

MARVEL

NEW WARRIORS[®]



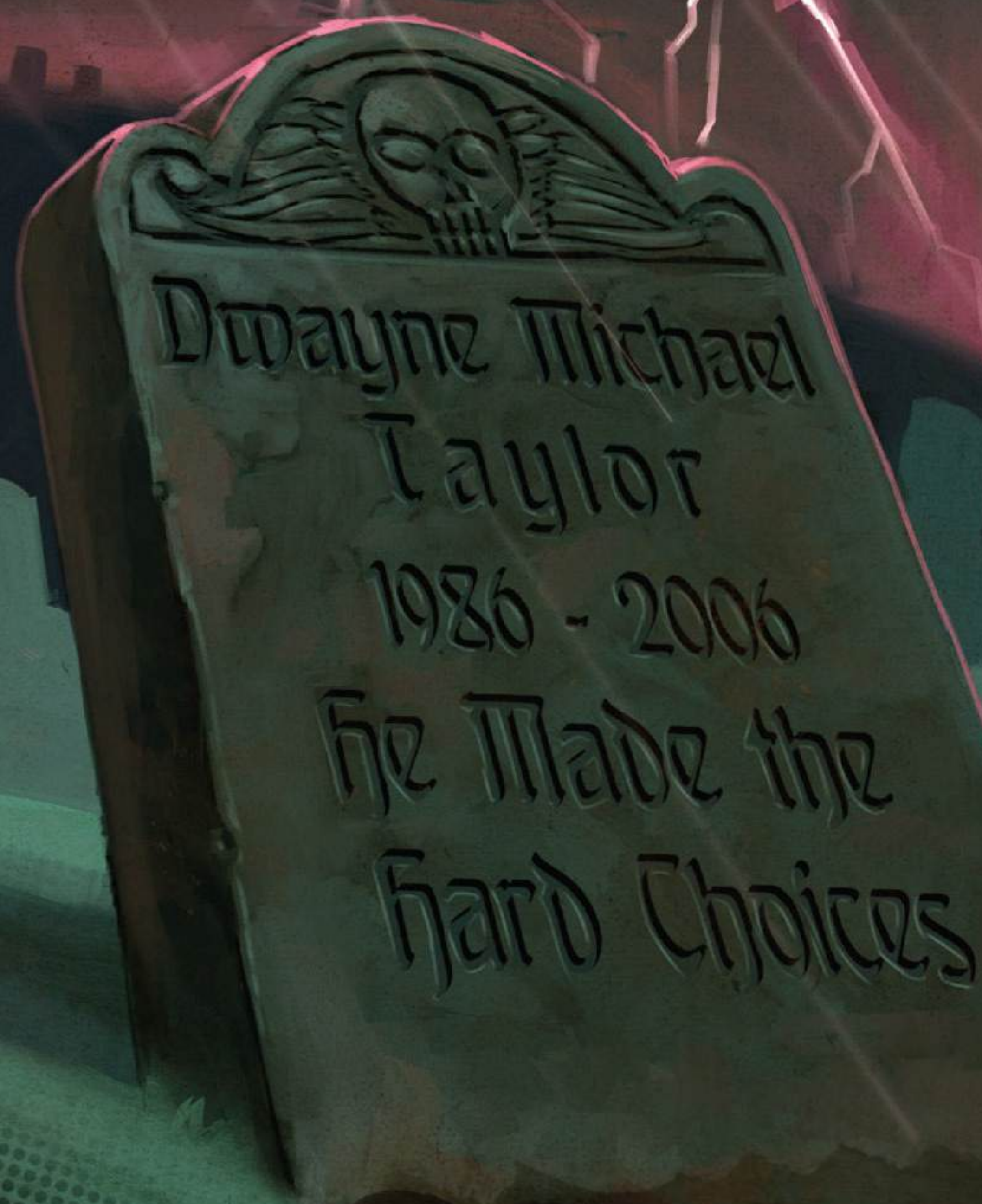
THRASHED

GREVIOUX + MALIN + MEDINA + BROWN

TRUST ISSUES

Now officially a member of the team, former X-Man Sofia Mantega undertakes her first mission as a New Warrior! But when things don't go as planned, the New Warriors are left to wonder: Did their leader have an ulterior motive for pulling this job? In fact, what is Night Thrasher doing while the New Warriors are trussing up super-villains? Where is he when his teammates are training hard for their next mission? And why is he nowhere to be found when the team is evading the clutches of the N.Y.P.D. Costumed Division? Could it be that he has plans of his own for the New Warriors?

Collecting *New Warriors* #7-13 – written by Kevin Greivoux (*Underworld*); and illustrated by Reilly Brown (*Cable & Deadpool*), Jon Malin (*Cable & Deadpool*) and Paco Medina (*New X-Men*).



A comic book cover for 'Thrashed' featuring the 'New Warriors' team. The team consists of six members: a man with orange hair holding a microphone, a man with a shaved head holding a clipboard, a woman with long dark hair in a white tank top, a man with a shaved head in a tan tank top, a woman with short dark hair in a yellow tank top, and a man with brown hair in a blue and white suit with a glowing chest device. They are all looking towards the viewer with serious expressions. The background is a dark blue-grey with some mechanical elements and a large white '8' shape. The title 'THRASHED' is at the top in white, and 'NEW WARRIORS' is at the bottom in large yellow letters. A 'POP' logo is visible in the bottom left corner.

THRASHED

NEW
WARRIORS

POP

NEW WARRIORS

THRASHED

WRITER: KEVIN GREVIOUX

PENCILERS: JOHN MALIN (ISSUES #7-8),

PACO MEDINA (ISSUES #9-12)

& REILLY BROWN (ISSUE #13)

INKERS: VICTOR OLAZABA (ISSUES #7-8)

& JUAN VLASCO (ISSUES #9-13)

COLORISTS: MARTE GRACIA WITH MATT MILLA (ISSUE #12)

& JAY DAVID RAMOS (ISSUE #13)

LETTERER: VIRTUAL CALLIGRAPHY'S JOE CARAMAGNA

COVER ARTIST: NIC KLEIN

EDITOR: DANIEL KETCHUM

EXECUTIVE EDITOR: AXEL ALONSO

COLLECTION EDITOR: JENNIFER GRÜNWALD

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PRODUCTION: JERRON QUALITY COLOR & JERRY KALINOWSKI

DIGITAL MANAGER/PRODUCTION: TIM SMITH 3

DIGITAL PRODUCTION: KOU CHEN

EDITOR IN CHIEF: JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY

MARVEL

7

THE INITIATIVE™

NEW WARRIORS®



**GREVIOUX
MALIN
OLAZABA
GRACIA**

PREVIOUSLY...

SOMEONE IS GIFT-WRAPPING SUPER-VILLAINS FOR THE POLICE. SOMEONE IS DEFACING SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION POSTERS. SOMEONE HAS LEFT THE NYPD COSTUMED DIVISION STUMPED. AND THE ONLY CLUES TO THEIR IDENTITIES? A SINGLE PHRASE, SPRAY-PAINTED ON ALLEY WALLS AND STUCK TO TRUSSED UP SUPER-VILLAINS: THE NEW WARRIORS WERE HERE.

IN THE WAKE OF M-DAY, NEW X-MAN SOFIA MANTEGA, A.K.A. WIND DANCER, WAS STRIPPED OF HER MUTANT POWERS. HOPING TO CARVE OUT A NEW LIFE FOR HERSELF, SOFIA LEFT THE X-MEN BEHIND, AND FOUND HERSELF A JOB AS A WAITRESS IN NEW YORK CITY. HOWEVER, AS SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION BECOMES LAW, SHE FEELS HER FORMER LIFE BECKONING TO HER.

WHEN THE ALL-NEW ZODIAC TRAMPLES MEMBERS OF THE INITIATIVE IN THE STREETS OF NEW YORK, THE NEW WARRIORS ARRIVE TO QUELL THE CONFLICT. THE WARRIORS WIN THE DAY, BUT AT A PRICE: ONE OF THEIR OWN BECAME A CASUALTY OF THE FRAY, AND SOFIA, WHO HAD ARRIVED AT THE SCENE AND RUSHED TO THE WARRIORS' AID, WAS CRITICALLY INJURED. REFUSING TO LET THIS TEAM END UP LIKE THE LAST, NIGHT THRASHER ORDERS THE TEAM BE DISBANDED. BUT THE TEAM REFUSES; THEY HAVE FOUND NEW PURPOSE HERE. AND WHEN SOFIA ARRIVES TO JOIN THE TEAM, THE DEAL IS SEALED: THE NEW WARRIORS ARE HERE TO STAY.

NEW WARRIORS



REUNION Part One of Two

KEVIN GREVIOUX
WRITER

JON MALIN
PENCILER

VICTOR OLAZABA
INKER

MARTE GRACIA
COLORIST

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

NIC KLEIN
COVER ARTIST

RICH GINTER
PRODUCTION

DANIEL KETCHUM
EDITOR

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EXECUTIVE EDITOR

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EDITOR IN CHIEF

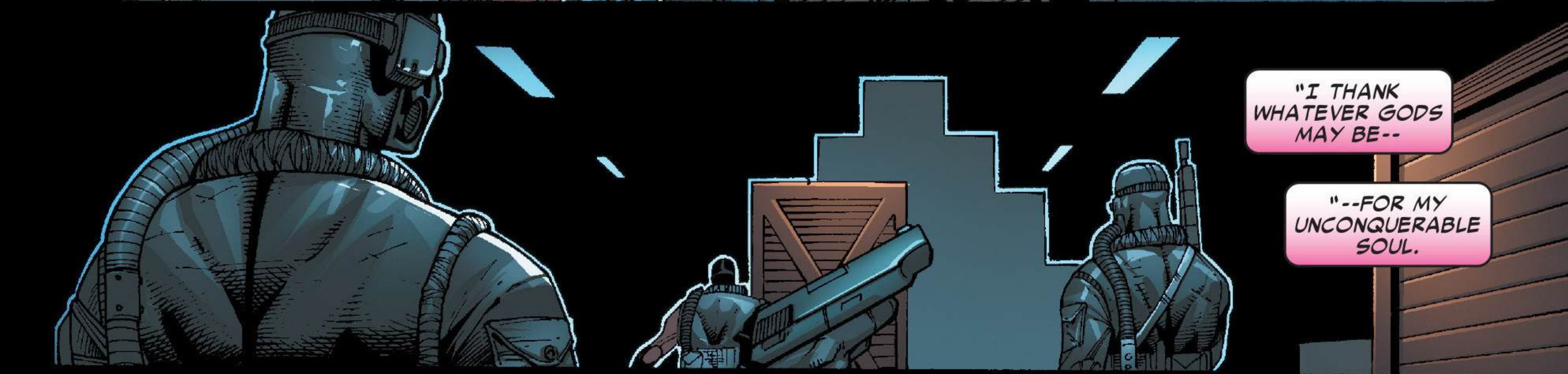
DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER



BRADKK!

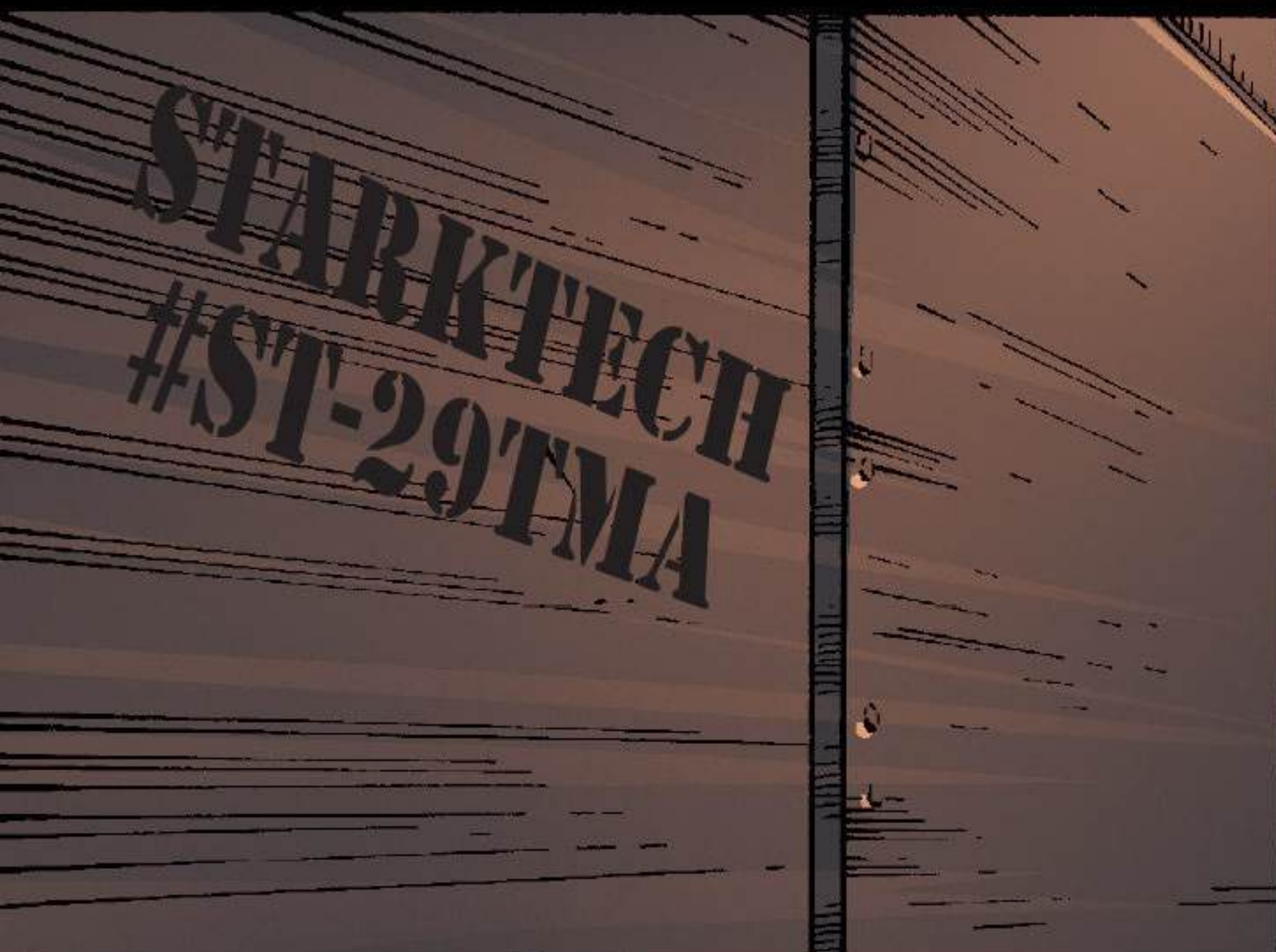
"OUT OF THE NIGHT THAT COVERS ME.

"BLACK IS THE PIT FROM POLE TO POLE.



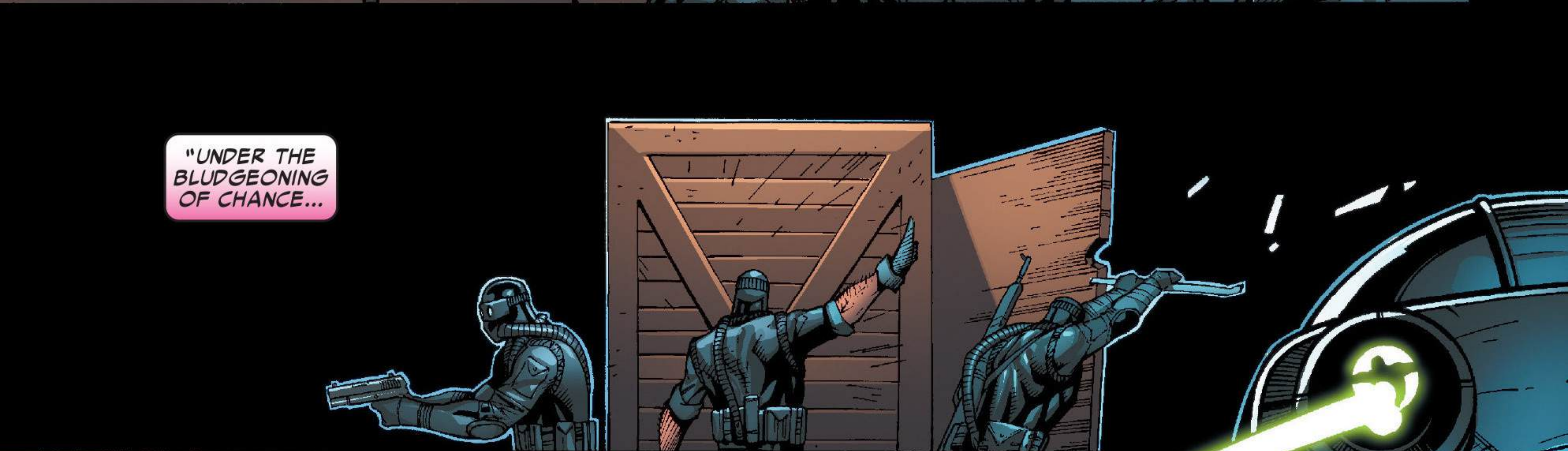
"I THANK WHATEVER GODS MAY BE--

"--FOR MY UNCONQUERABLE SOUL.



"IN THE FELL CLUTCH OF CIRCUMSTANCE...

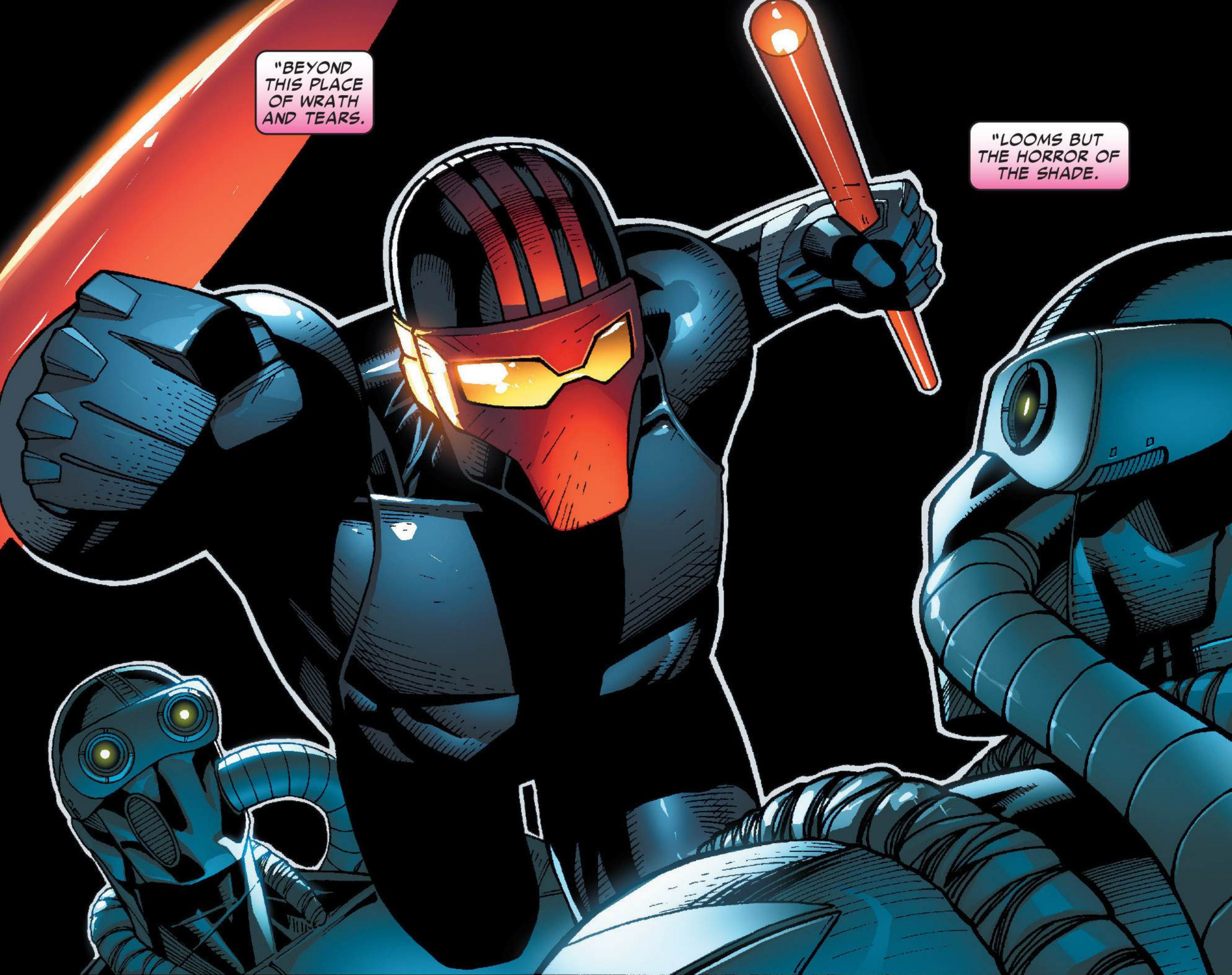
"I HAVE NOT WINCED NOR CRIED ALOUD.



"UNDER THE BLUDGEONING OF CHANCE...



"MY HEAD IS BLOODIED, BUT UNBOWED.



"BEYOND
THIS PLACE
OF WRATH
AND TEARS.

"LOOMS BUT
THE HORROR OF
THE SHADE.



"AND YET
THE MENACE OF
THE YEARS...

"...FINDS AND
SHALL FIND
ME UNAFRAID.



"IT MATTERS
NOT HOW
STRAIT
THE GATE...



"HOW
CHARGED WITH
PUNISHMENT
THE SCROLL.

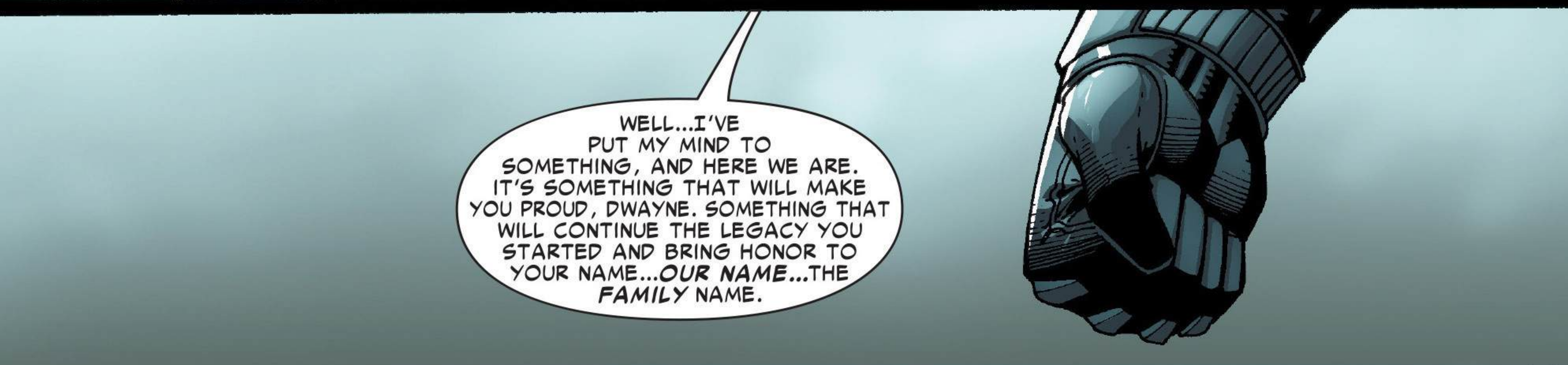


"I AM THE
MASTER OF
MY FATE.



"I AM THE
CAPTAIN OF
MY SOUL."

I REMEMBER
WHEN YOU TAUGHT
ME THAT POEM, BRO.
TAUGHT ME THAT
NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE
IF YOU PUT YOUR
MIND TO IT.



WELL...I'VE
PUT MY MIND TO
SOMETHING, AND HERE WE ARE.
IT'S SOMETHING THAT WILL MAKE
YOU PROUD, DWAYNE. SOMETHING THAT
WILL CONTINUE THE LEGACY YOU
STARTED AND BRING HONOR TO
YOUR NAME...**OUR NAME**...THE
FAMILY NAME.



KRAAKKK!

I'LL MAKE
THINGS RIGHT,
BRO. I'LL TURN IT
AROUND, YOU'LL
SEE.



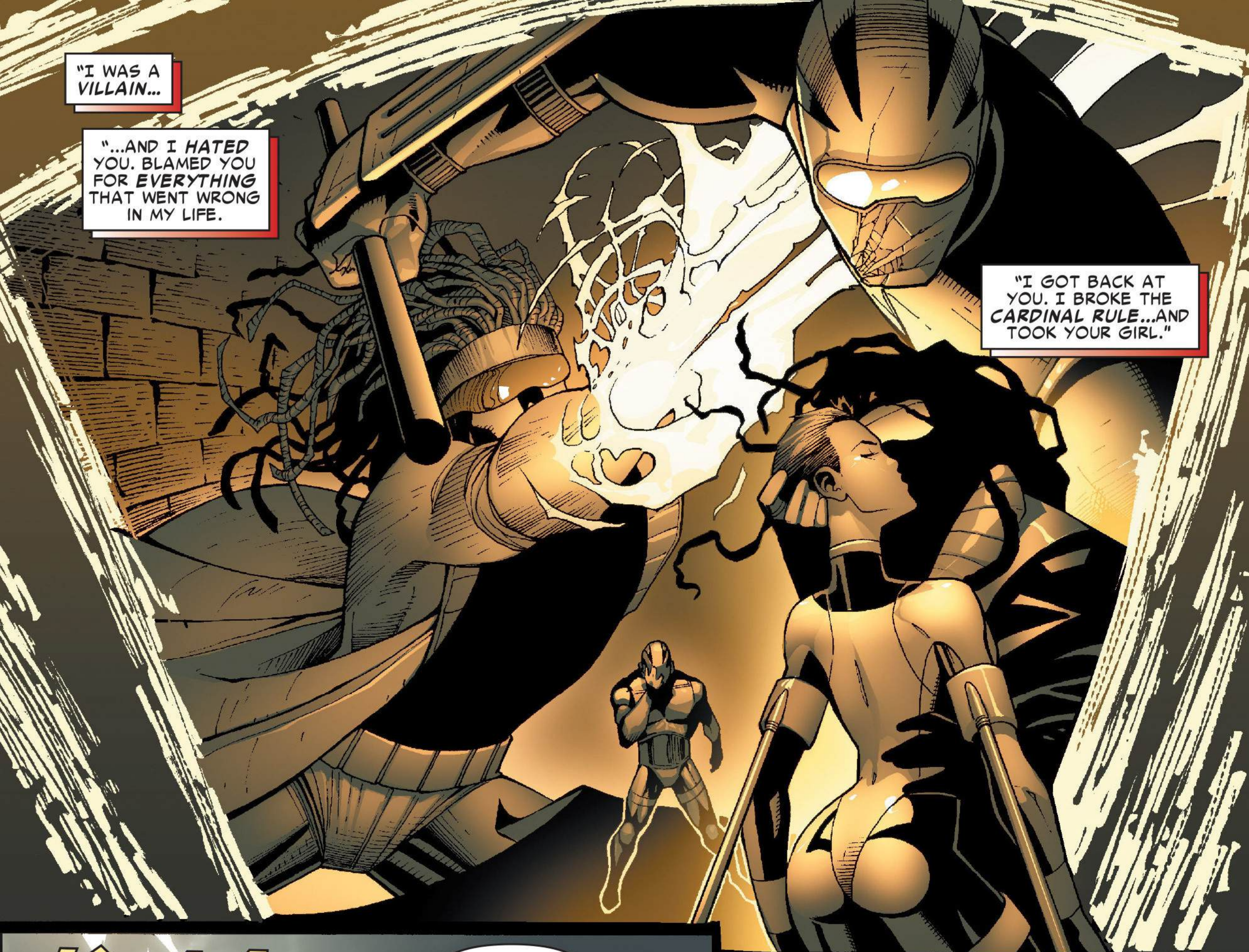
SOMETIMES
I THINK ABOUT
THE WAY WE STARTED.
THE THINGS I'VE SAID
TO YOU...THE THINGS
I'VE DONE...

...AND IT
SICKENS
ME.

"I WAS A
VILLAIN..."

"...AND I HATED
YOU. BLAMED YOU
FOR EVERYTHING
THAT WENT WRONG
IN MY LIFE."

"I GOT BACK AT
YOU. I BROKE THE
CARDINAL RULE...AND
TOOK YOUR GIRL."



KRAAK!

YEAH, WE
RECONCILED...I
EVENTUALLY
BECAME A NEW
WARRIOR...

BUT JUST
AS WE WERE
GETTING TO KNOW EACH
OTHER AGAIN...REALLY
STARTING TO FEEL LIKE
BROTHERS...YOU
WERE GONE.

BUT SOON,
BROTHER, VERY
SOON, IT'LL ALL
BE LIKE IT WAS
BEFORE...EVEN
BETTER.

I DIDN'T
WANT TO
BELIEVE
IT--



--BUT I
HAD TO
SEE IT FOR
MYSELF.

SILHOUETTE!



I CAN'T
GET IT IN.
IT WON'T
FIT.

YOU'RE
NOT
TRYING.

I MISSED.

YOU
DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
DOING.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
I'M DOING
EITHER.

CONCENTRATE.
BECOME *ONE*
WITH IT.

NOT
TOO FAST.
TAKE YOUR
TIME.

OKAY--
THERE IT
IS.

OOOOO--
YES! I GOT
IT.

ALRIGHT.
GRACE, TURN
ON THE
LIGHTS--

**TIME'S
UP.**

I STILL
SEE TOO MANY
PIECES LEFT
OVER, GUYS.

"THIS IS MY
TURBO SUIT. THERE
HAVE BEEN MANY
LIKE IT, BUT THIS
ONE IS MINE."

QUIET,
VIN.

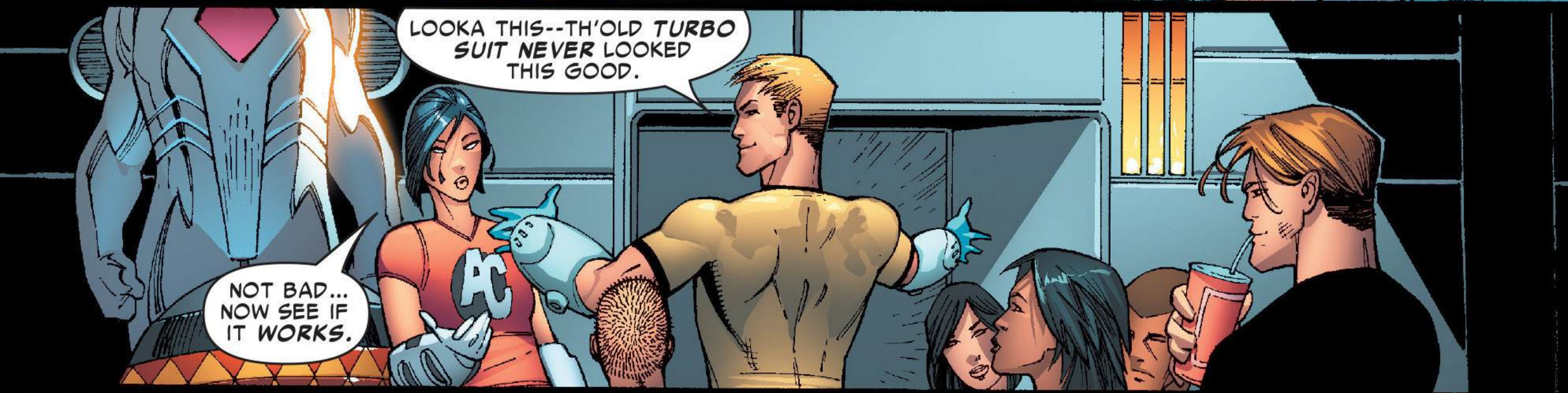


ALL DONE,
LUV...

GOOD JOB,
JONO...



PUTTING YOUR WEAPONS TOGETHER
IN THE DARK WILL GIVE YOU A BETTER
UNDERSTANDING OF THEM. BY THE TIME
WE FINISH, YOU'LL ALL KNOW HOW
TO REPAIR, JURY-RIG AND EVEN
MODIFY EVERY MINUTE ASPECT
OF YOUR EQUIPMENT AT A
MOMENT'S NOTICE.



LOOKA THIS--TH'OLD TURBO
SUIT NEVER LOOKED
THIS GOOD.

NOT BAD...
NOW SEE IF
IT WORKS.



SHEEOOOT--
GIRL, YOU
AIN'T SAID
NOTHIN'--

CLICK-
CLICK



UH-HUH.

I'LL
BE A--



I DON'T GET THIS, JUBE-- WE'RE NOT ENGINEERS. I CAN'T EVEN SET MY DVD PLAYER.

GIRL, YOU DON'T USE TIVO?



YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE ENGINEERS. ALL TECHNOLOGY WORKS ON THE SAME BASIC PRINCIPLES. LEARN THOSE PRINCIPLES AND YOU'LL BE ABLE TO FIX THE *SPACE SHUTTLE*, IF YOU HAVE TO.



MAN, WE NEVER HAD TRAINING LIKE THIS IN THE X-MEN. IT'S ALMOST LIKE *BOOT CAMP*.

SINCE WE DON'T HAVE POWERS ANYMORE, WE HAVE TO THINK AND REACT IN DIFFERENT WAYS THAN WHAT WE'RE USED TO.

WE'RE ALSO DEALING WITH A *MASSIVE CONSPIRACY* THAT'S BEEN BREWING LONGER THAN *ROSWELL*. SO WE NEED TO BE READY FOR ANYTHING.

SURE. YOU EVER HEAR OF THE *GARNER PAPERS*?



CONSPIRACY?

THE WHAT?

OH, HERE WE GO...

THE **GARNER PAPERS**. VERY FEW PEOPLE KNOW THIS, BUT THE REGISTRATION ACT HAS ACTUALLY BEEN PLANNED FOR YEARS BY A SECRET ORGANIZATION CALLED **CONTROL**. IT'S LIKE **SKULL-AND-BONES**, AND INCLUDED HIGH-RANKING MEMBERS OF THE GOVERNMENT AND THE M.I.C., THE MILITARY INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX. EVEN **HOWARD STARK**, TONY STARK'S FATHER, WAS INVOLVED.

YOU'RE KIDDING.

CHILL OUT WITH THAT, BARRY. THAT'S TOTAL HOGWASH.

NAW, LET 'IM BE, GIRL. SOFIA'S GOTTA KNOW THE TRUTH.

A MAN NAMED **CLIFF GARNER** OUTLINED A GOVERNMENT CONSPIRACY WHERE CERTAIN CONDITIONS WERE SPECIFICALLY ARRANGED IN ORDER TO FACILITATE THE CREATION OF SUPERHUMANS FOR MILITARISTIC PURPOSES.

Y'ALL BETTER LISTEN TA THIS BOY. THIS HAS BEEN IN THE WORKS SINCE BEFORE THE COLD WAR. STARK IS CARRYIN' OUT HIS DADDY'S MASTER PLAN.

GET OUTTA HERE!

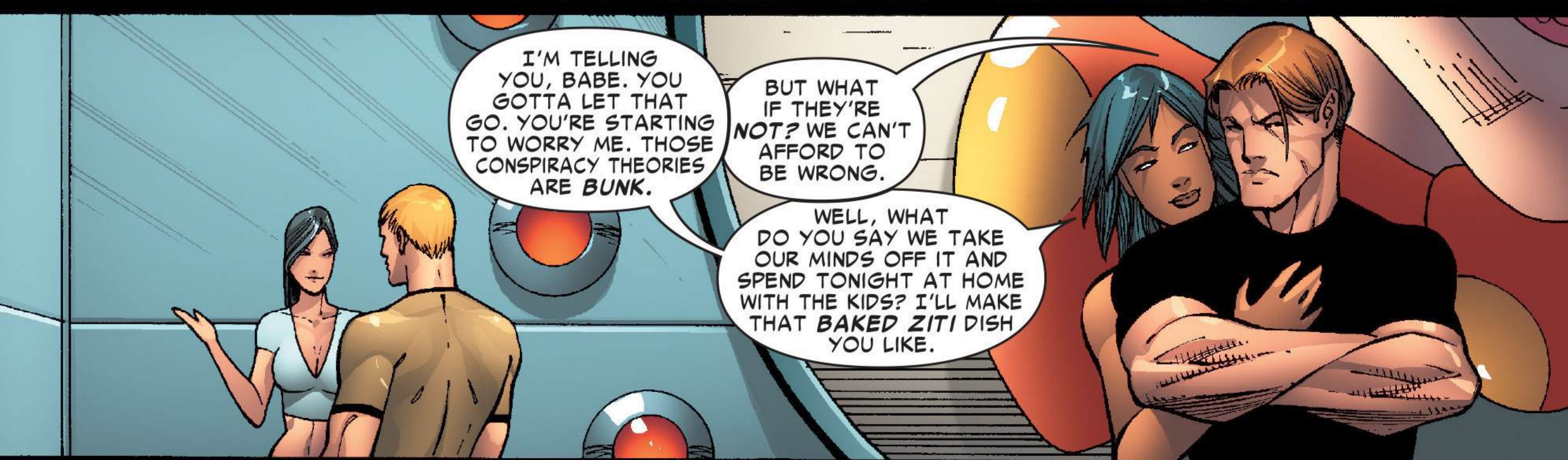
HEY!



PAY NO ATTENTION TO THE LONE GUNMEN OVER THERE. BARRY STILL BELIEVES THE ENQUIRER.

HEY--ALMOST HALF OF THOSE STORIES HAVE SOME TRUTH TO THEM.

AND WHEN YOU GUYS ARE LOCKED UP IN FORTY-TWO, DON'T COME CRYING TO ME.



I'M TELLING YOU, BABE. YOU GOTTA LET THAT GO. YOU'RE STARTING TO WORRY ME. THOSE CONSPIRACY THEORIES ARE BUNK.

BUT WHAT IF THEY'RE NOT? WE CAN'T AFFORD TO BE WRONG.

WELL, WHAT DO YOU SAY WE TAKE OUR MINDS OFF IT AND SPEND TONIGHT AT HOME WITH THE KIDS? I'LL MAKE THAT BAKED ZITI DISH YOU LIKE.



BAKED ZITI?? OOOOOO...CAN I COME? PLEEEAASSEE?

HELL--WE MIGHT AS WELL MAKE IT A FOURSOME. A FELLAH GETS TIRED O'CHEESE-BURGERS AND TACOS ALL TH'TIME.

BESIDES, TITO AND I GOTTA MEAN "NEED FOR SPEED" GRUDGE MATCH GOIN' ON, AND I'MA LAY THE SMACKDOWN ON HIS LITTLE BUTT.

DUDE, YOU'LL NEVER BEAT 'IM. TRUST ME.



WHAT ABOUT YOU, CHRIS? YOU'RE WELCOME TO COME, IF YOU LIKE.

NO, THANKS.

IT'LL TAKE YOUR MIND OFF--

SHE WAS MY SISTER, ANGEL! I DON'T WANT TO TAKE MY MIND OFF OF HER!

FOR A LONG TIME, IT WAS ONLY ME AND HER. AND NOW...

BUT IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE THAT WAY. NOT ANYMORE.



WILL YOU JUST LEAVE ME ALONE?!

WHOA! GUYS--



HEY! THAT'S MY WIFE!

IT'S OKAY, BARRY. HE'S STILL GRIEVING.



MAN, I FEEL BAD TH'CRITTER LOST HIS SISTER AND ALL, BUT DON'T Y'THINK THEY WERE KINDA, UH... WEIRD?

WILL YOU SHUT UP? WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU??



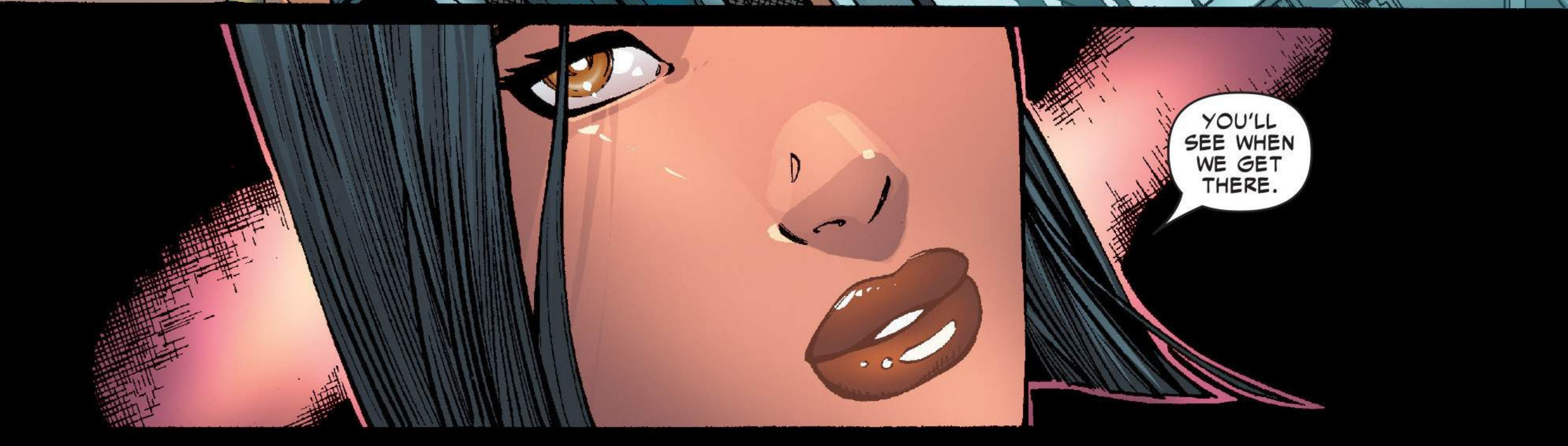
WHAT?? WHAT'D I SAY??

VIN, YOU'RE A REAL KNUCKLEHEAD, YOU KNOW THAT?



YOU GUYS KEEP TRAINING. WE'LL BE BACK. C'MON, SOF'.

WHERE'RE WE GOING?



YOU'LL SEE WHEN WE GET THERE.

MEANWHILE...

AND MOST OF ALL, I'D LIKE TO THANK TONY STARK AND MS. MARVEL FOR GIVING ME AN OPPORTUNITY TO HELP SHAPE YOUNG MINDS AND SHOW THEM WHAT TRUE HEROISM IS ALL ABOUT.



SO, WITHOUT FURTHER DELAY, I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE THE NEWEST MEMBERS OF THE INITIATIVE--

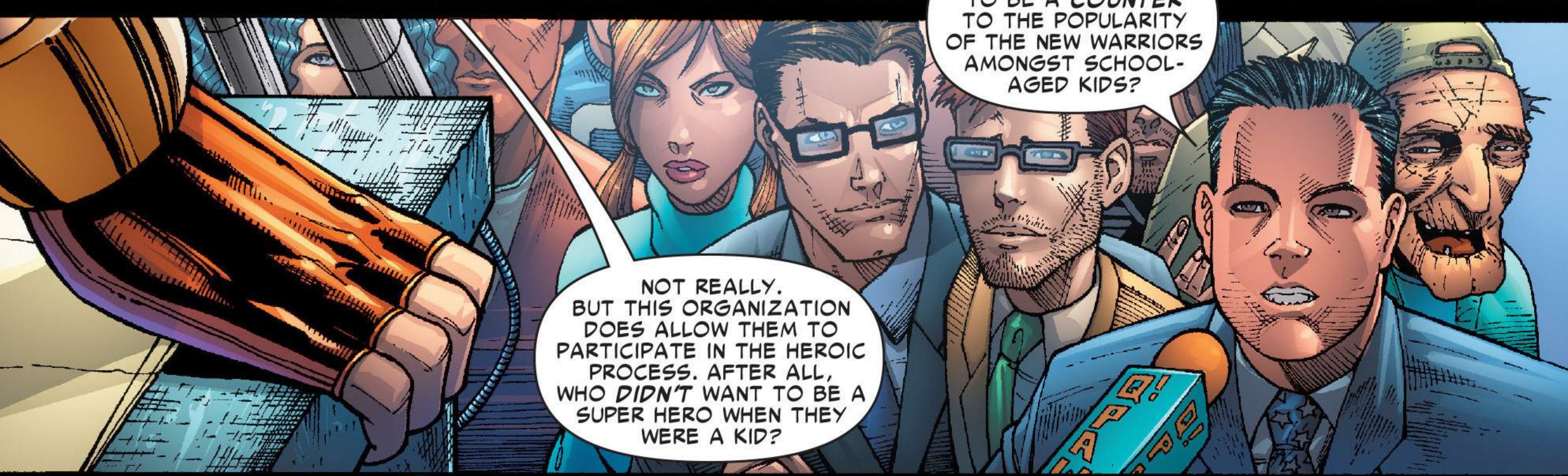
--THE
JUNIOR GUARDSMEN!





THIS NEW PROGRAM WILL TEACH YOUNG KIDS WHAT IT TRULY MEANS TO BE HEROES.

SO IS THIS GROUP MEANT TO BE A COUNTER TO THE POPULARITY OF THE NEW WARRIORS AMONGST SCHOOL-AGED KIDS?



NOT REALLY. BUT THIS ORGANIZATION DOES ALLOW THEM TO PARTICIPATE IN THE HEROIC PROCESS. AFTER ALL, WHO DIDN'T WANT TO BE A SUPER HERO WHEN THEY WERE A KID?



LAYING IT ON A BIT THICK, ISN'T SHE?

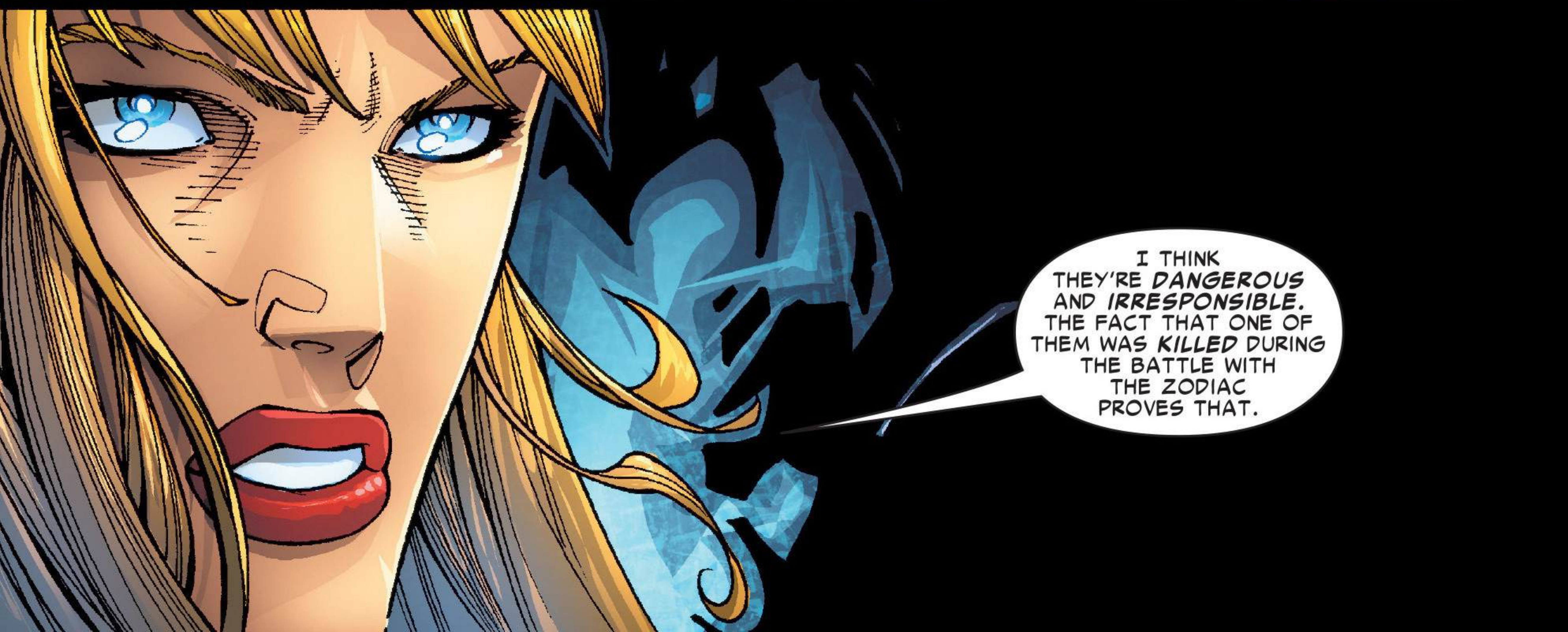
DON'T EVEN TRY IT, TONY. I JUST GAVE HER THE BENEFIT OF MY KNOWLEDGE LEADING THE AVENGERS. OR SHOULD I SAY, YOUR AVENGERS.

SHE KEEPS IT HONEST.

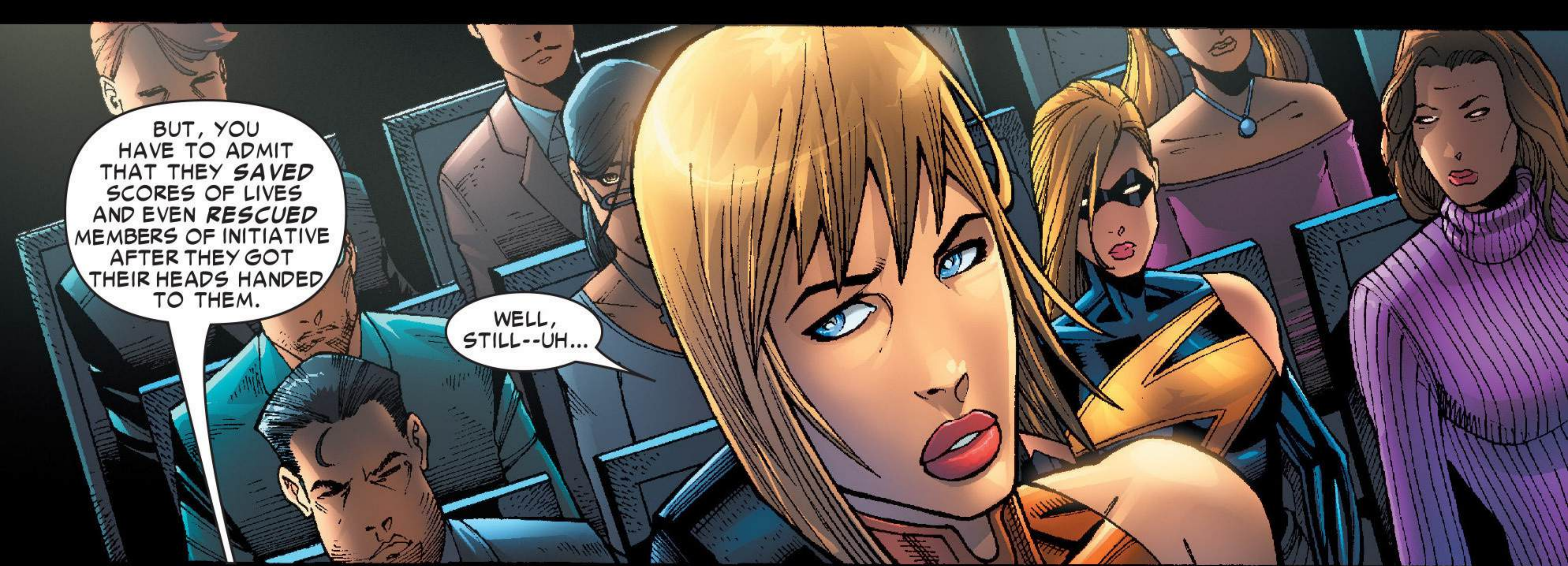
VERY FUNNY. BUT SHE'S DOING GREAT.



BEING A FORMER NEW WARRIOR YOURSELF, ULTRA GIRL, HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT THE NEW TEAM OF VIGILANTES?



I THINK THEY'RE DANGEROUS AND IRRESPONSIBLE. THE FACT THAT ONE OF THEM WAS KILLED DURING THE BATTLE WITH THE ZODIAC PROVES THAT.



BUT, YOU HAVE TO ADMIT THAT THEY **SAVED** SCORES OF LIVES AND EVEN **RESCUED** MEMBERS OF INITIATIVE AFTER THEY GOT THEIR HEADS HANDED TO THEM.

WELL, STILL--UH...



UH-OH...



WERE THEY BEING DANGEROUS OR IRRESPONSIBLE *THEN*? OR COURAGEOUS? OR WERE THEY JUST DOING WHAT HEROES ARE *SUPPOSED* TO DO?

YOU STILL HAVE TO FOLLOW THE **RULES**.



BUT IF THEY **HAD** FOLLOWED THE RULES, THEY WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN THERE. AND IF SO, ARE YOU CERTAIN THAT THOSE INITIATIVE HEROES WOULD *STILL* BE ALIVE?

UH...THAT'S HARD TO-- WHAT I MEAN IS--



WE DON'T WANT TO EXHAUST OUR NEW **GUARD MASTER** BEFORE HER CHAIR EVEN GETS WARM, DO WE? THE FACT REMAINS THAT WE'RE NOW SETTING AN EXAMPLE FOR YOUNG KIDS TO FOLLOW, AND WE HOPE WE'LL HAVE YOUR SUPPORT.

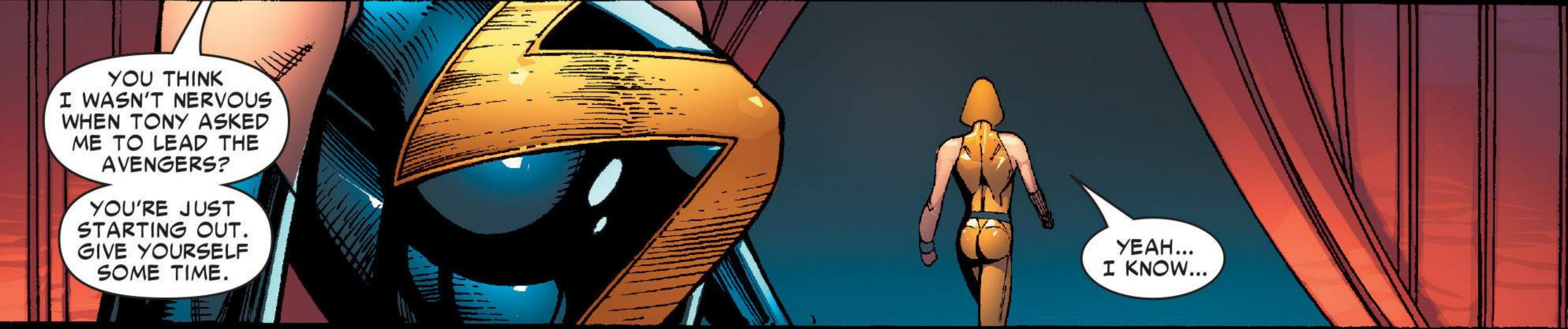
FOR NOW, WE HAVE **REFRESHMENTS** AND **PRESS KITS** FOR EVERYONE, COURTESY OF S.H.I.E.L.D. THANK YOU.



I SOUNDED LIKE A **COMPLETE IDIOT** UP THERE.

IF SOUNDING LIKE AN IDIOT WAS A CRIME, I'D BE **MAGNETO**. FORGET IT. EVERY PUBLIC FIGURE KNOWS YOU CAN'T WIN WITH THE PRESS.

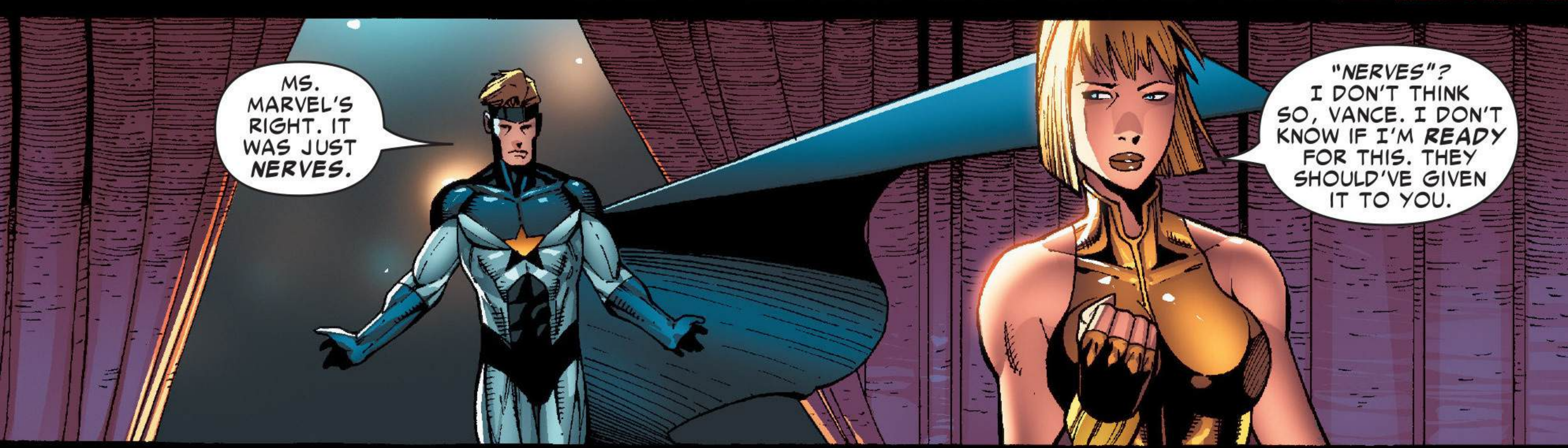
RIGHT.



YOU THINK I WASN'T NERVOUS WHEN TONY ASKED ME TO LEAD THE AVENGERS?

YOU'RE JUST STARTING OUT. GIVE YOURSELF SOME TIME.

YEAH... I KNOW...



MS. MARVEL'S RIGHT. IT WAS JUST **NERVES**.

"NERVES"? I DON'T THINK SO, VANCE. I DON'T KNOW IF I'M **READY** FOR THIS. THEY SHOULD'VE GIVEN IT TO YOU.

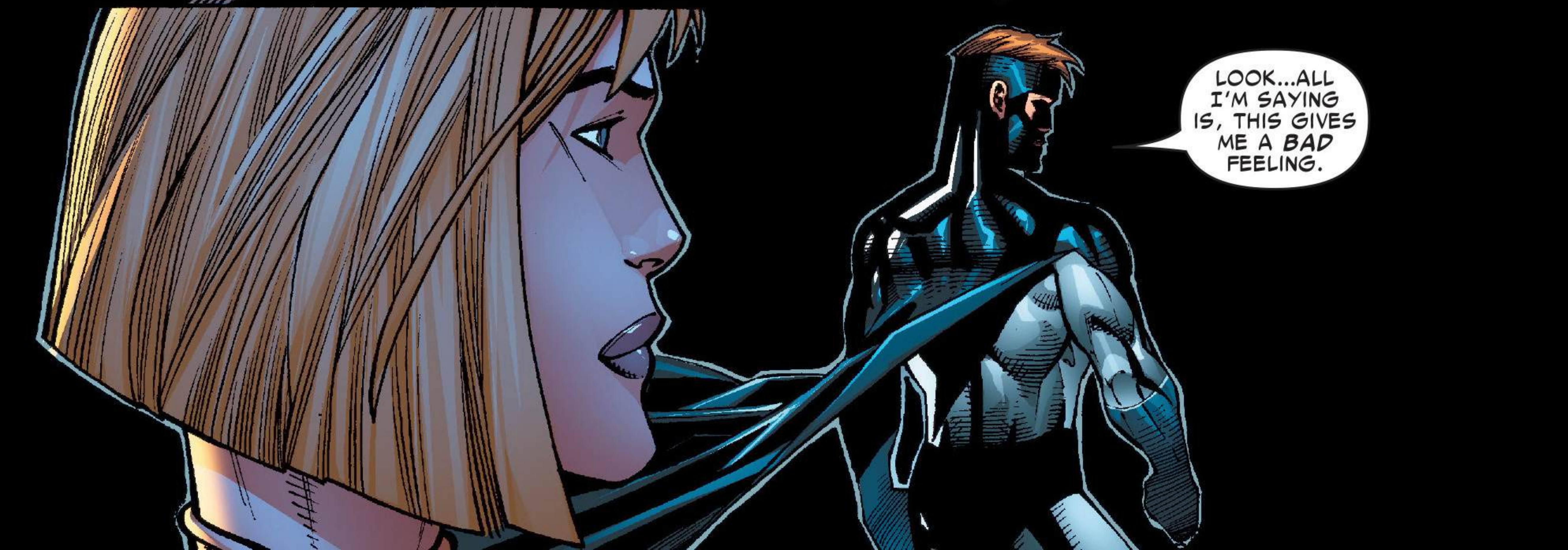


AND BE A **BROWNSHIRT POSTER BOY**? I DON'T THINK SO.

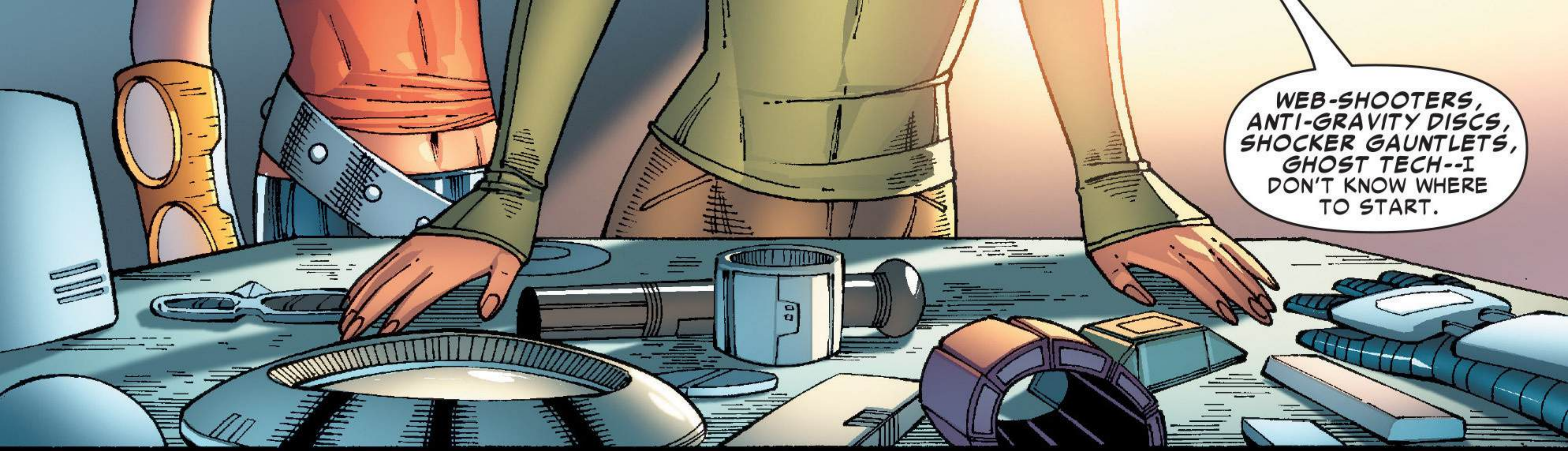
WHAT'S **THAT** SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

I DON'T KNOW. SUPERHUMAN PROPAGANDA, TRAINING KIDS LIKE HEROES...IT'S ANOTHER WAY TO PUT THEM IN HARM'S WAY, IF YOU ASK ME. AND AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO MVP...

GEE, VANCE--THAT MAKES ME FEEL BETTER.



LOOK...ALL I'M SAYING IS, THIS GIVES ME A **BAD** FEELING.



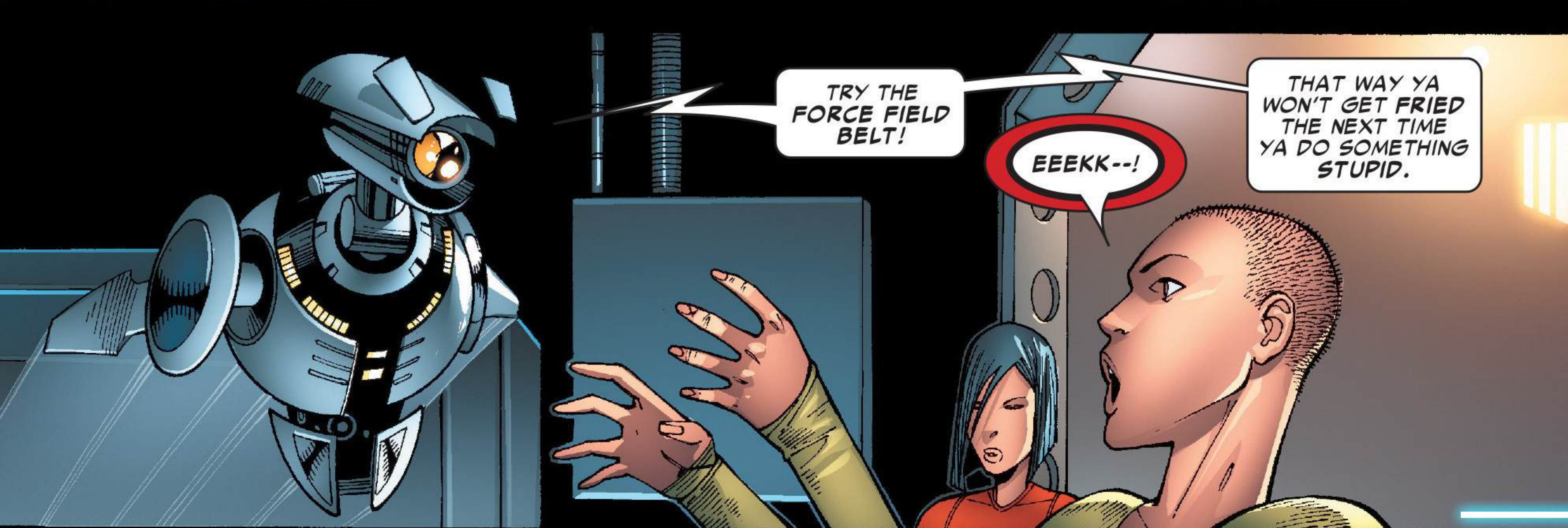
WEB-SHOOTERS,
ANTI-GRAVITY DISCS,
SHOCKER GAUNTLETS,
GHOST TECH--I
DON'T KNOW WHERE
TO START.



WELL, TRY NOT TO PICK
MORE THAN **FOUR**
DEVICES. ANY MORE THAN
THAT HAS A NEGATIVE
EFFECT ON **POWER**
CONSUMPTION.

WOULDN'T IT HAVE
BEEN EASIER TO
GET AHOOLD OF THE
TERRIGEN MISTS OR
SOME MGH?

THEY
WERE ALL
TOO UNSTABLE.
BESIDES, THIS IS
MORE FUN.



TRY THE
FORCE FIELD
BELT!

EEEKK--!

THAT WAY YA
WON'T GET FRIED
THE NEXT TIME
YA DO SOMETHING
STUPID.



WHAT
THE HECK IS
THIS??

HA HA!
THAT'S **P-JACK**.
IT STANDS
FOR **POSITRONIC**
SOMETHING-OR-OTHER.
THRASH AND KAZ
BUILT HIM.

SAY
"HELLO",
P-JACK.

SO, THIS IS THE
NEW KID, HUH? **WIND**
PRANCER? DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE MUCH
TA ME.



IT WAS WIND
DANCER, THANK
YOU VERY
MUCH.

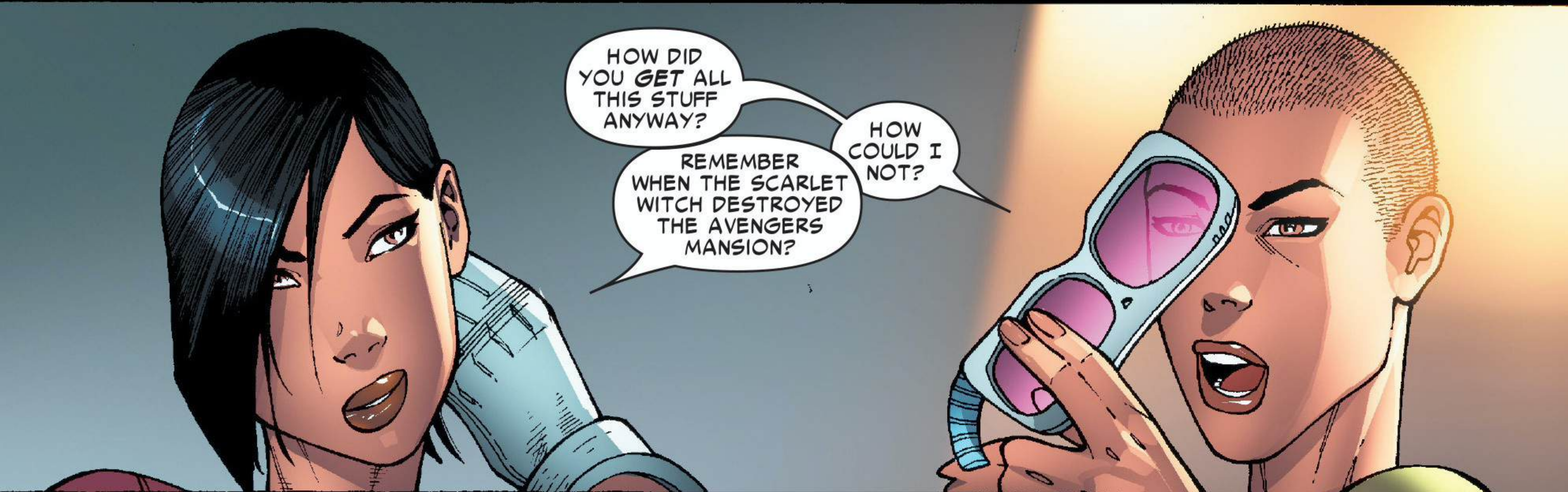
WHATEVER.
TOO BAD YA DIDN'T
DANCE AWAY FROM
SCORPIO'S BLAST.

P-JACK!



I'LL TALK TO KAZ. HE MIGHT'VE PROGRAMMED A LITTLE TOO MUCH ATTITUDE IN HIM IN ORDER TO MAKE HIM SOUND MORE HUMAN.

YOU THINK?



HOW DID YOU *GET* ALL THIS STUFF ANYWAY?

REMEMBER WHEN THE SCARLET WITCH DESTROYED THE AVENGERS MANSION?

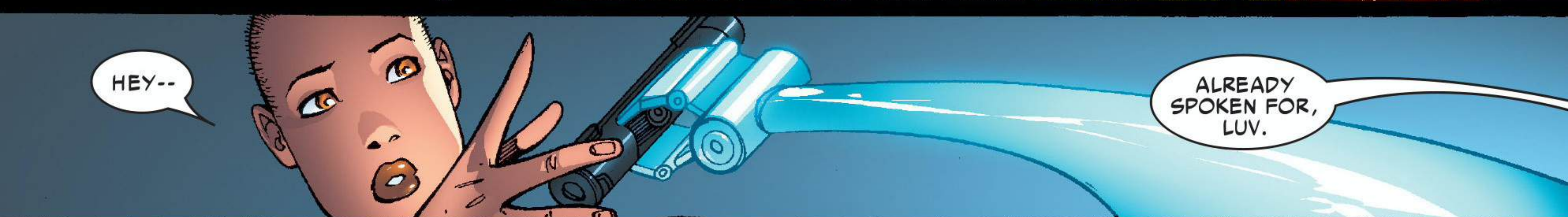
HOW COULD I NOT?



WELL, YOU'D BE SURPRISED WHAT THE CITY DUMP CONSIDERS *GARBAGE*. BEFORE IT WAS PROPERLY QUARANTINED BY STARK, THRASH GOT IN AND GRABBED WHAT HE COULD. OUR ENTIRE DATABASE IS BASED ON WHAT HE WAS ABLE TO SALVAGE.

OUR LEADER IS A *DUMPSTER DIVER*?

SO WHAT'S THIS?



HEY--

ALREADY SPOKEN FOR, LUV.



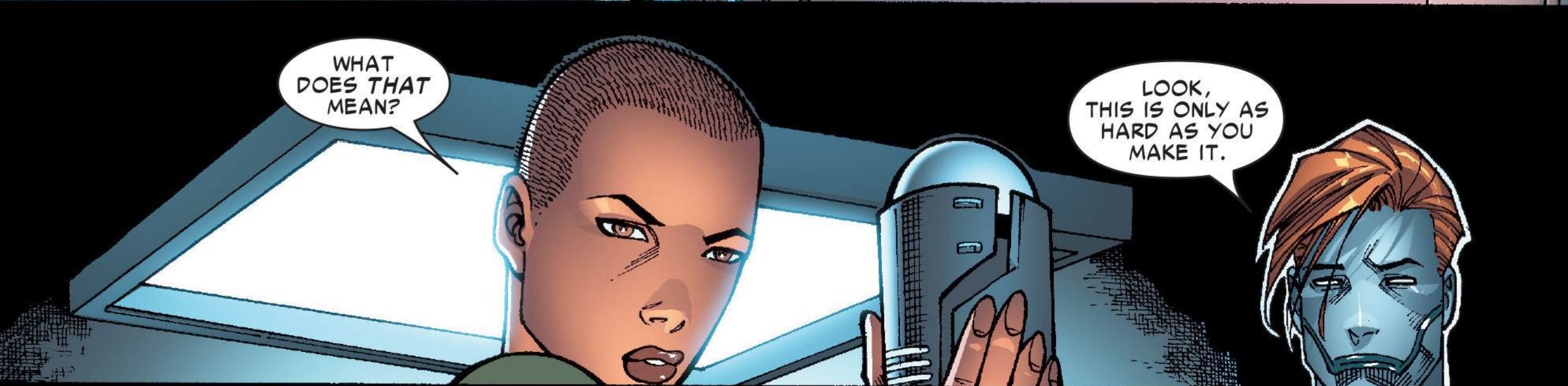
YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO TAKE AWAY THE ONE THING THAT MAKES ME *SPECIAL* ON THIS TEAM, NOW WOULD YOU?

GET OVER YOURSELF, JONO.



WHAT MADE YOU CHOOSE SOUND POWERS?

I DON'T KNOW, REALLY. I GUESS IT'S ABOUT HOW EACH OF US FELT INSIDE.



WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

LOOK, THIS IS ONLY AS HARD AS YOU MAKE IT.



BEFORE THIS, I WAS BASICALLY A MONSTER. THERE WERE BLOODY *SCARECROWS* THAT HAD MORE OF A FACE THAN I DID. I COULDN'T GET CLOSE TO ANYONE...

THEN TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, APOCALYPSE TURNED ME INTO ONE OF HIS *DOGS*.



THIS WAS THE *FIRST* TIME I ACTUALLY GOT TO CHOOSE WHO I AM.

I CAN *CREATE* NOW. I'M NOT JUST A BEING OF BLOODY DESTRUCTION.

YOU CAN'T IMAGINE HOW *GOOD* THAT FEELS.



TAKE YOUR TIME. WE HAVE PLENTY OF TECH TO CHOOSE FROM.

IT'S ALL ABOUT *REBIRTH*, LUV...

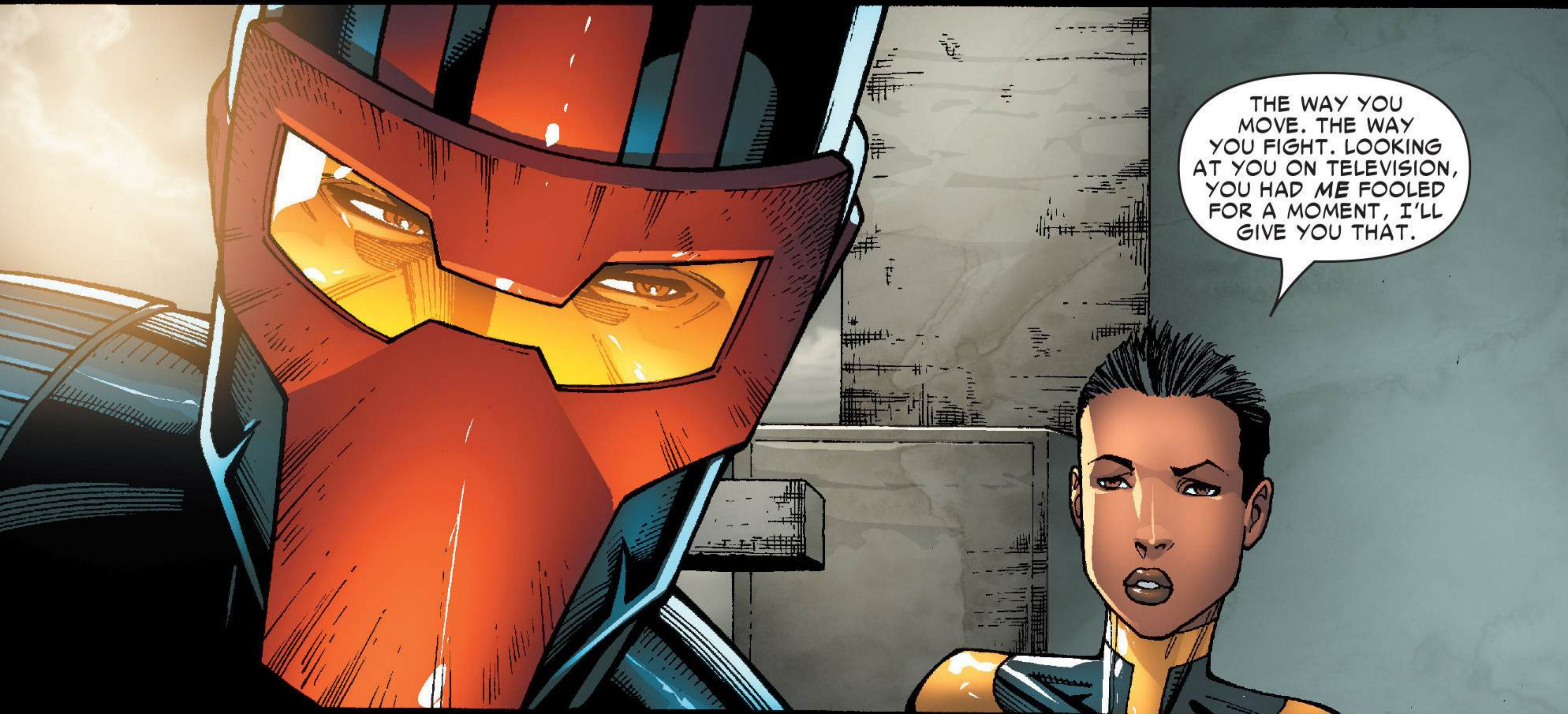


THE ANSWER WILL COME.

MEANWHILE...

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE, SIL?

I COULD ASK
YOU THE SAME
QUESTION. A DEAD MAN
STARING AT HIS
OWN GRAVE.

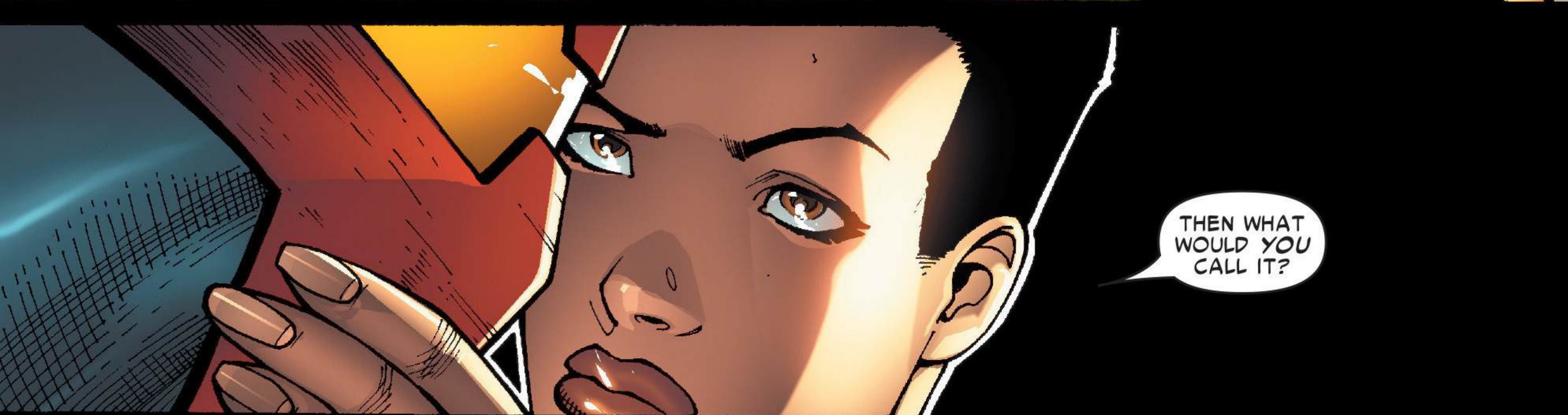




YOU WERE THE MAN I FELL IN LOVE WITH. AND FROM WHAT I SEE...YOU STILL ARE.



THAT WASN'T LOVE.



THEN WHAT WOULD YOU CALL IT?



IT DOESN'T MATTER. SO, HAVE YOU COME TO TURN ME IN? DRAG ME BEFORE STARK AND THE INITIATIVE AS THE ANARCHIST THAT I AM?

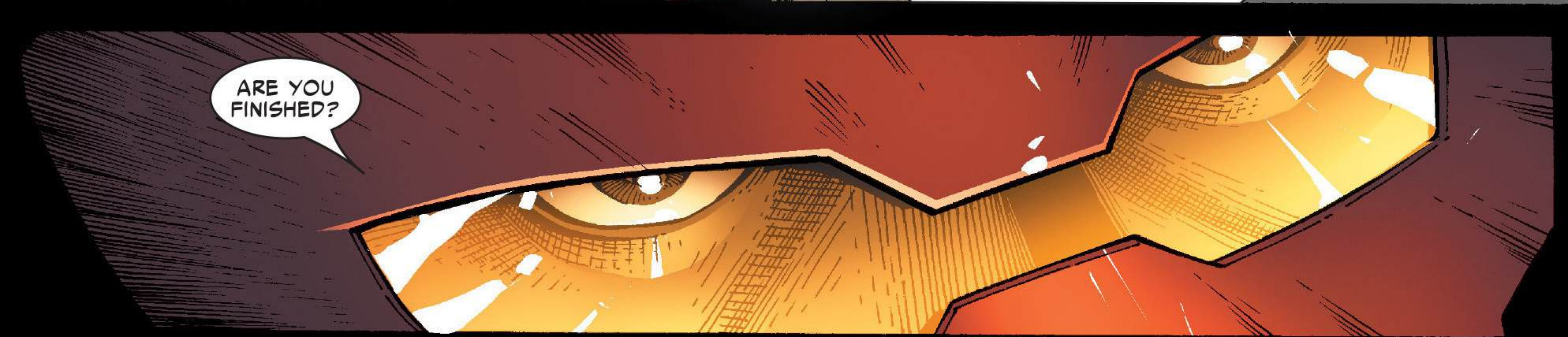
HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT?

THAT'S NOT A DENIAL.



LOOK, THEY ARE GOING TO HUNT YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS DOWN LIKE DOGS.

YOU'RE THINKING THAT YOU'RE BRINGING RESPECT TO WHAT WE BUILT BACK IN THE DAY, BUT YOU'RE **WRONG**. YOU'RE MAKING IT WORSE.



ARE YOU FINISHED?



OH, DONYELL...



WILL YOU LISTEN TO YOURSELF?? STOP PRETENDING TO BE SOME STONE-FACED DARK CREATURE OF THE NIGHT. IT WAS TIRED WHEN DWAYNE DID IT, AND IT'S TIRED NOW.

YOU TAYLORS... WHAT IS WITH YOU?



STRENGTH AND HONOR.

SOMETHING OUR FATHER TAUGHT US. PART OF OUR TRAINING. SOMETHING I FORGOT. BUT NEVER AGAIN.

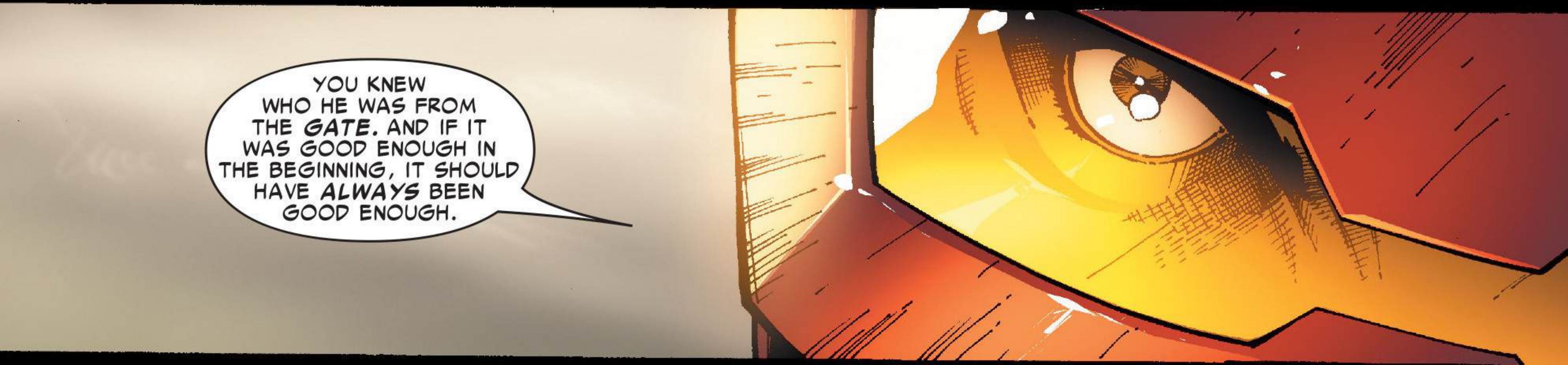


I WAS YOUNG.

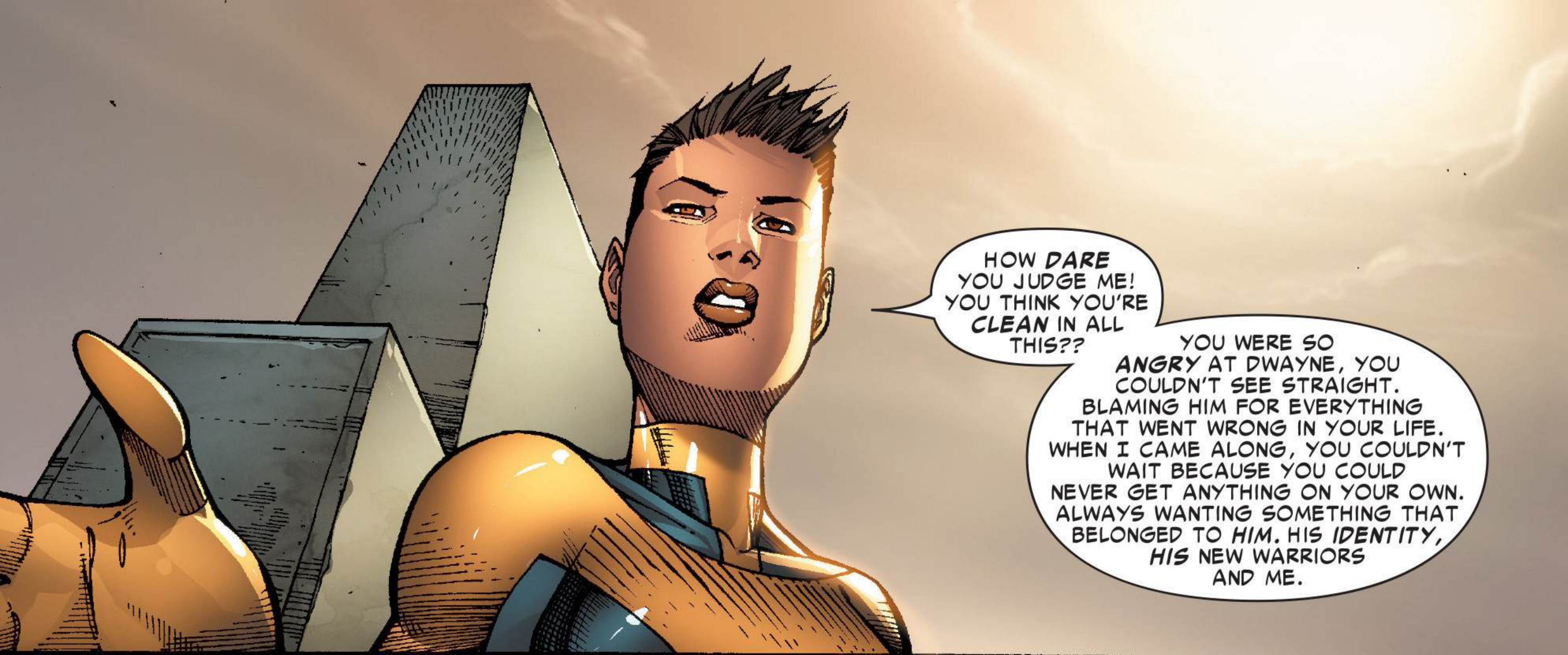
SO WAS I, BUT YOU TOOK ADVANTAGE ANYWAY. AND WHY? TO GET BACK AT MY BROTHER BECAUSE OF HIS LACK OF COMMITMENT?



YOU WERE DIFFERENT, DONYELL. YOU WERE FULL OF LIFE AND PASSION. YOU WEREN'T DEAD INSIDE. WITH DWAYNE IT WAS ALWAYS HIM AND HIS MISSION. THE OBSESSION. I NEEDED MORE.

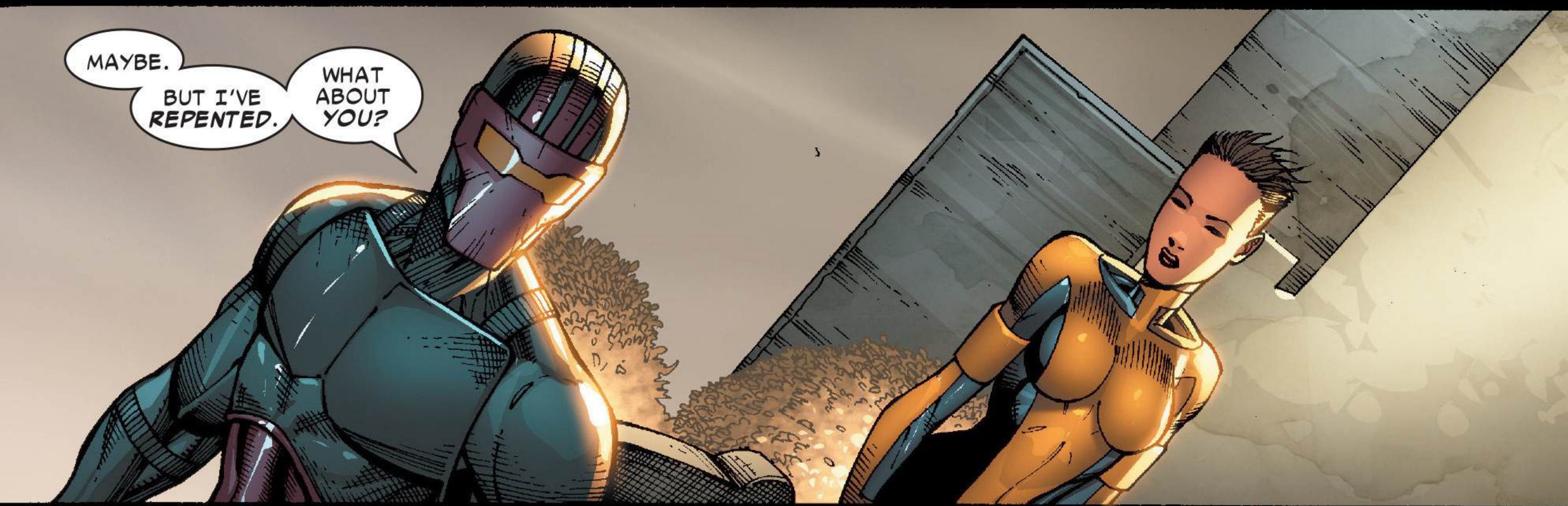


YOU KNEW WHO HE WAS FROM THE GATE. AND IF IT WAS GOOD ENOUGH IN THE BEGINNING, IT SHOULD HAVE ALWAYS BEEN GOOD ENOUGH.



HOW *DARE*
YOU JUDGE ME!
YOU THINK YOU'RE
CLEAN IN ALL
THIS??

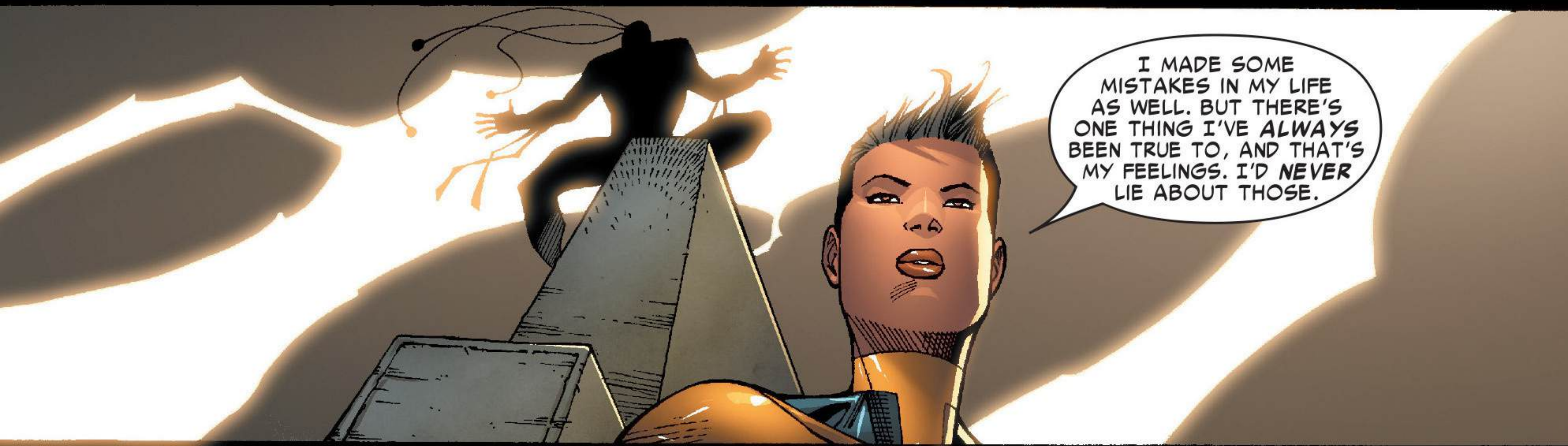
YOU WERE SO
ANGRY AT DWAYNE, YOU
COULDN'T SEE STRAIGHT.
BLAMING HIM FOR EVERYTHING
THAT WENT WRONG IN YOUR LIFE.
WHEN I CAME ALONG, YOU COULDN'T
WAIT BECAUSE YOU COULD
NEVER GET ANYTHING ON YOUR OWN.
ALWAYS WANTING SOMETHING THAT
BELONGED TO HIM. HIS *IDENTITY*,
HIS NEW WARRIORS
AND ME.



MAYBE.

BUT I'VE
REPENTED.

WHAT
ABOUT
YOU?

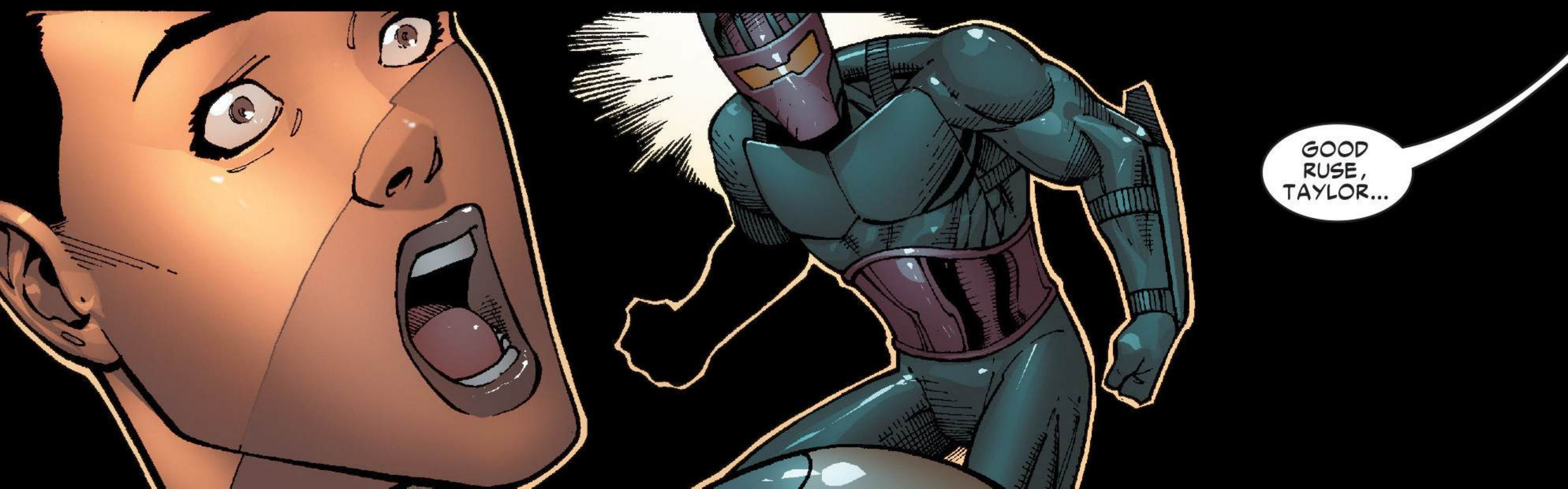


I MADE SOME
MISTAKES IN MY LIFE
AS WELL. BUT THERE'S
ONE THING I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN TRUE TO, AND THAT'S
MY FEELINGS. I'D NEVER
LIE ABOUT THOSE.



NO...YOU
WOULDN'T. BUT WHAT
GOOD IS THE INTEGRITY OF
THOSE FEELINGS IF THEY
CHANGE LIKE A *BREEZE*
AT THE FIRST SIGN
OF TROUBLE?

WHO
WANTS TO
INHERIT THE
WIND?



GOOD
RUSE,
TAYLOR...



I'VE BEEN
WAITING TO
SEE HOW YOU
DID IT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:



MARVEL

8

THE INITIATIVE™



**GREVIOUX
MALIN
OLAZABA
GRACIA**

PREVIOUSLY...

SOMEONE IS GIFT-WRAPPING SUPER-VILLAINS FOR THE POLICE. SOMEONE IS DEFACING SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION POSTERS. SOMEONE HAS LEFT THE NYPD COSTUMED DIVISION STUMPED. AND THE ONLY CLUES TO THEIR IDENTITIES? A SINGLE PHRASE, SPRAY-PAINTED ON ALLEY WALLS AND STUCK TO TRUSSED UP SUPER-VILLAINS: THE NEW WARRIORS WERE HERE.

WHEN THE ALL-NEW ZODIAC TRAMPLED MEMBERS OF THE INITIATIVE IN THE STREETS OF NEW YORK, THE NEW WARRIORS ARRIVED TO QUELL THE CONFLICT. THE WARRIORS WON THE DAY, BUT AT A PRICE: ONE OF THEIR OWN BECAME A CASUALTY OF THE FRAY, AND SOFIA--WHO HAD ARRIVED AT THE SCENE AND RUSHED TO THE WARRIORS' AID--WAS CRITICALLY INJURED. REFUSING TO LET THIS TEAM END UP LIKE THE LAST, NIGHT THRASHER ORDERED THE TEAM BE DISBANDED. BUT THE TEAM REFUSED; THEY HAD FOUND NEW PURPOSE HERE. AND WHEN SOFIA ARRIVED TO JOIN THE TEAM, THE DEAL WAS SEALED: THE NEW WARRIORS ARE HERE TO STAY.

WHILE THE REST OF THE TEAM TAKES A DESERVED BREAK FROM FLIGHTS AND TIGHTS, NIGHT THRASHER DECIDES TO DO A LITTLE SOLO WORK. AFTER A BRIEF SKIRMISH AT A STARKTECH WAREHOUSE, DON YELL VISITS THE GRAVESITE OF HIS DECEASED BROTHER, DWAYNE--THE ORIGINAL NIGHT THRASHER. LOST IN THOUGHT, DON YELL IS NOT PREPARED FOR THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF HIS FORMER FLAME, SILHOUETTE...NOR AN AMBUSH BY HIS LONG-TIME ADVERSARY, MIDNIGHT'S FIRE!



REUNION

Part Two of Two

KEVIN GREVIOUX
WRITER

JON MALIN
PENCILER

VICTOR OLAZABA
INKER

MARTE GRACIA
COLORIST

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

NIC KLEIN
COVER ARTIST

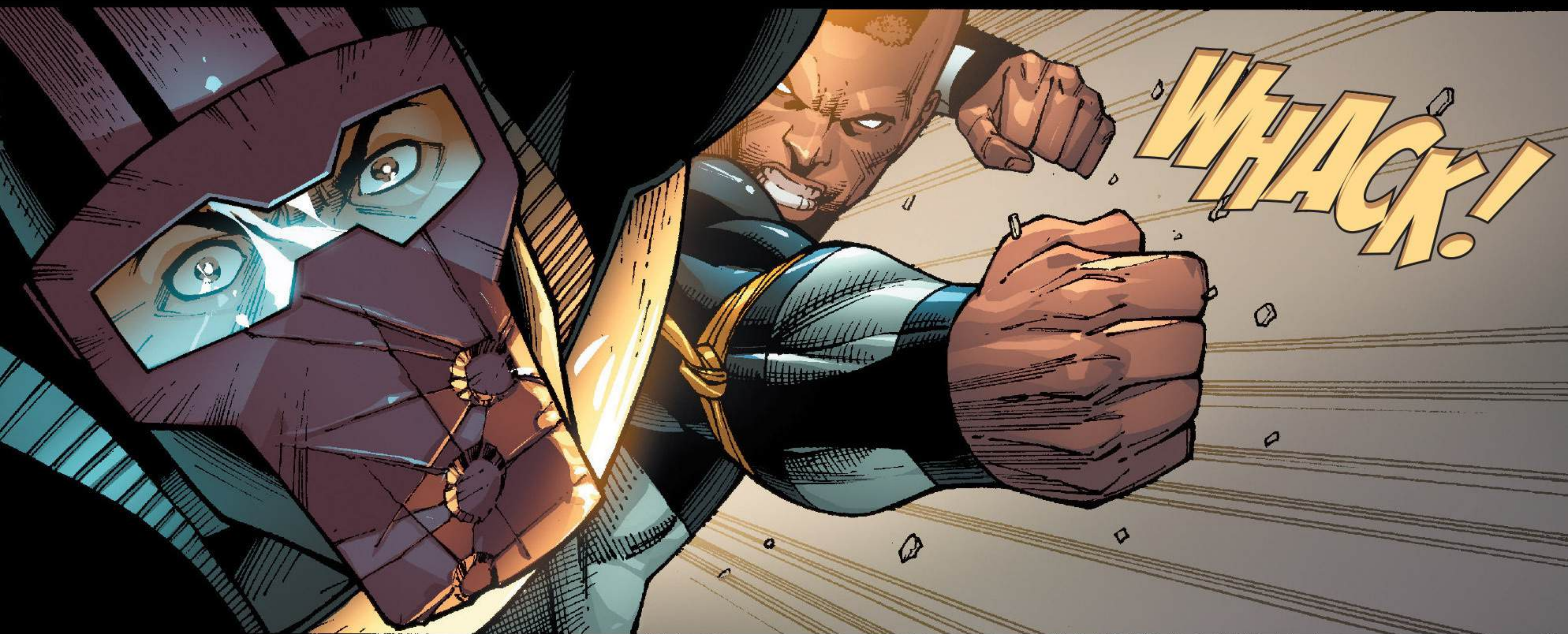
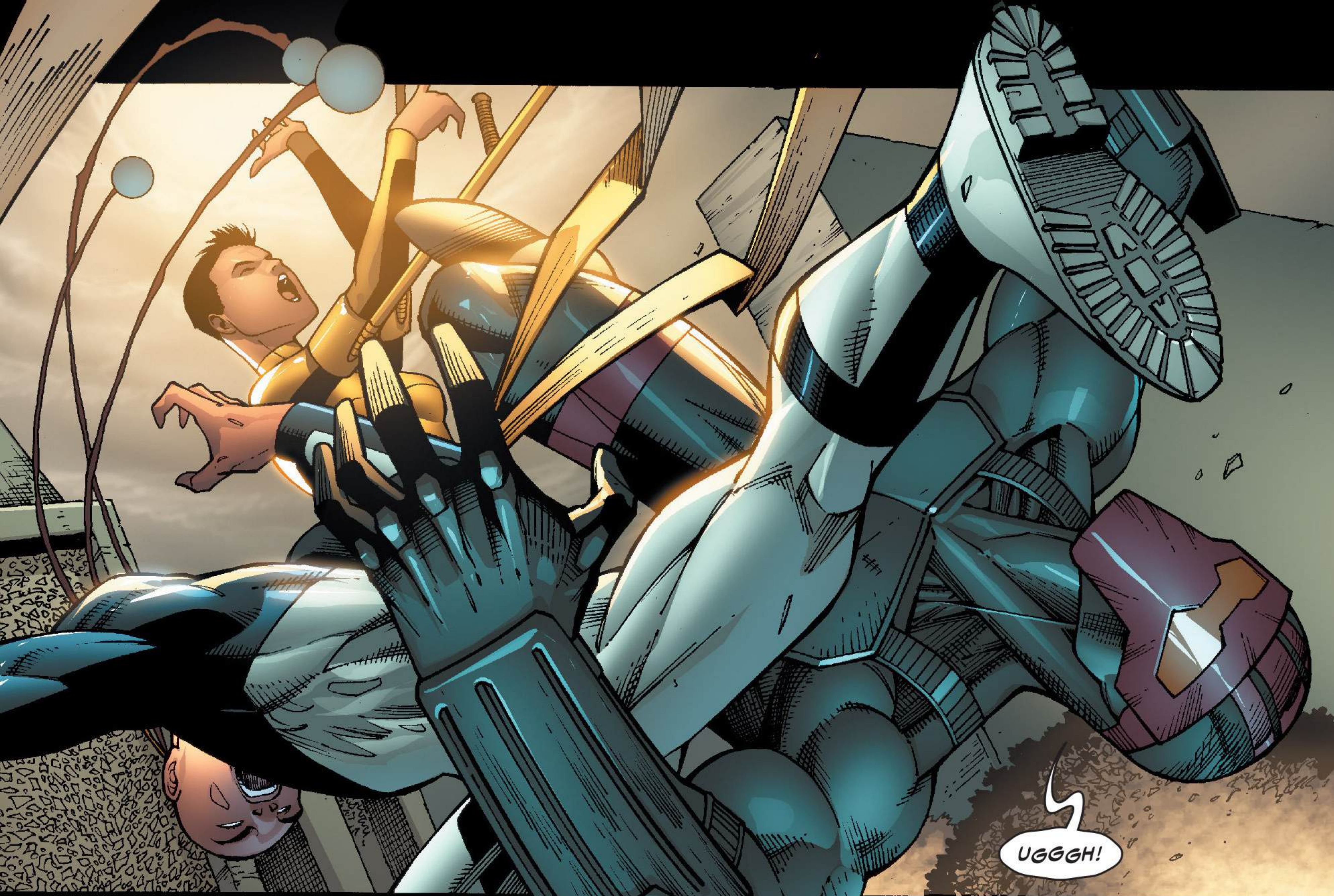
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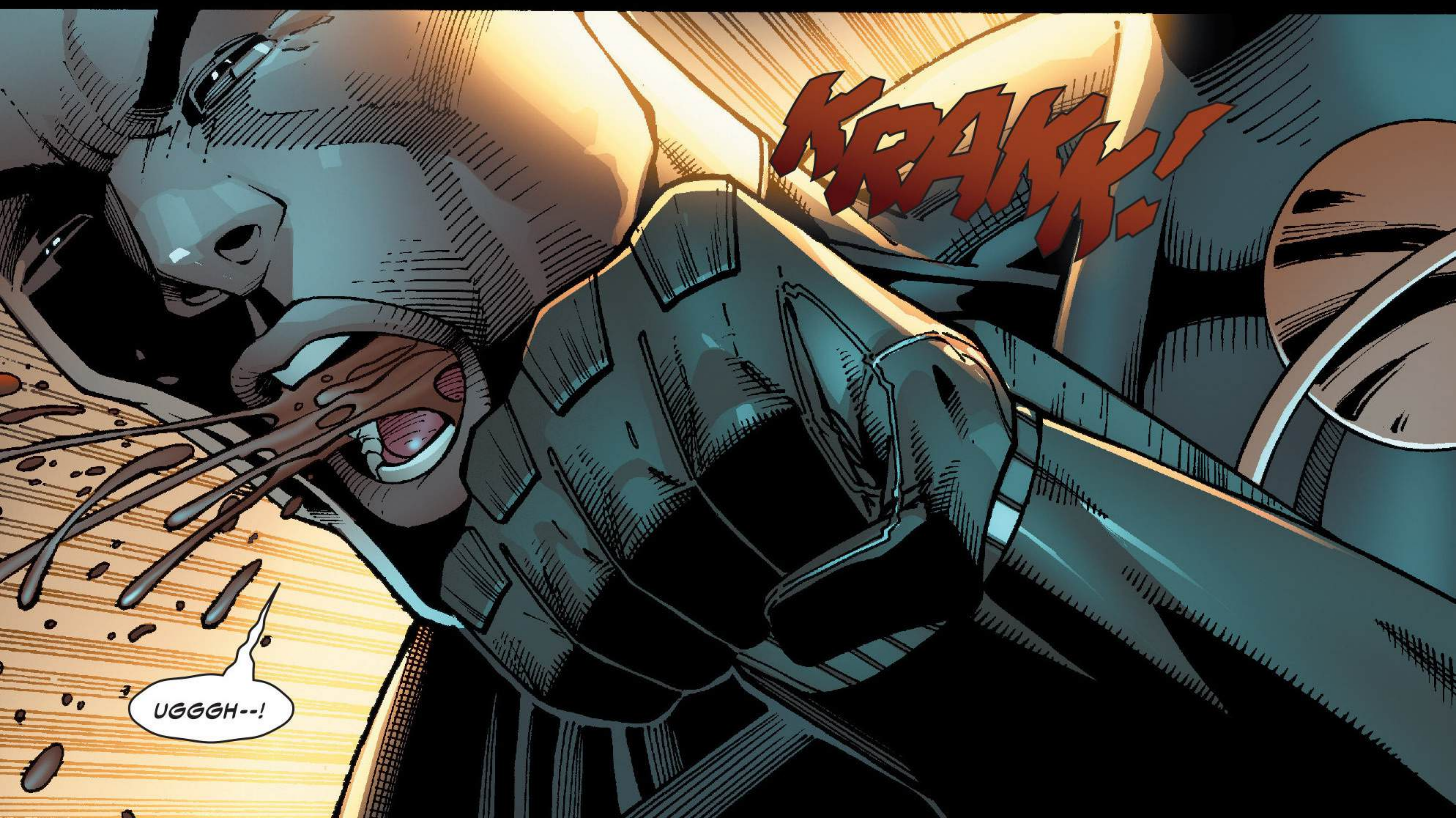
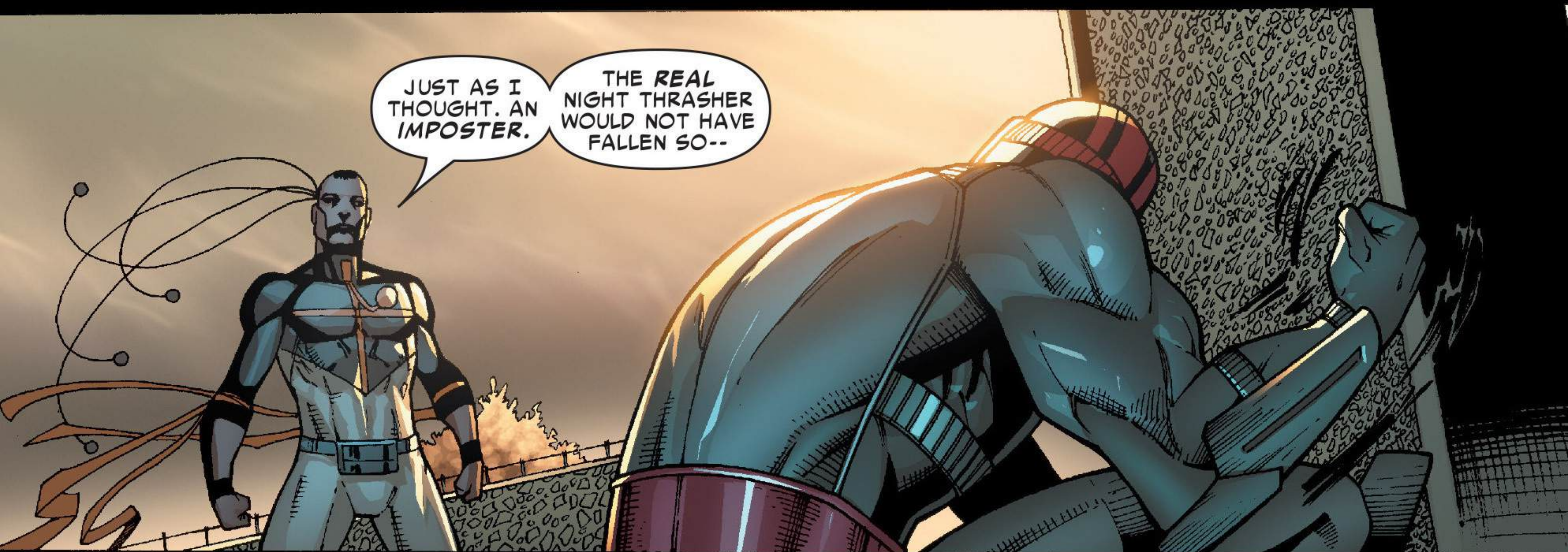
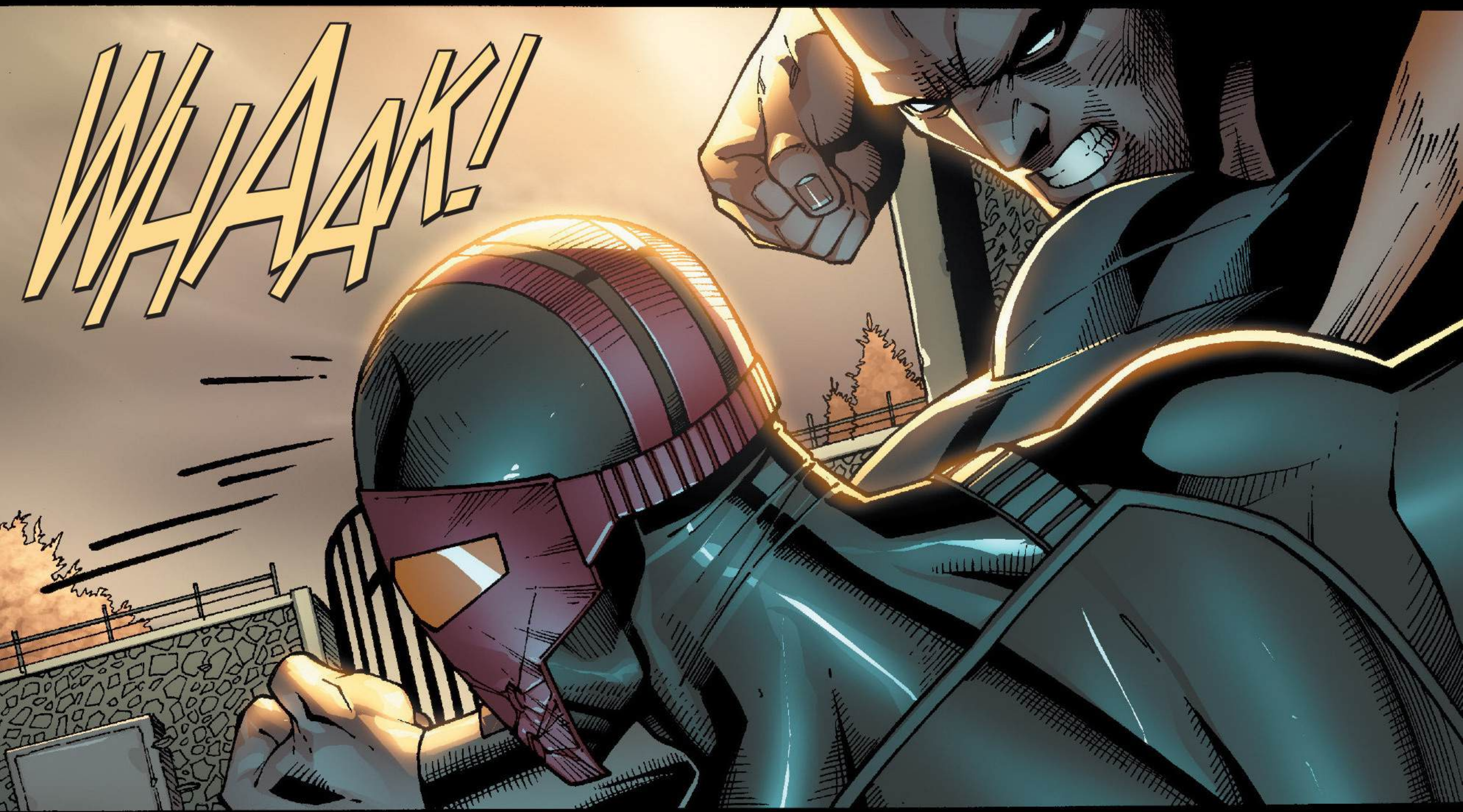
DANIEL KETCHUM
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER



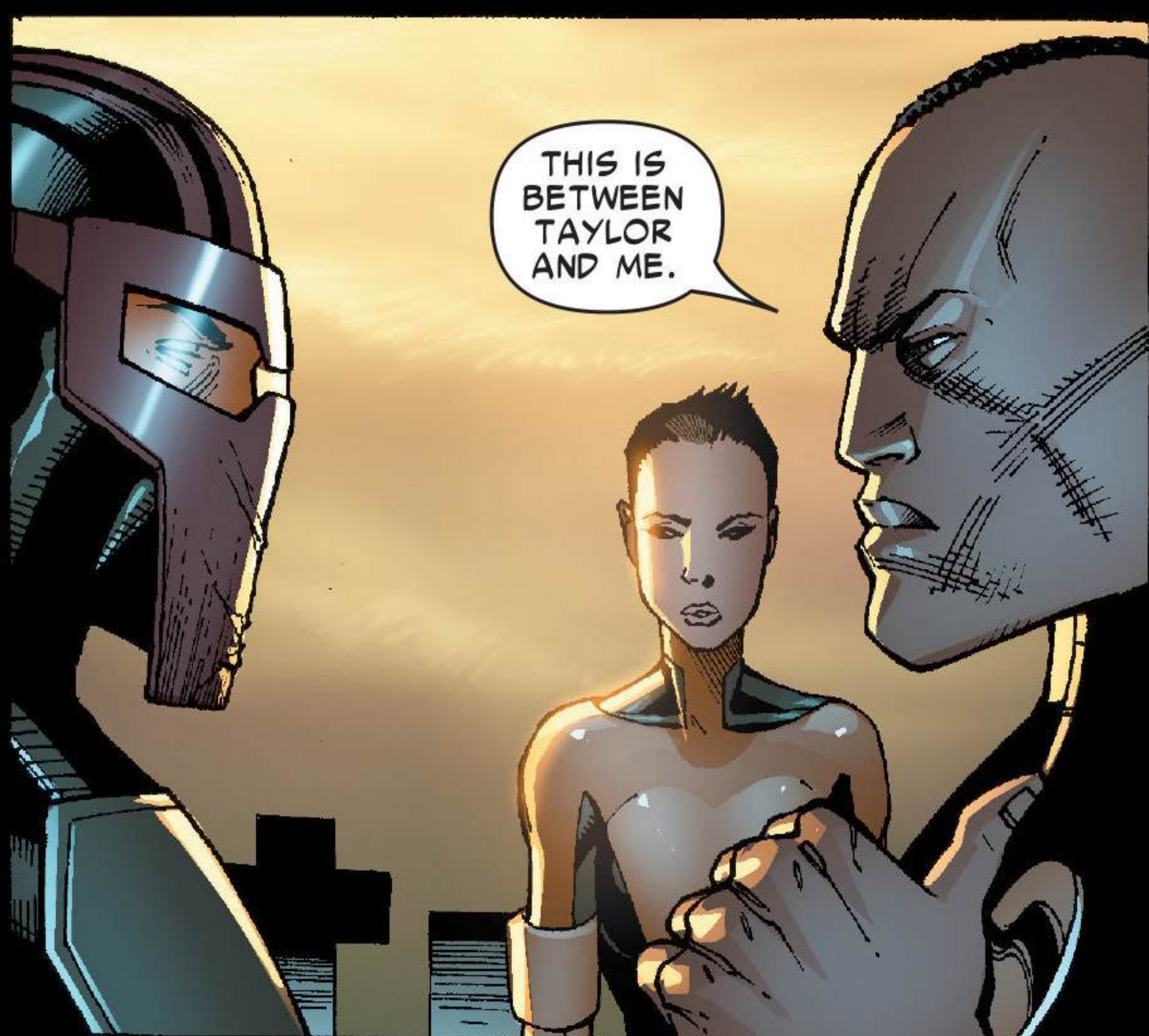
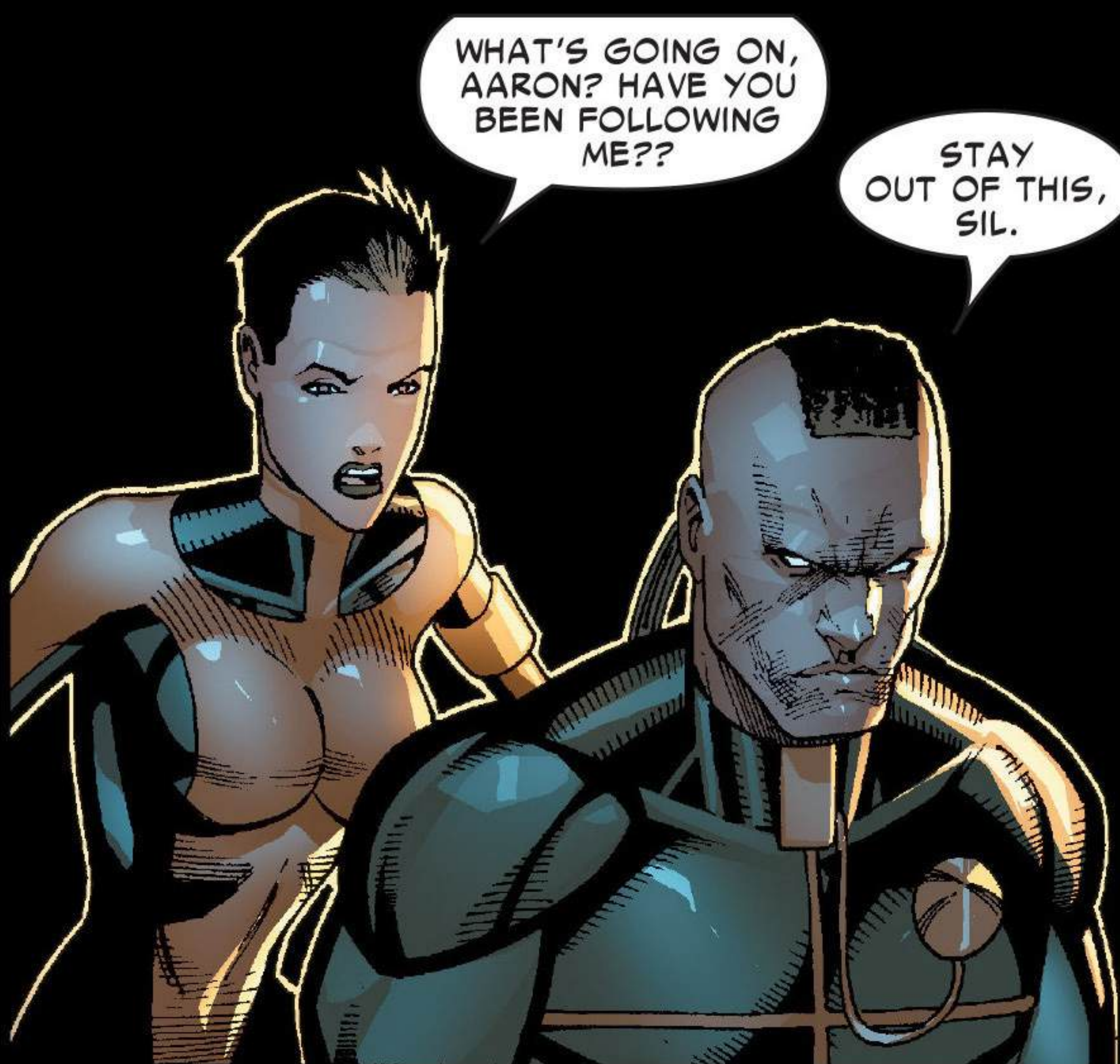
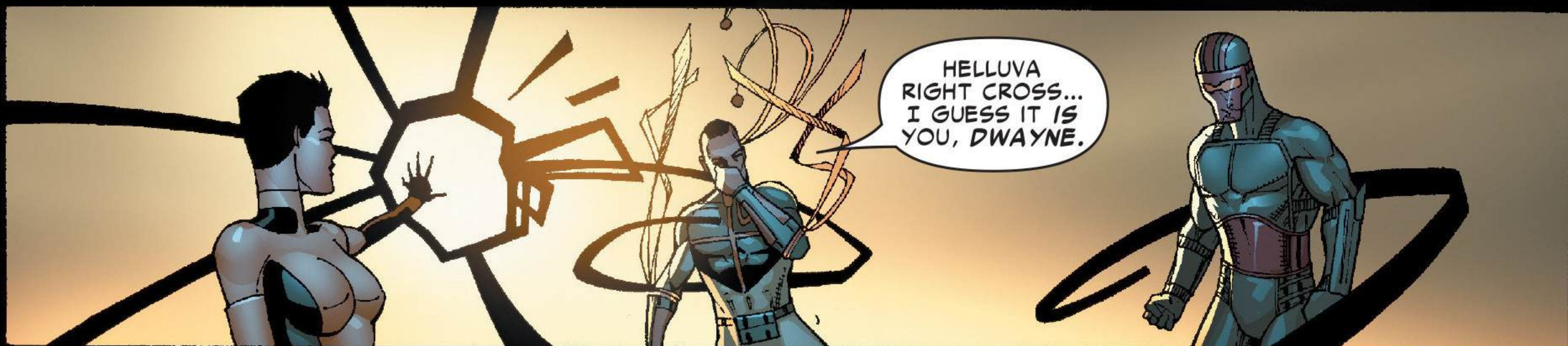
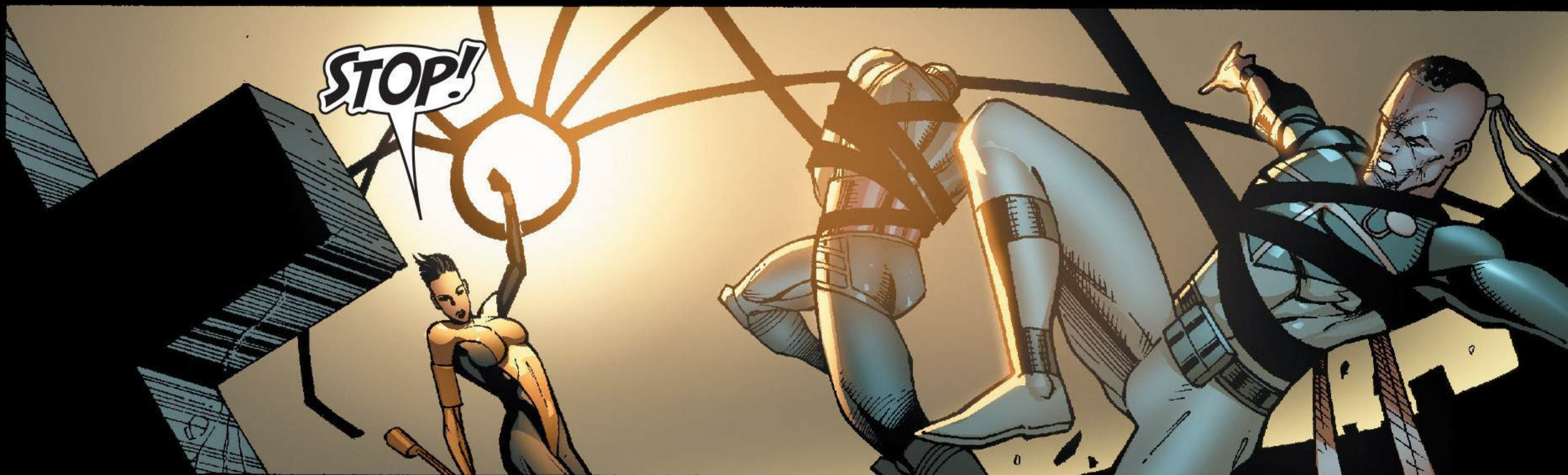


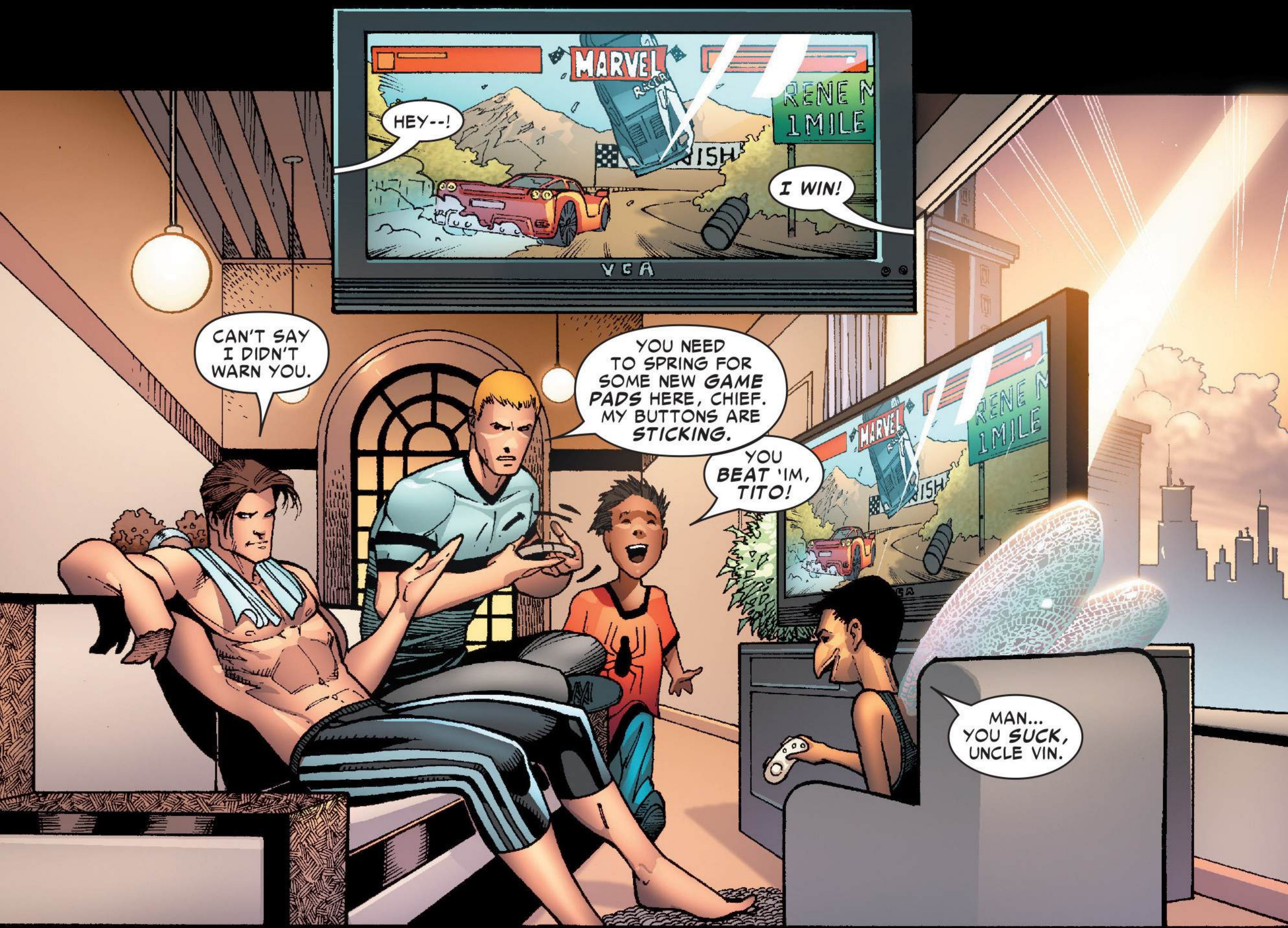


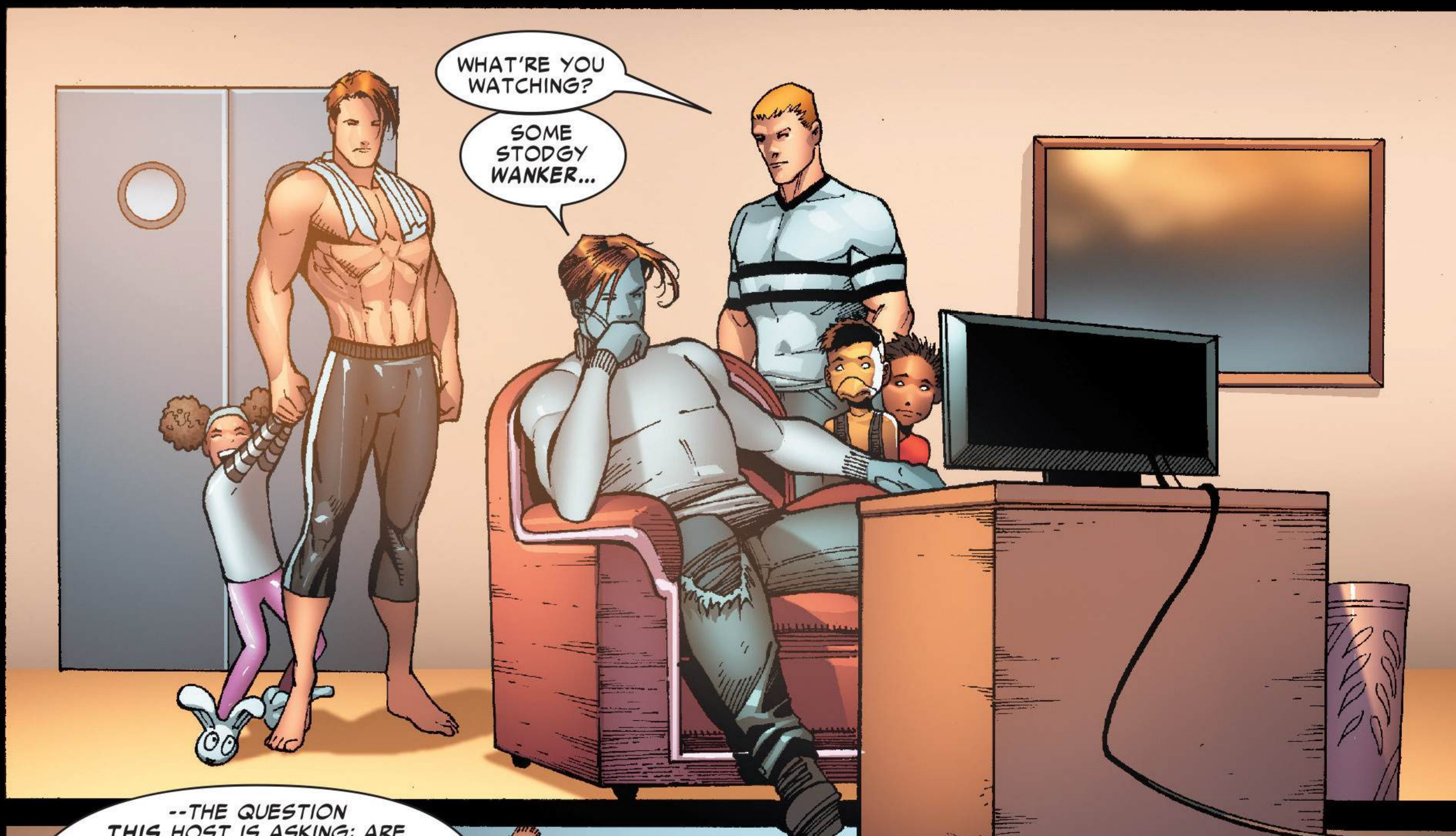
AGGKK--!

KRAAK!

WHUUD!







WHAT'RE YOU WATCHING?

SOME STODGY WANKER...

--THE QUESTION THIS HOST IS ASKING: ARE THE NEW WARRIORS TERRORISTS OR FREEDOM FIGHTERS? I'LL START OFF BY SAYING YES. BASED ON THEIR BEHAVIOR AND THEIR CONSTANT HARASSMENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. DIRECTOR TONY STARK, THE NEW WARRIORS ARE IN FACT TERRORISTS.

WELL, I WOULDN'T CALL THEM FREEDOM FIGHTERS EXACTLY. AFTER ALL, WHAT'S THEIR CAUSE? BRINGING BACK THE OLD SUPER HERO/VIGILANTE WAYS? NOT GONNA HAPPEN. BUT TO CALL THE NEW WARRIORS "TERRORISTS"? THAT'S GOING A BIT TOO FAR AND HELPS TO SPREAD NEEDLESS POST-REGISTRATION HYSTERIA. WE'RE TRYING TO BUILD BRIDGES HERE, NOT TEAR THEM DOWN.



I AGREE. THE PUBLIC DOESN'T THINK THEY'RE TERRORISTS, WHY SHOULD ANYBODY ELSE? UPSTART KIDS, SURE. BUT TO GO SO FAR AS TO CALL THEM TERRORISTS MAKES LIGHT OF THE TRAGEDY THAT TRUE TERRORISM DISPLAYS.

NOW, IF WE'RE TALKING ABOUT MAGNETO--



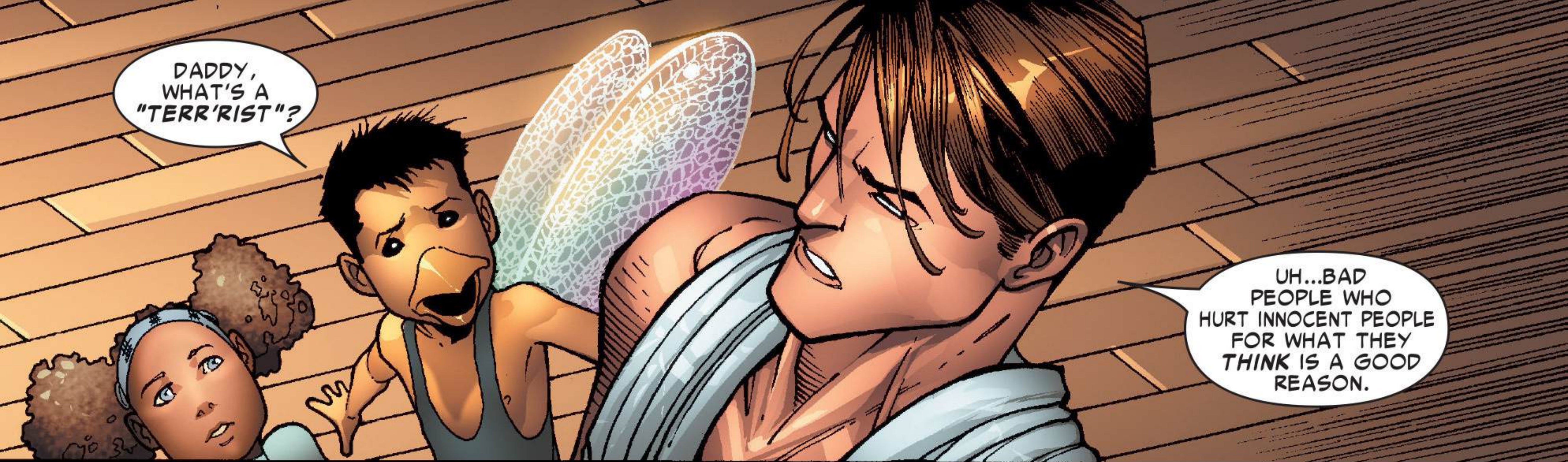
I DON'T BELIEVE THAT IDIOT ACTUALLY CALLED US "TERRORISTS". IS HE OUT OF HIS MIND??



BUT...DOES HE HAVE A POINT? I MEAN, WE DO OPERATE OUTSIDE THE LAW.

C'MON, BARRY, GET REAL. PEOPLE TEND TA LUMP THINGS TOGETHER BASED ON SIMILARITIES, BUT RARELY LOOK AT THE REAL DIFFERENCES.

I ADMIT, WHAT WE DO, WALKIN' DOWN VILLAINS AND CARRYIN' ON-- IT COULD LOOK LIKE TERRORISM TA SOME FOLKS, BUT IF IT DOES... THEY GOT HEADS FULL OF ROCKS.



DADDY,
WHAT'S A
"TERR'LIST"?

UH...BAD
PEOPLE WHO
HURT INNOCENT PEOPLE
FOR WHAT THEY
THINK IS A GOOD
REASON.



YOU AT
LEAST AGREE
WITH THAT,
RIGHT, VIN?

HAVE YOU
BEEN LISTENIN'
TA ME?



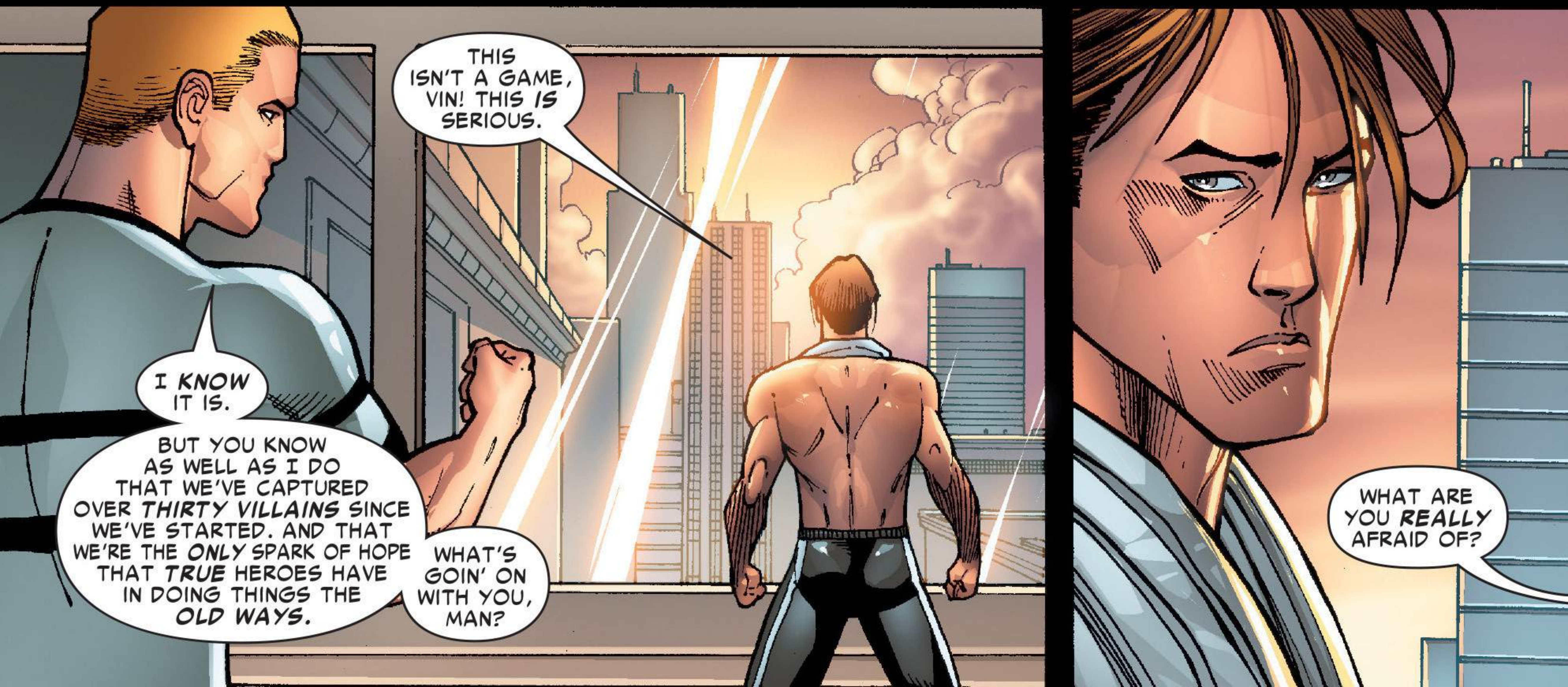
LOOK, MATE--
I WAS FIFTY FEET
FROM AN EXPLOSION
IN LONDON. A BLOODY
CAR BOMB PLANTED BY
THE I.R.A. THAT KILLED
NINETEEN PEOPLE. SIX OF
THEM WERE KIDS. PEOPLE
WHO WEREN'T EVEN
INVOLVED IN A WAR
BETWEEN ENEMIES, AND
THEY WERE **SNUFFED**
OUT, JUST
LIKE THAT.

THAT'S
WHAT
TERRORISM
LOOKS
LIKE.



WHY ARE
YOU GUYS LETTIN'
THIS CLOWN GET TA
YOU? IT'S ONLY ONE
GUY. NO ONE ELSE
IS SAYIN' IT.

SERIOUSLY,
BOTH O'YOU
ARE GIVIN' THIS
WAY TOO MUCH
THOUGHT.



THIS
ISN'T A GAME,
VIN! THIS IS
SERIOUS.

I KNOW
IT IS.

BUT YOU KNOW
AS WELL AS I DO
THAT WE'VE CAPTURED
OVER **THIRTY** VILLAINS SINCE
WE'VE STARTED. AND THAT
WE'RE THE **ONLY** SPARK OF HOPE
THAT **TRUE** HEROES HAVE
IN DOING THINGS THE
OLD WAYS.

WHAT'S
GOIN' ON
WITH YOU,
MAN?

WHAT ARE
YOU **REALLY**
AFRAID OF?



LOOKS LIKE THE BOYS ARE HAVING FUN.



PLEASE, WHAT GUYS DON'T HAVE FUN WHERE VIDEO GAMES ARE CONCERNED? IF I HAD A NICKEL FOR EVERY GAME THEY PLAYED, I'D BE DONALD TRUMP.



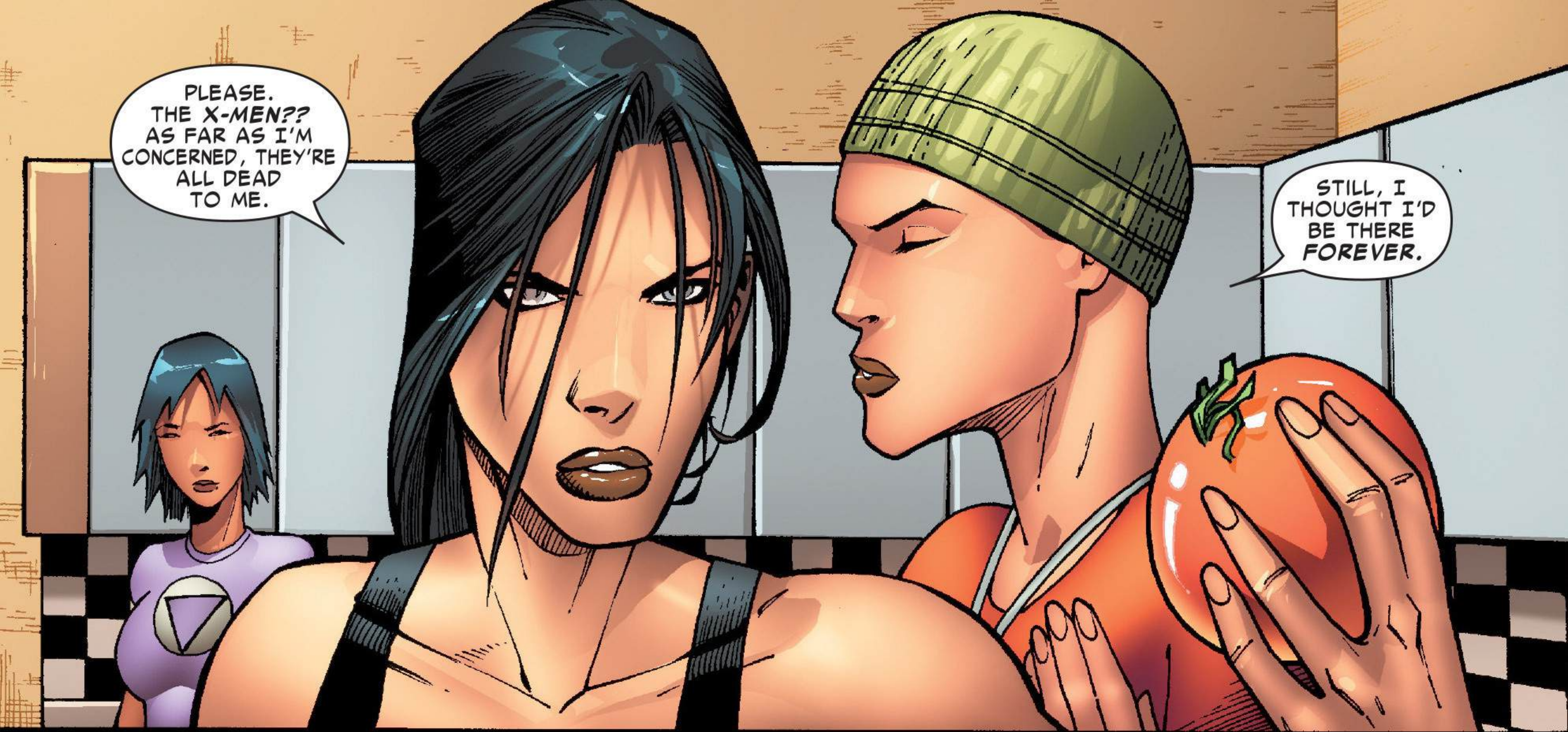
HA HA--

IT WASN'T THAT FUNNY, SOFIA.

IKNOWIKNOW... IT'S JUST THAT A LOT OF THIS IS STILL WEIRD TO ME.

I MEAN, EVEN WITHOUT MUTANT POWERS, I'M STILL HANGING OUT WITH A GROUP OF SUPER HEROES.

I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH I MISSED IT ALL.



PLEASE.
THE X-MEN??
AS FAR AS I'M
CONCERNED, THEY'RE
ALL DEAD
TO ME.

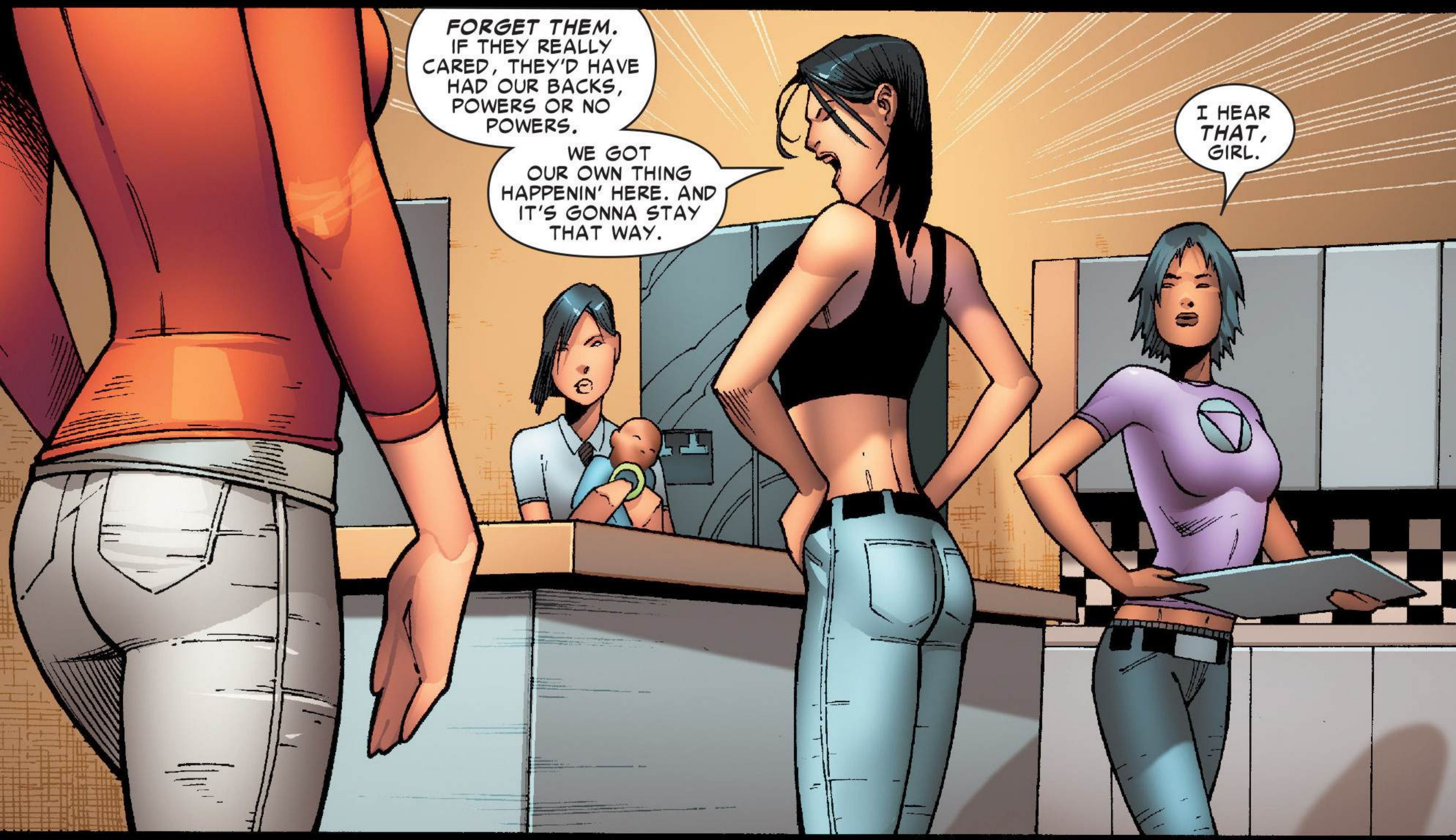
STILL, I
THOUGHT I'D
BE THERE
FOREVER.



SAME HERE.
THE PROFESSOR
WAS LIKE A SURROGATE
FATHER, LOGAN AND STORM--
THE BIG BRO AND SIS--
WE WERE A REGULAR
MUTANT ADDAMS
FAMILY.

BUT ONCE I
LOST MY POWERS...
I WAS *PERSONA
NON GRATA*.

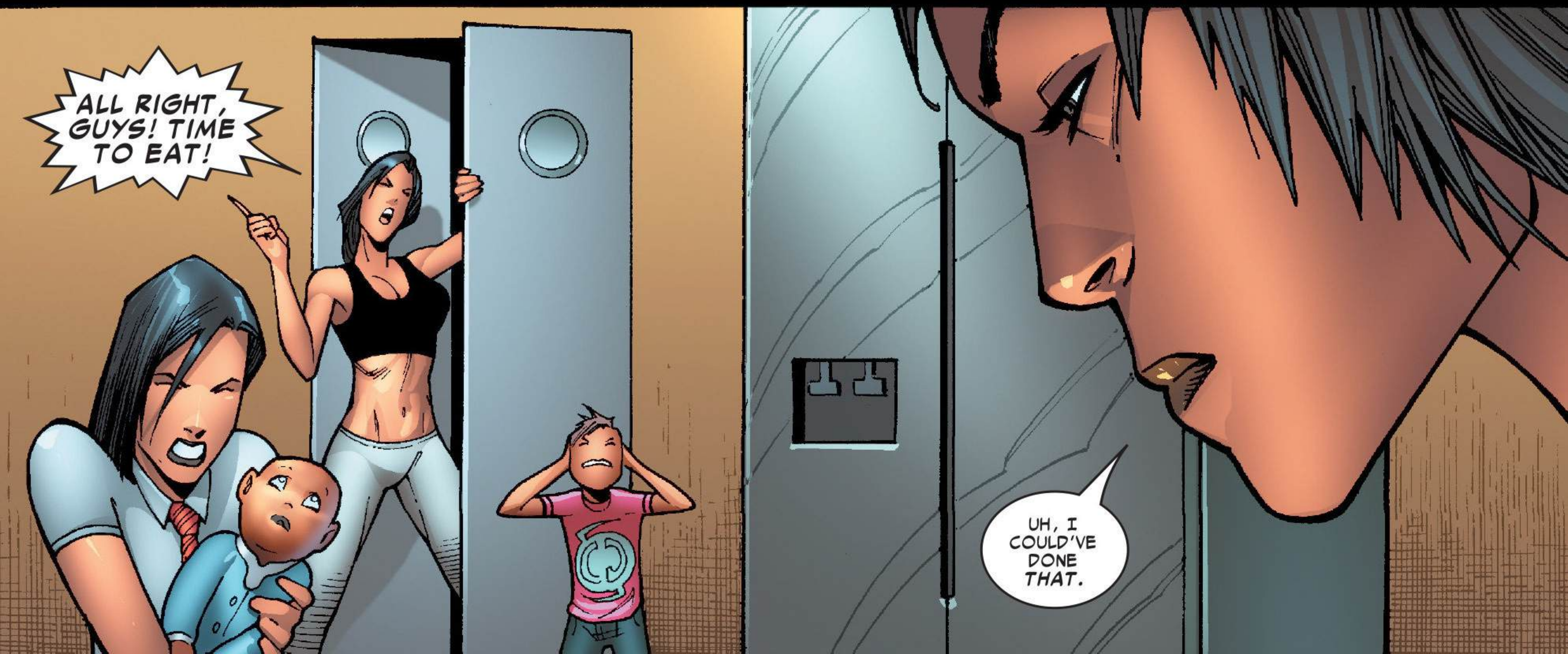
STOP BEING SO
MELODRAMATIC,
JUBILEE. IT
WASN'T THAT
BAD.



FORGET THEM.
IF THEY REALLY
CARED, THEY'D HAVE
HAD OUR BACKS,
POWERS OR NO
POWERS.

WE GOT
OUR OWN THING
HAPPENIN' HERE. AND
IT'S GONNA STAY
THAT WAY.

I HEAR
THAT,
GIRL.



THE JAVITS CENTER ARENA.

OKAY,
TROOPS...
ONCE
AGAIN--

--THE
CREDO!

"WE ARE
COURAGEOUS, HONORABLE,
LAW-ABIDING JUNIOR GUARDSMEN,
DEDICATED TO THE CAUSE OF
JUSTICE BY ANY MEANS
NECESSARY!"

GOOD
JOB.

LEADERSHIP
SUITS HER
WELL.

YEAH...A
REGULAR
"CAPTAIN
AMERICA".

THIS IS REALLY
STARTIN' TO GET TA
ME, VANCE. I MEAN,
WHO DO THOSE KIDS
REMINDE YOU OF? AND
IT ENDS IN "YOUTH
MOVEMENT".

IT'S NOT
LIKE THAT,
RAGE.

IT'S
JUST A COUNTER
TO THE NEW
WARRIORS. STARK
IS POSTURING TO
GET MORE MEDIA
ATTENTION.

OH, SO
YOU'RE THE
PRESIDENT OF
STARK'S FAN
CLUB NOW,
HUH?

GET OVER YOURSELF. YOU'RE STILL HANGIN' AROUND THE CLUB-HOUSE.

BIG MAN WANTS TO BE A REBEL, BUT DOESN'T HAVE THE GUTS TO LEAVE THE EMPIRE.



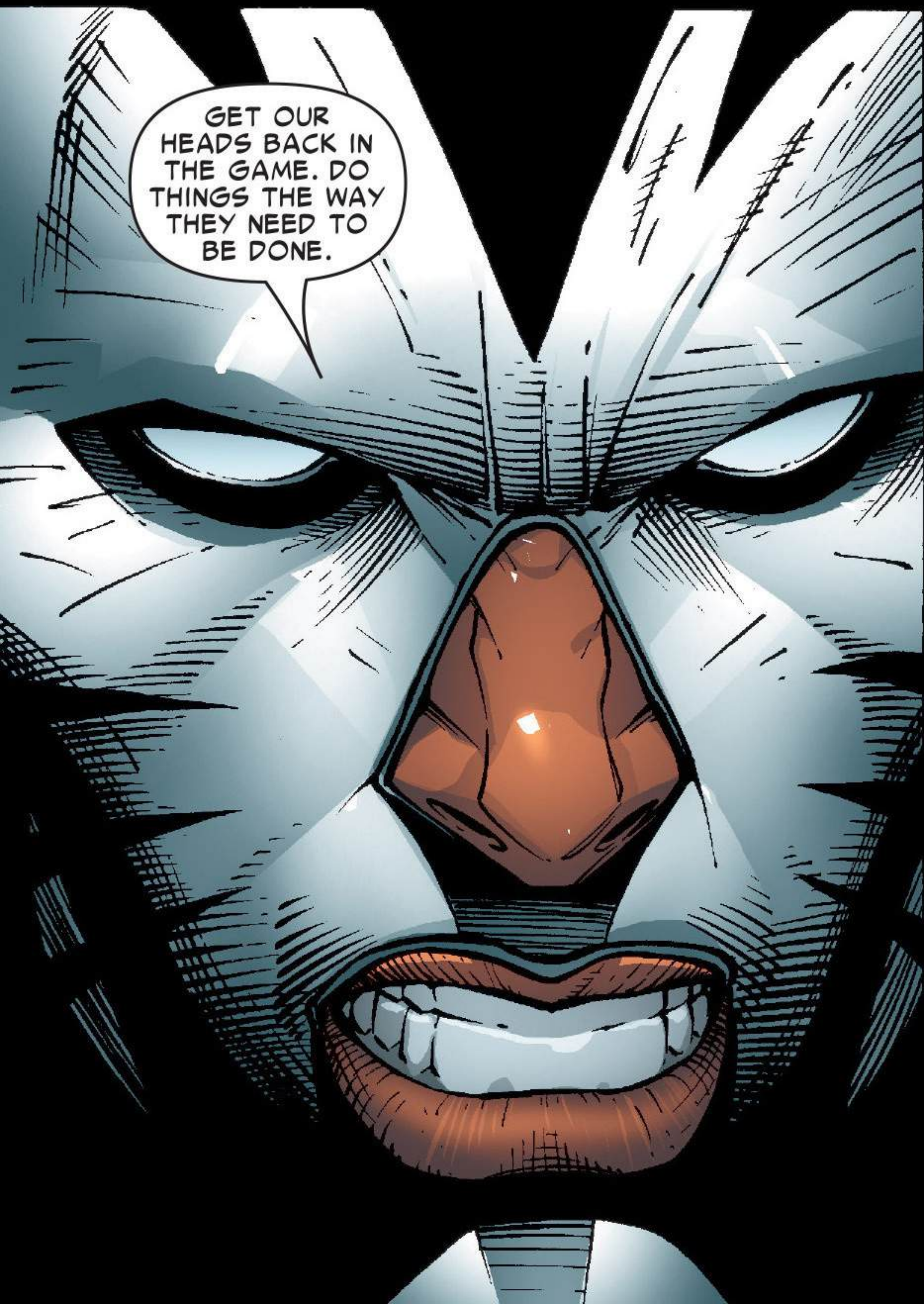
Y'KNOW-- THIS FEUD WE HAVE GOIN' IS GETTIN' REAL BORING.

WE WERE NEVER LIKE THIS BACK IN THE DAY.

SO WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT IT?



GET OUR HEADS BACK IN THE GAME. DO THINGS THE WAY THEY NEED TO BE DONE.



I'M THINKIN' MAYBE WE SHOULD JOIN.

JOIN WHAT?



THE NEW WARRIORS.





WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE, TAYLOR?

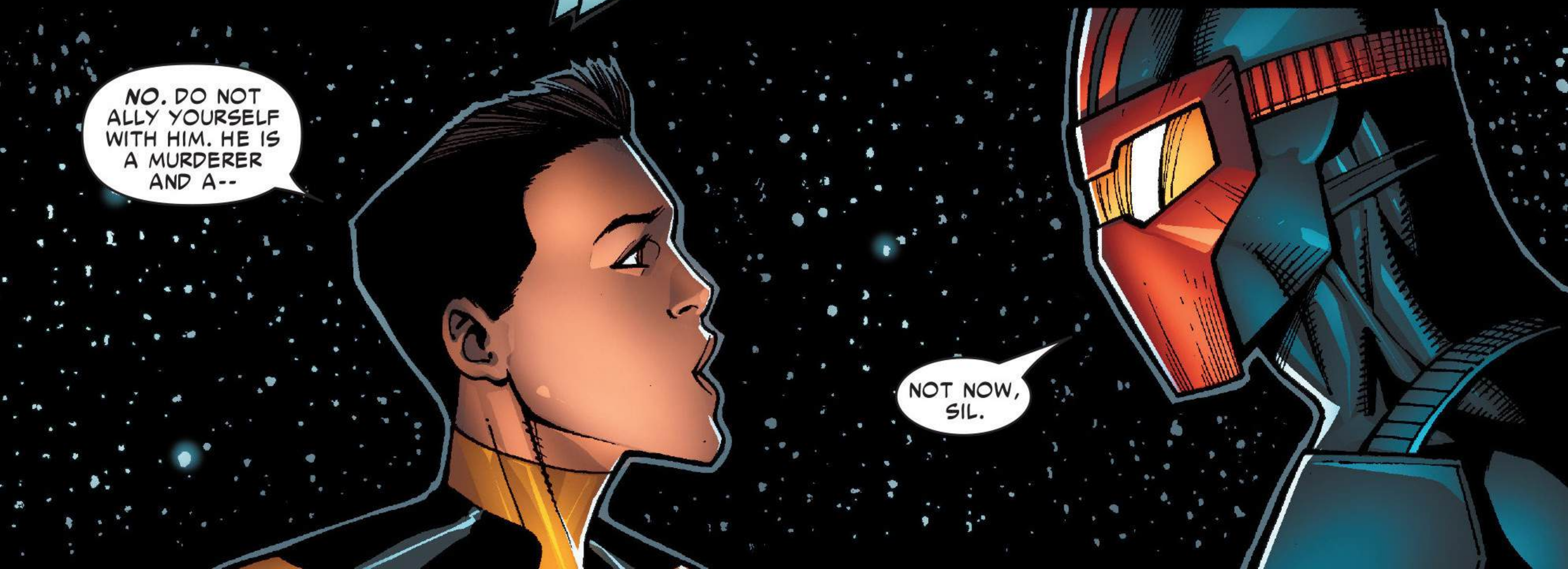
I WANTED YOU TO GET THE RIGHT PERSPECTIVE. THE GREATEST CITY ON EARTH--

--NOW A SEAT OF FASCIST CONTROL.



THE SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION ACT IS LEADING SOMEWHERE BAD, AARON. IT'S MORE EVIL THAN ANYTHING WE'VE SEEN. NO ONE WILL BE SAFE. NOT EVEN YOU.

I NEED ALLIES TO SHIELD ME FROM THE STORM. MAYBE EVEN PREVENT IT. THAT'S WHY I ASKED YOU TO MEET ME.



NO. DO NOT ALLY YOURSELF WITH HIM. HE IS A MURDERER AND A--

NOT NOW, SIL.



SILHOUETTE
WON'T TELL ME ANYTHING
I DON'T ALREADY KNOW.
YOU STILL BLAME ME FOR HER
PARALYSIS. YOU COMMITTED
CRIMES OF THE WORST
KIND IN THE HOPE OF
DESTROYING ME.

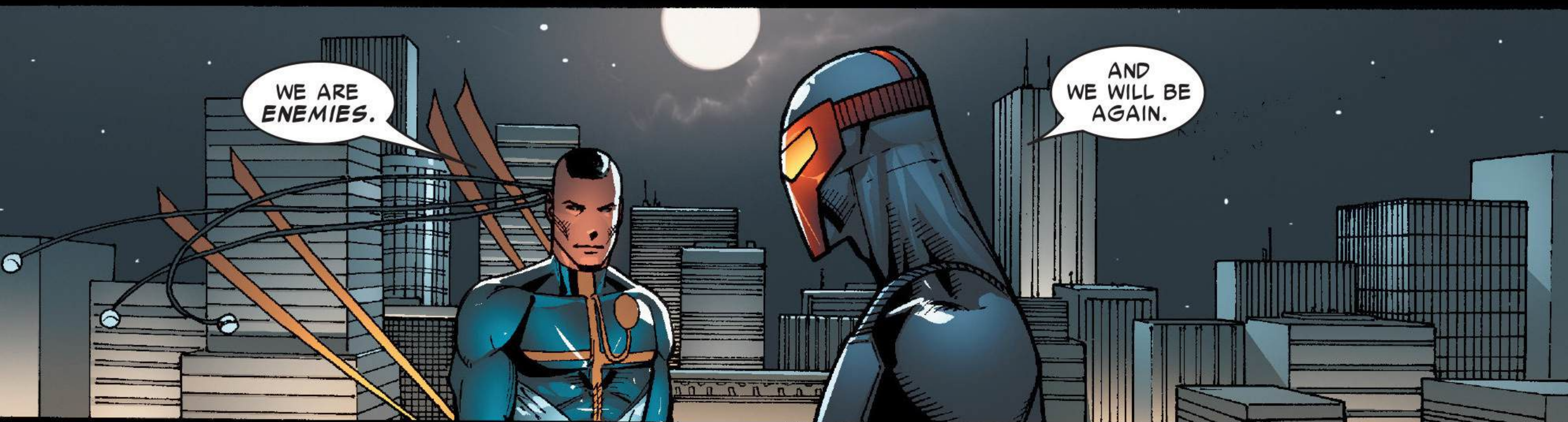
THEN TELL ME
SOMETHING--



WHY
SHOULDN'T I KILL
YOU WHERE YOU STAND
AND FINALLY END
THIS GRUDGE ONCE
AND FOR ALL?

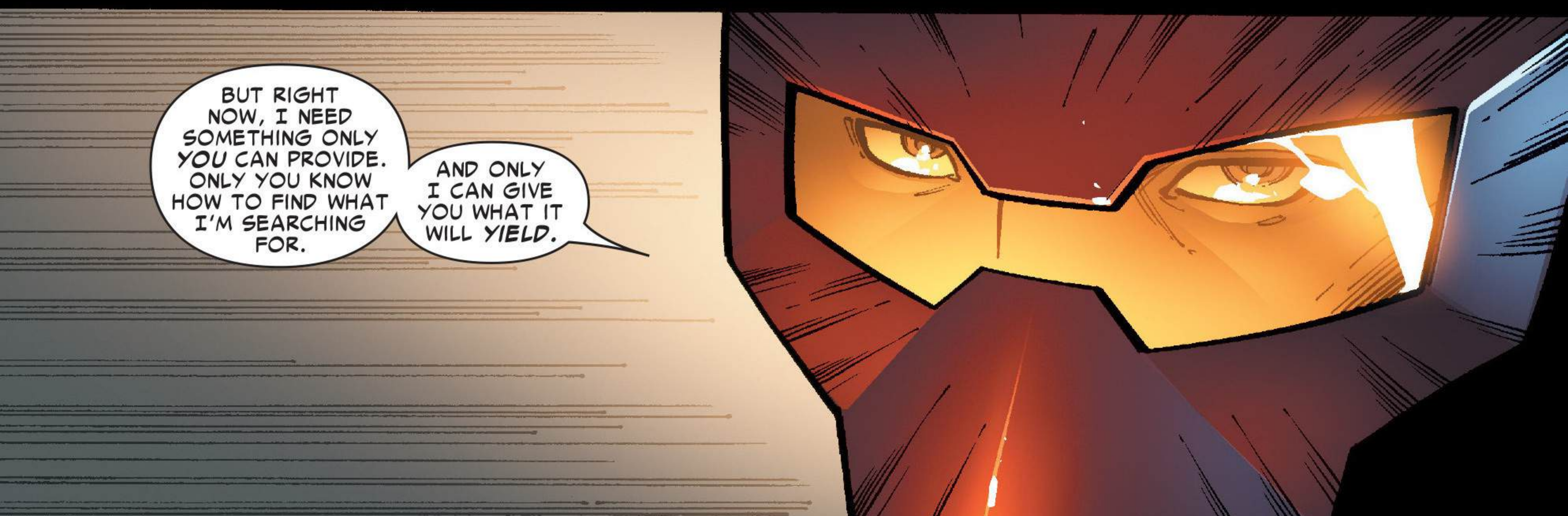


BECAUSE
I CAN GIVE
YOU SOMETHING
FAR MORE
VALUABLE THAN
MY DEATH.



WE ARE
ENEMIES.

AND
WE WILL BE
AGAIN.



BUT RIGHT
NOW, I NEED
SOMETHING ONLY
YOU CAN PROVIDE.
ONLY YOU KNOW
HOW TO FIND WHAT
I'M SEARCHING
FOR.

AND ONLY
I CAN GIVE
YOU WHAT IT
WILL YIELD.



HEH...
HEH...
THE NEW
WARRIORS...
IDEALISTIC
FOOLS...

MOCK
ME ALL YOU
WANT...



BUT THIS
IS A CHANCE TO
PRESERVE THE
FUTURE *BEFORE* IT
COLLAPSES.

AND WHAT
FUTURE IS THAT?
ONE WHERE YOU
AND YOUR COHORTS
HAVE TAKEN DOWN
STARK AND THE
ENTIRE INITIATIVE BY
YOURSELVES?

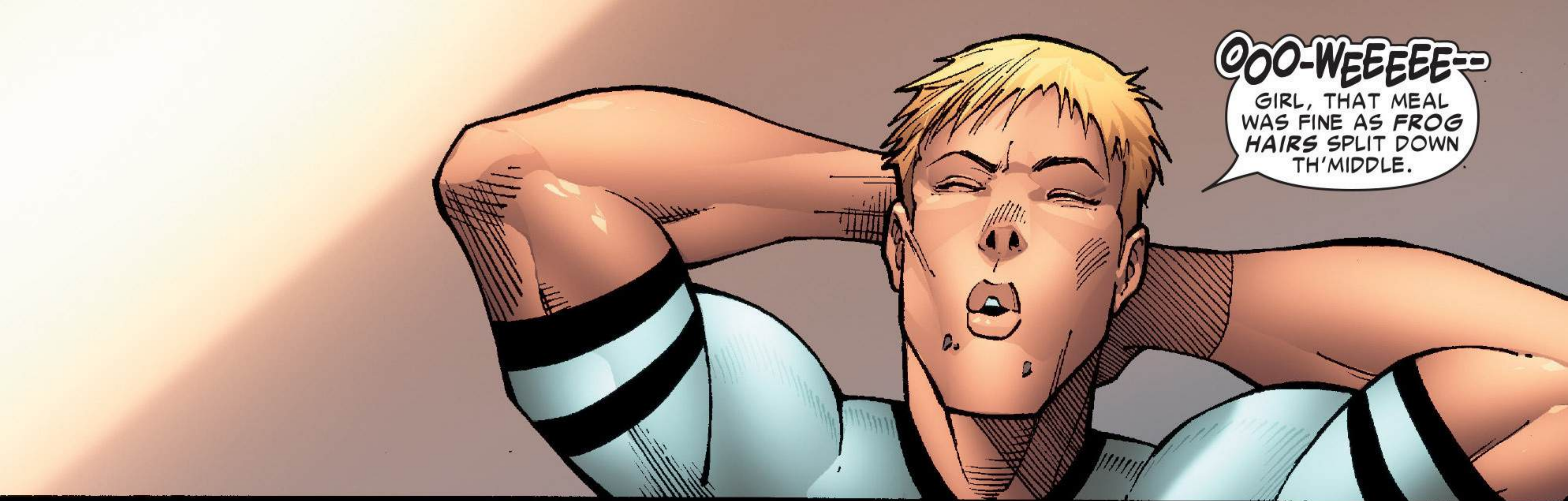


SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.

NOW, ARE
YOU GOING TO
HELP ME--



--OR
NOT?



OOO-WEEEE--
GIRL, THAT MEAL
WAS FINE AS FROG
HAIRS SPLIT DOWN
TH'MIDDLE.



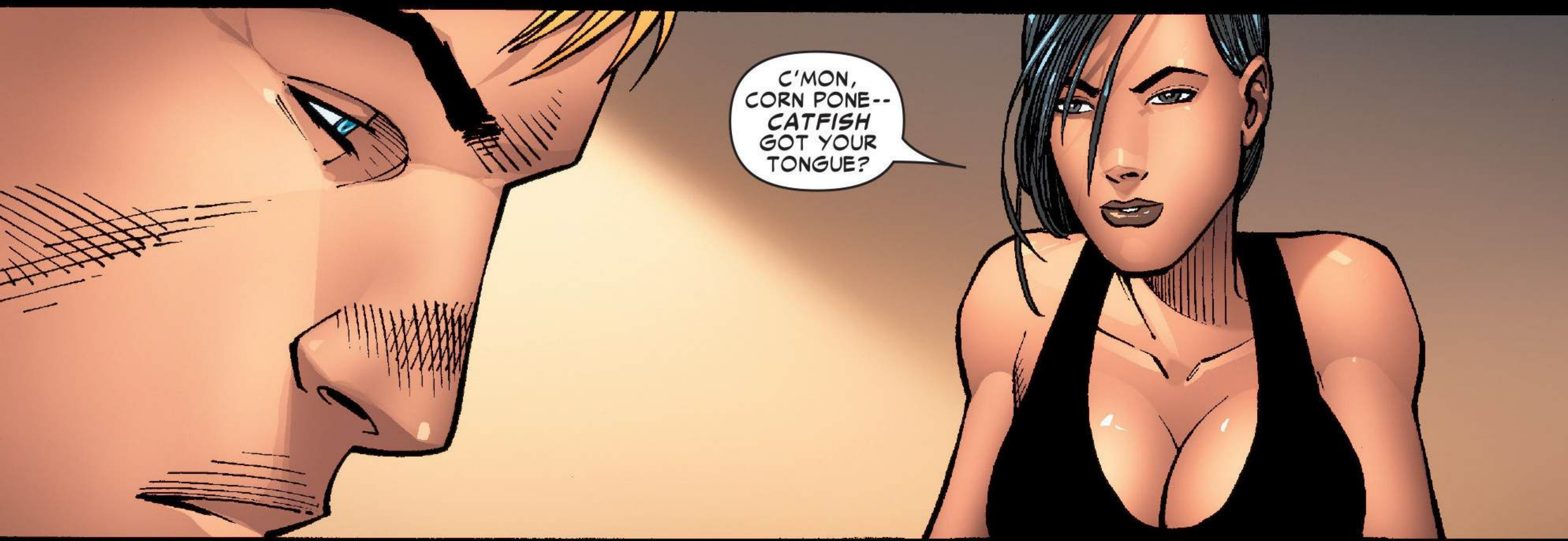
THANKS,
VIN...I THINK.
JUST SOMETHING
I WHIPPED
TOGETHER.

DON'T BE
MODEST, LUV. I'D
KILL MESELF TRYIN'
T'COOK LIKE THIS.
IT WAS GREAT,
REALLY.

WELL, THE
NEXT ONE'S
ON ME.



SO WHAT
WERE YOU GUYS
YELLING ABOUT
EARLIER?



C'MON,
CORN PONE--
CATFISH
GOT YOUR
TONGUE?



TELL ME
SOMETHING...

DO YOU
THINK WHAT WE DO
COULD BE SEEN AS
TERRORISM?



"TERRORISM"??
WHAT BROUGHT
THAT UP?

SOME
CLOWN ON CNN
MENTIONED IT. I TOLD
THEM IT WAS NO
BIG DEAL.

ALL WE
DO IS CATCH
CRIMINALS. HOW IS
THAT AN ACT OF
TERRORISM?



IT'S NOT.
BUT BIRD-BOY AND
THE BLUE BANSHEE
HAVE BUGS UP
THEIR TAILS THAT
IT IS.

IT'S
NOT THAT,
OKAY?



LOOK--I
HAVE A FAMILY NOW.
A WIFE AND KIDS, PLUS
YOU GUYS. PEOPLE I CARE
ABOUT THAT HAVE BEEN
THERE FOR ME EVER SINCE
THE X-MANSION.

IF PEOPLE
THINK WE'RE
TERRORISTS, IT
COULD PUT MY FAMILY
IN JEOPARDY. AND
I WON'T STAND
FOR THAT.



THERE ARE
CONSEQUENCES TO
EVERYTHING WE DO.
THIS IS ONE OF
THEM.



IT
SHOULDN'T
BE, VIN. BUT IF
THIS IS GOING T'BE
A PROBLEM, WE HAVE
T'RETHINK HOW WE
DO THINGS...
IMMEDIATELY.



WHAT IF
THE WORLD *DOES*
LOOK AT US AS
TERRORISTS?

THIS COULD
COME BACK TO
BITE US. I DON'T
WANT OUR CHILDREN
GROWING UP TO THINK
THAT WE'RE
CRIMINALS. NOT
LIKE THAT.

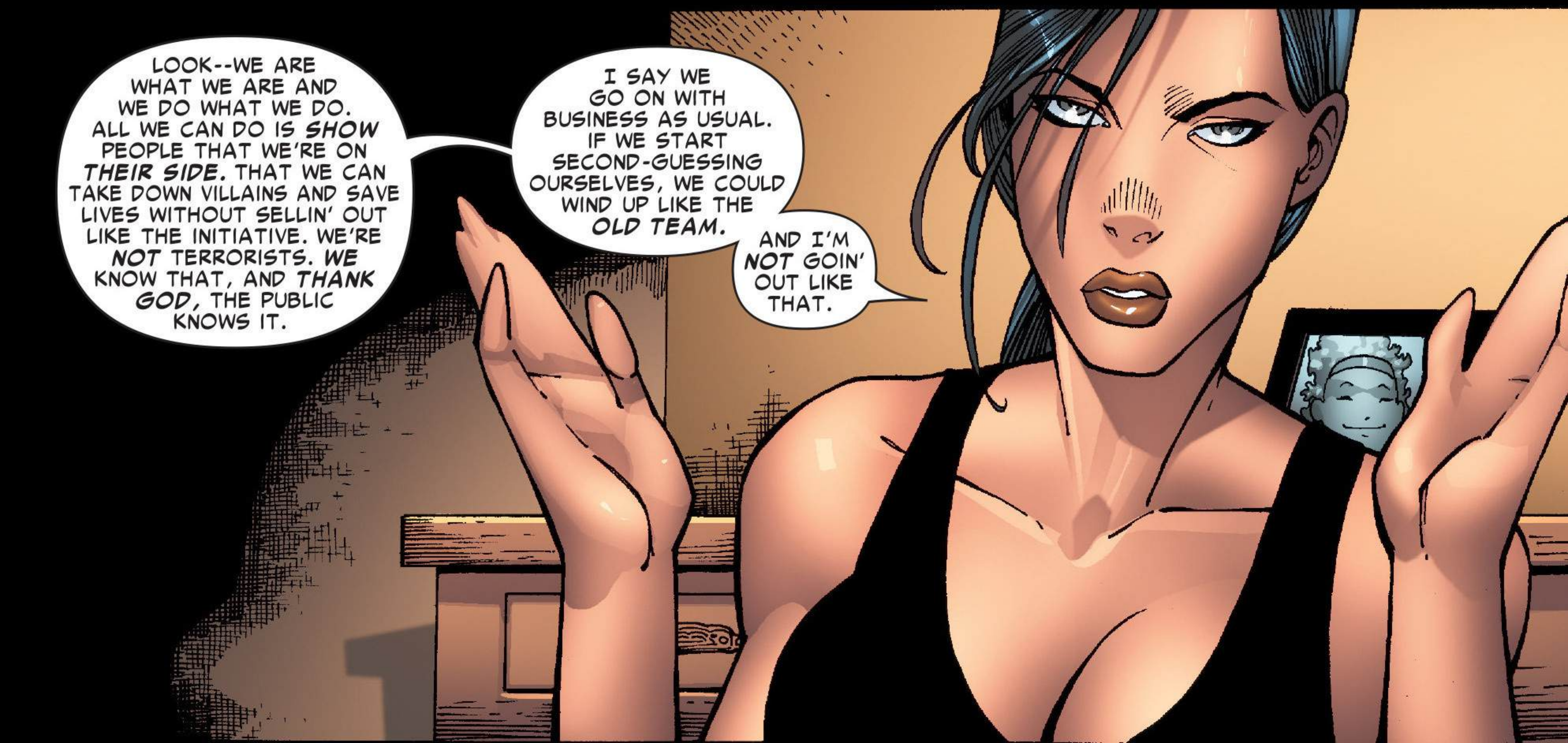
THEY
WON'T, HONEY.
AND THE WORLD
WON'T. I PROMISE
YOU.



YOU
CAN'T PROMISE
ANYTHING
LIKE THAT,
BARRY.

WHY
NOT?

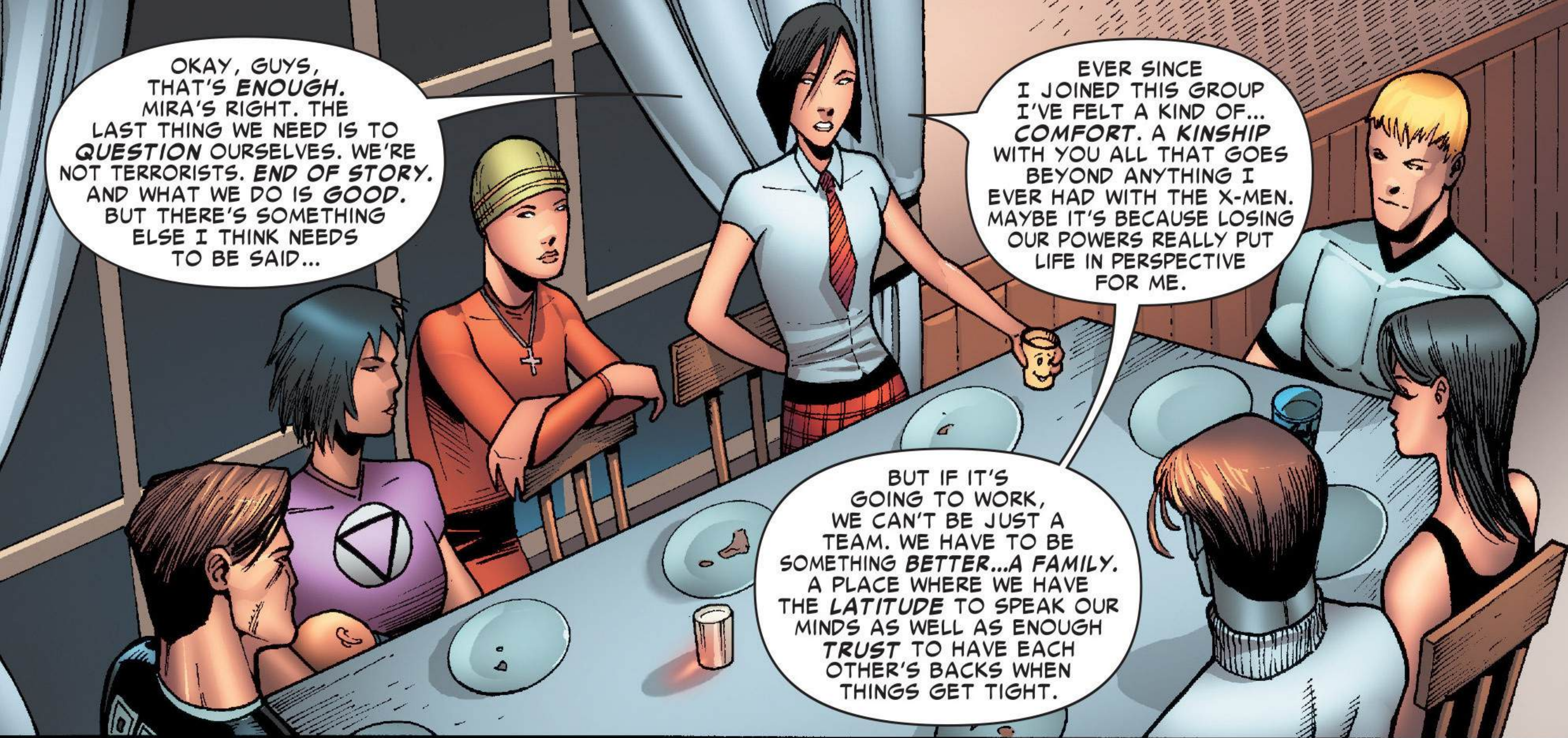
BECAUSE
YOU CAN'T READ
MINDS. EVERYTHING
THAT GOES ON IN THIS
WORLD IS BASED ON
PERCEPTIONS. WHAT
PEOPLE THINK--HOW
THEY REACT--



LOOK--WE ARE
WHAT WE ARE AND
WE DO WHAT WE DO.
ALL WE CAN DO IS *SHOW*
PEOPLE THAT WE'RE ON
THEIR SIDE. THAT WE CAN
TAKE DOWN VILLAINS AND SAVE
LIVES WITHOUT SELLIN' OUT
LIKE THE INITIATIVE. WE'RE
NOT TERRORISTS. WE
KNOW THAT, AND *THANK*
GOD, THE PUBLIC
KNOWS IT.

I SAY WE
GO ON WITH
BUSINESS AS USUAL.
IF WE START
SECOND-GUESSING
OURSELVES, WE COULD
WIND UP LIKE THE
OLD TEAM.

AND I'M
NOT GOIN'
OUT LIKE
THAT.



OKAY, GUYS,
THAT'S ENOUGH.
MIRA'S RIGHT. THE
LAST THING WE NEED IS TO
QUESTION OURSELVES. WE'RE
NOT TERRORISTS. *END OF STORY.*
AND WHAT WE DO IS *GOOD.*
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING
ELSE I THINK NEEDS
TO BE SAID...

EVER SINCE
I JOINED THIS GROUP
I'VE FELT A KIND OF...
COMFORT. A KINSHIP
WITH YOU ALL THAT GOES
BEYOND ANYTHING I
EVER HAD WITH THE X-MEN.
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE LOSING
OUR POWERS REALLY PUT
LIFE IN PERSPECTIVE
FOR ME.

BUT IF IT'S
GOING TO WORK,
WE CAN'T BE JUST A
TEAM. WE HAVE TO BE
SOMETHING *BETTER...A FAMILY.*
A PLACE WHERE WE HAVE
THE *LATITUDE* TO SPEAK OUR
MINDS AS WELL AS ENOUGH
TRUST TO HAVE EACH
OTHER'S BACKS WHEN
THINGS GET TIGHT.

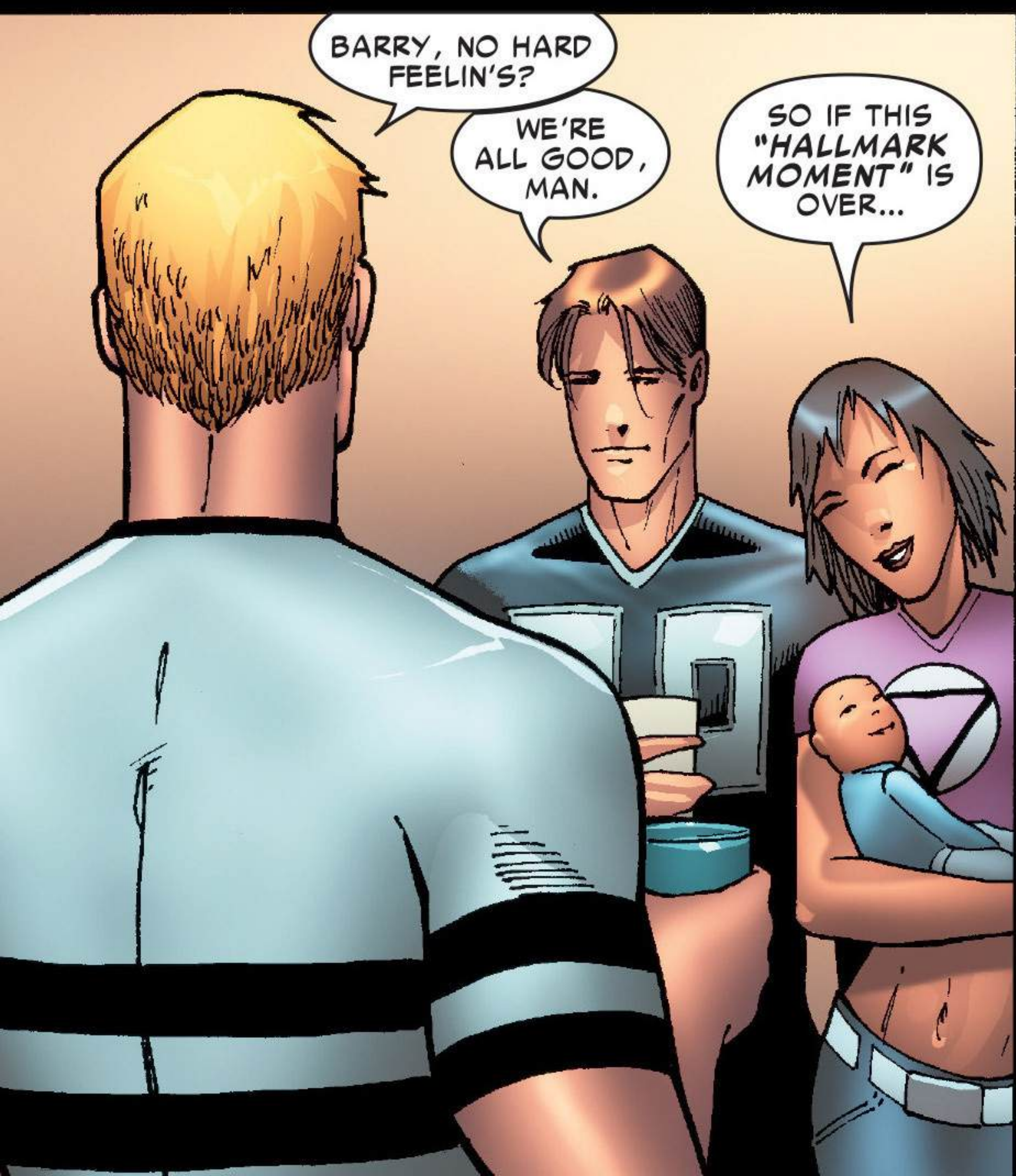


THIS IS
ALL THERE IS
FOR ME NOW...
AND IT'S ALL
I WANT.

NOW, WHO
STANDS
WITH ME?



WE'RE
NOT DONE
YET.



BARRY, NO HARD
FEELIN'S?

WE'RE
ALL GOOD,
MAN.

SO IF THIS
"HALLMARK
MOMENT" IS
OVER...



TO THE
FAMILY!

SAY...IS A
TOAST REALLY
LEGIT IF WE'RE
DRINKING
SNAPPLE?

MEANWHILE...

I CAN'T
HEAR THIS.
I'M AN OFFICER
OF THE LAW, NOW.
AND YOU'RE
TALKING
SUBVERSION.

YOU
CAN LEAVE
ANYTIME
THEN.

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO GIVE ME
YOUR ANSWER
NOW.

BUT JUST
REMEMBER...
I CAN'T WAIT
INDEFINITELY.

AND YOU
REMEMBER--

YOU'RE
PLAYING A
DANGEROUS GAME,
TAYLOR. WITH FORCES
YOU CAN SCARCELY
UNDERSTAND.

AND AS
FOR YOUR
"REQUEST"--

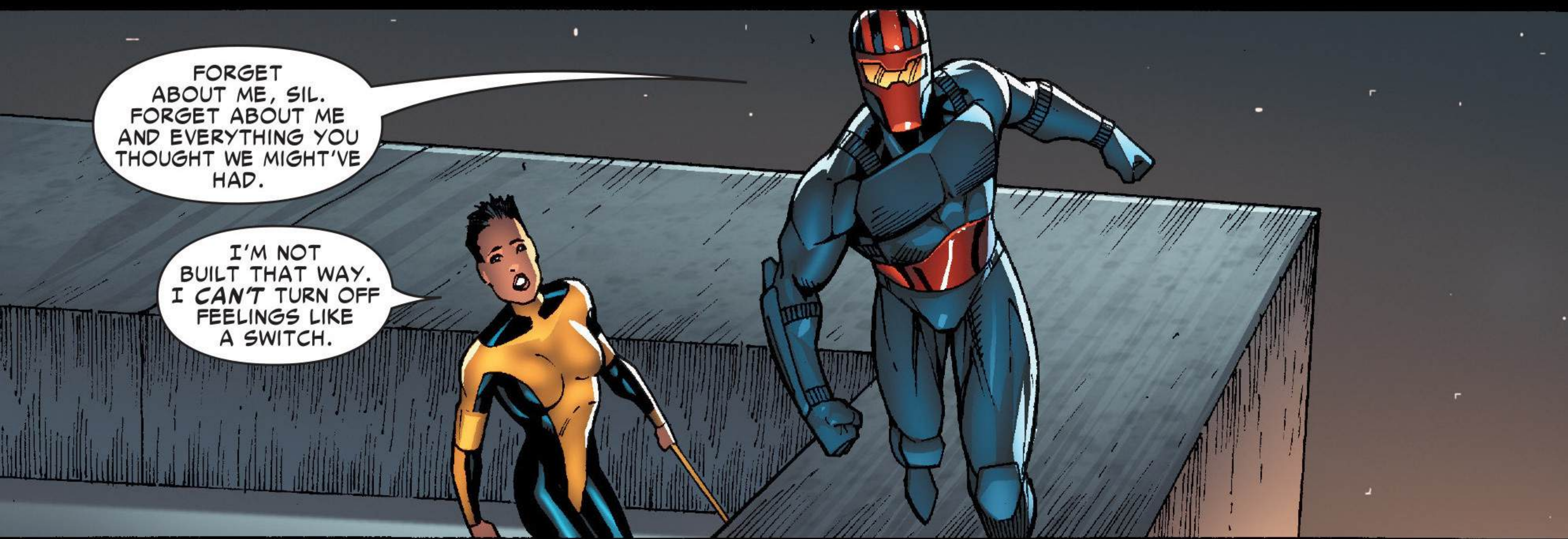
--I'LL
THINK
ABOUT
IT.

SO--

--WHERE
DOES THAT
LEAVE US?

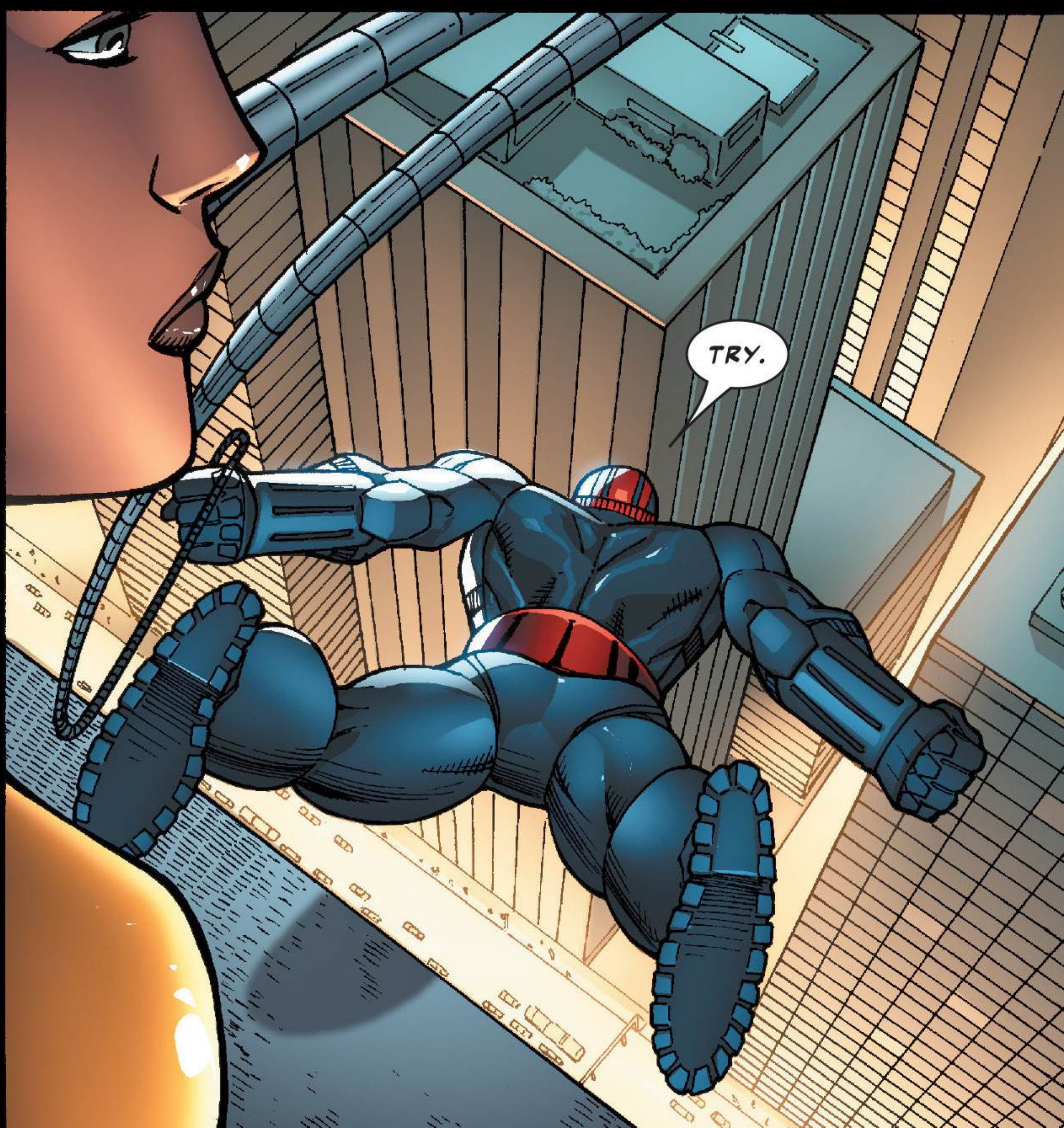
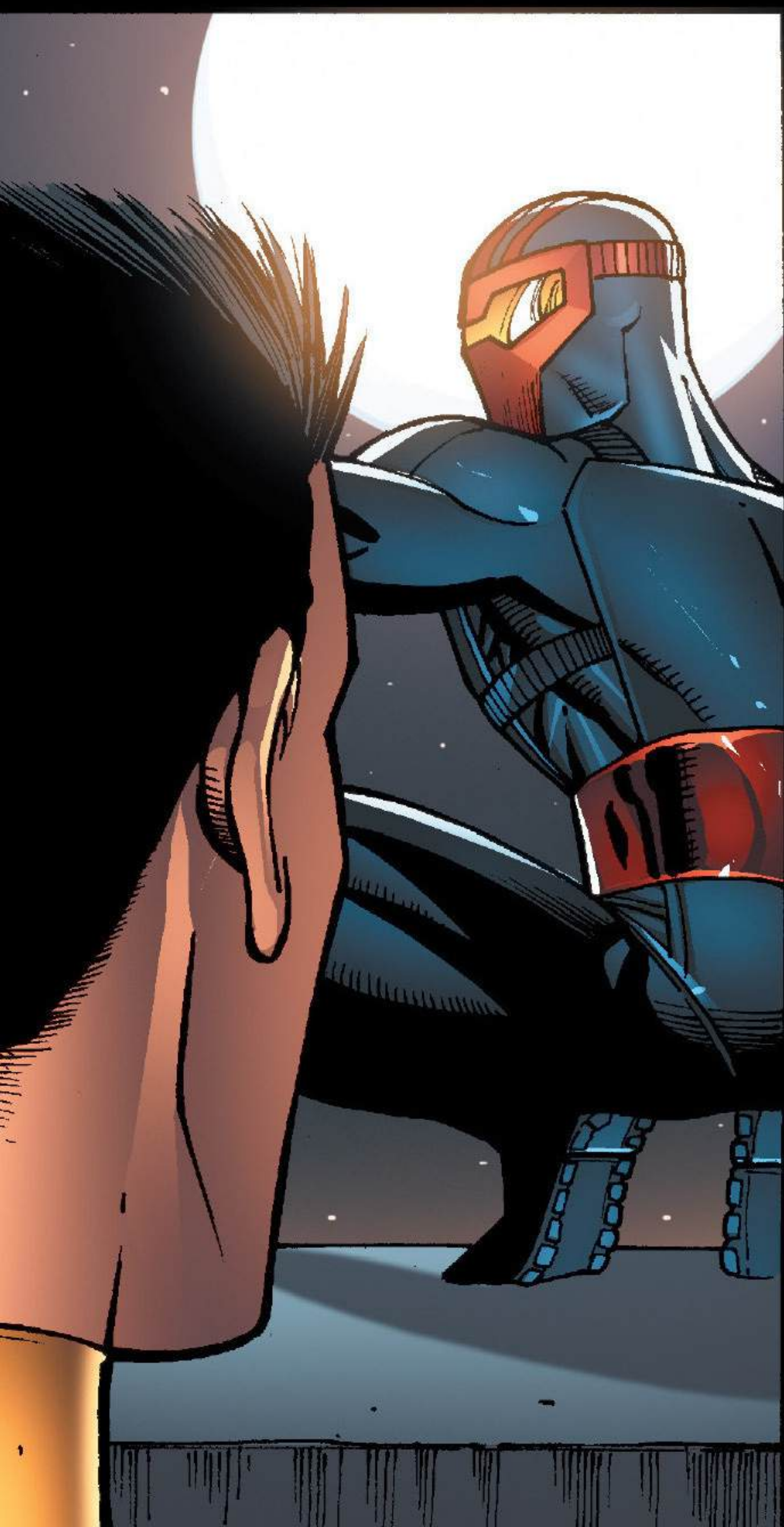


OUR LIVES
HAVE TAKEN
VERY DIVERGENT
PATHS.



FORGET
ABOUT ME, SIL.
FORGET ABOUT ME
AND EVERYTHING YOU
THOUGHT WE MIGHT'VE
HAD.

I'M NOT
BUILT THAT WAY.
I CAN'T TURN OFF
FEELINGS LIKE
A SWITCH.



TRY.

LATER...

HOW
FORTUITOUS
THAT HE
CONTACTED
YOU.

IT SAVED
US THE TROUBLE
OF LOOKING
FOR HIM.

WHAT DID
YOU FIND
OUT?

HE'S
RUNNING A
GROUP OF MERRY
MEN. WANTS ME
TO PLAY LITTLE
JOHN.

KEEP YOUR
OPTIONS OPEN.
WE MIGHT
NEED TO PLAY
THAT CARD.

BUT MY
SUSPICIONS WERE
RIGHT. HE'S ALLIED
HIMSELF WITH *THE OTHER*.
AND ONCE WE HAVE HIM...
POWER WILL BE MINE
ONCE AGAIN.

YOU'VE DONE
WELL, AARON
CHORD.

YEAH...

SO WHAT
NOW?

PATIENCE,
MY FRIEND...

LET TAYLOR
DO OUR WORK
FOR US...

THE END.

NEXT ISSUE:



MARVEL

9

NEW WARRIORS



GREVIOUX
MEDINA
VLASCO
GRACIA

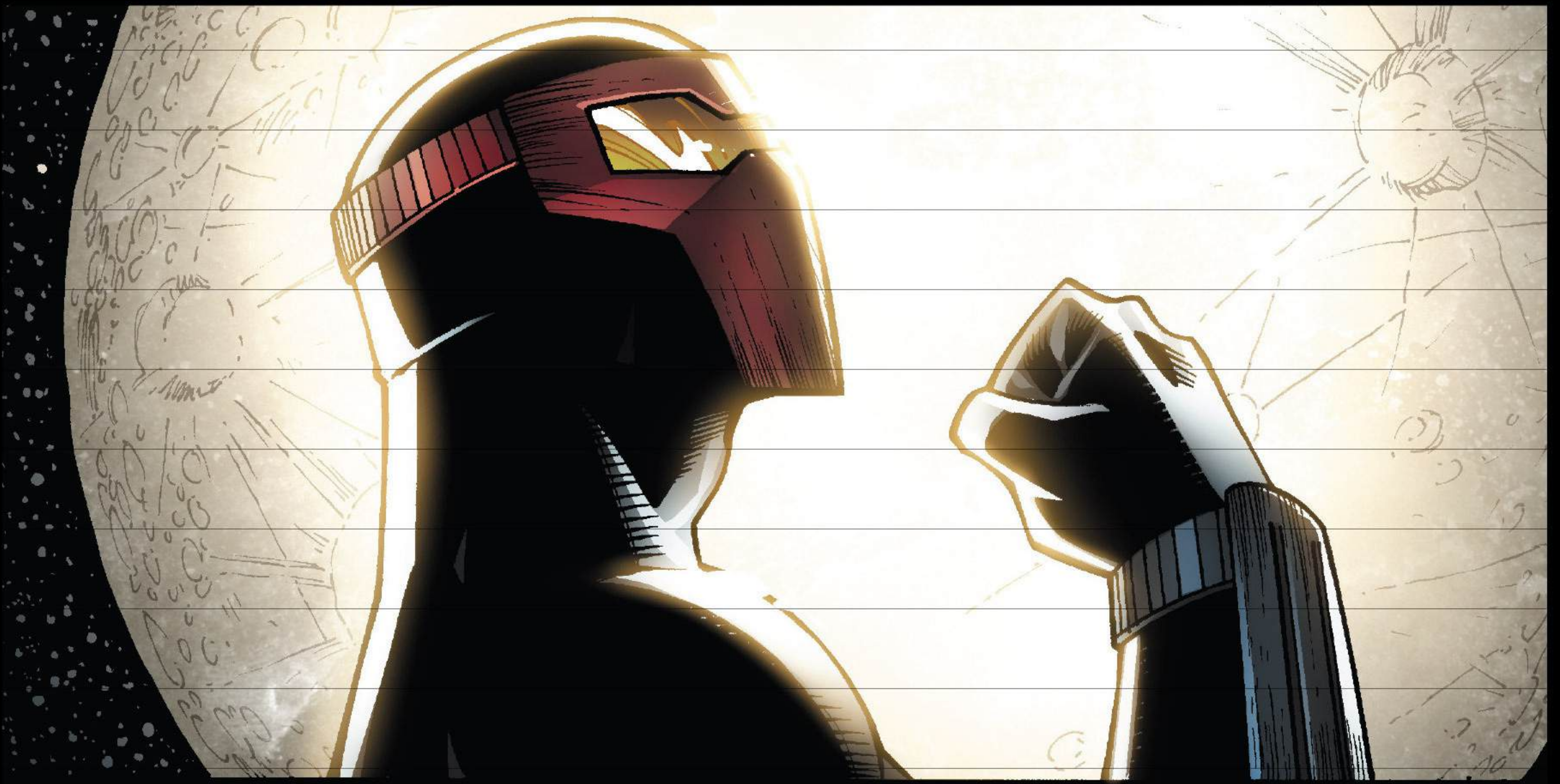
PREVIOUSLY...

SOMEONE IS GIFT-WRAPPING SUPER-VILLAINS FOR THE POLICE. SOMEONE IS DEFACING SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION POSTERS. SOMEONE HAS LEFT THE NYPD COSTUMED DIVISION STUMPED. AND THE ONLY CLUES TO THEIR IDENTITIES? A SINGLE PHRASE, SPRAY-PAINTED ON ALLEY WALLS AND STUCK TO TRUSSED UP SUPER-VILLAINS: THE NEW WARRIORS WERE HERE.

WHILE TAKING A WELL-DESERVED BREAK FROM FLIGHTS AND TIGHTS, THE NEW WARRIORS REALIZE THAT THE TEAM HAS GIVEN EACH OF THEM NEW PURPOSE. DESPITE DEPOWERMENT AND HARDSHIP, THEY HAVE COME TOGETHER AS A TEAM OF HEROES AND—EVEN BETTER—A FAMILY.

HOWEVER, WHILE THE REST OF THE TEAM IS COMING TOGETHER, ONE MEMBER IS ABSENT. AFTER A BRIEF SKIRMISH AT A STARKTECH WAREHOUSE, NIGHT THRASHER VISITS THE GRAVESITE OF HIS DECEASED BROTHER, DWAYNE—THE ORIGINAL NIGHT THRASHER. THERE, HE MEETS HIS LONG-TIME ADVERSARY, MIDNIGHT'S FIRE, FOR WHOM HE HAS AN URGENT REQUEST. UNBEKNOWNST TO THE REST OF THE NEW WARRIORS, NIGHT THRASHER HAS PLANS OF HIS OWN...

NEW WARRIORS



THRASHED Part One

KEVIN GREVIOUX
WRITER

PACO MEDINA
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DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER



"YOU WERE
THERE..."



"ONCE AGAIN
OUR BACKS WERE
TO THE WALL."



"BATTLE-WEARY.
BROKEN."



"FACING
IMPOSSIBLE
ODDS."

"AND ONCE--
AGAIN--"

"NIGHT THRASHER WAS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND!"



THE ALPHA-CLAN HAS NO QUARREL WITH YOU, NEW WARRIORS.

LET US PASS AND NO ONE NEED GET HURT.

SORRY, NOT GONNA HAPPEN. YOU'RE NUMBER TWELVE ON S.H.I.E.L.D.'S MOST WANTED LIST.

I SUGGEST YOU SURRENDER--

--BUT I'M KIND OF HOPING YOU DON'T.





"MAYBE THAT'S HIS WAY OF SAYING THAT HE TRUSTS US?"

"WE WERE STALLING FOR TIME LIKE A BUNCH OF RANK AMATEURS, JONO."

JUBE. I DON'T THINK THE DIRTY HARRY APPROACH IS GONNA CUT IT.

AND I'M ON MY LAST POWER PACK.

SAME HERE, SO WE BETTER WRAP THIS UP... QUICK.

IF Y'ALL ASK ME, THESE CLOWNS NEED A GOOD OLD FASHIONED BEATDOWN.



"IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE WE'RE UNPREPARED."

JONO. REMEMBER WHAT WE TALKED ABOUT?

I HEAR YOU, LUV. I'LL TRY.

YOU WANNA CLUE THE REST OF US IN, BLUE BOY?



"IF WE HAD JUST KNOWN HE WAS GOING TO JET, IT WOULD'VE BEEN EASIER TO COMPENSATE FOR."

WE'RE WAITING, "CHILDREN". THE CHOICE IS YOURS.



"I LOOK AT IT ANOTHER WAY."

"CHILDREN"? OKAY--

LOOK BEHIND YOU.



"BECAUSE YOU WERE QUICK ON YOUR FEET--"

YOU REALLY EXPECT US TO FALL FOR THAT?



SUIT YOURSELF.



"--WE GOT
OUT OF A
JAM.

"THAT'S
WHAT GOOD
LEADERS DO."

YOU'VE BEEN
WARNED--

SHA-
KOWW!!



YES WE
HAVE!



"ALL YOUR
TRAINING--



"--AND YOUR
COMBAT
SIMULATIONS--"



"--ULTIMATELY
PAID OFF."



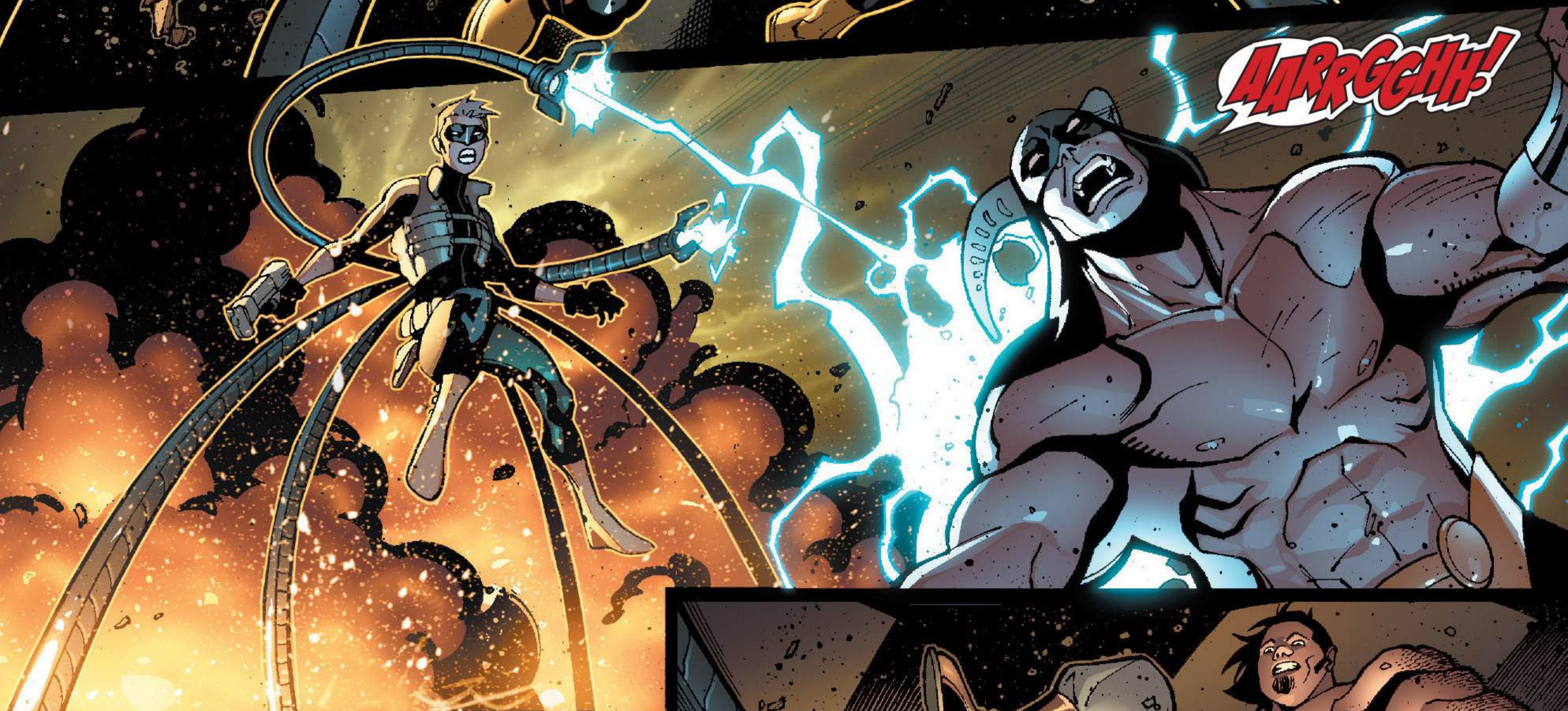
"AND SOFIA
REALLY HELD HER
OWN ON HER
FIRST MISSION."

FORCEFIELD
ON...

KRAK!



"NO...WE
JUST GOT
LUCKY."



AAARRGGHH!



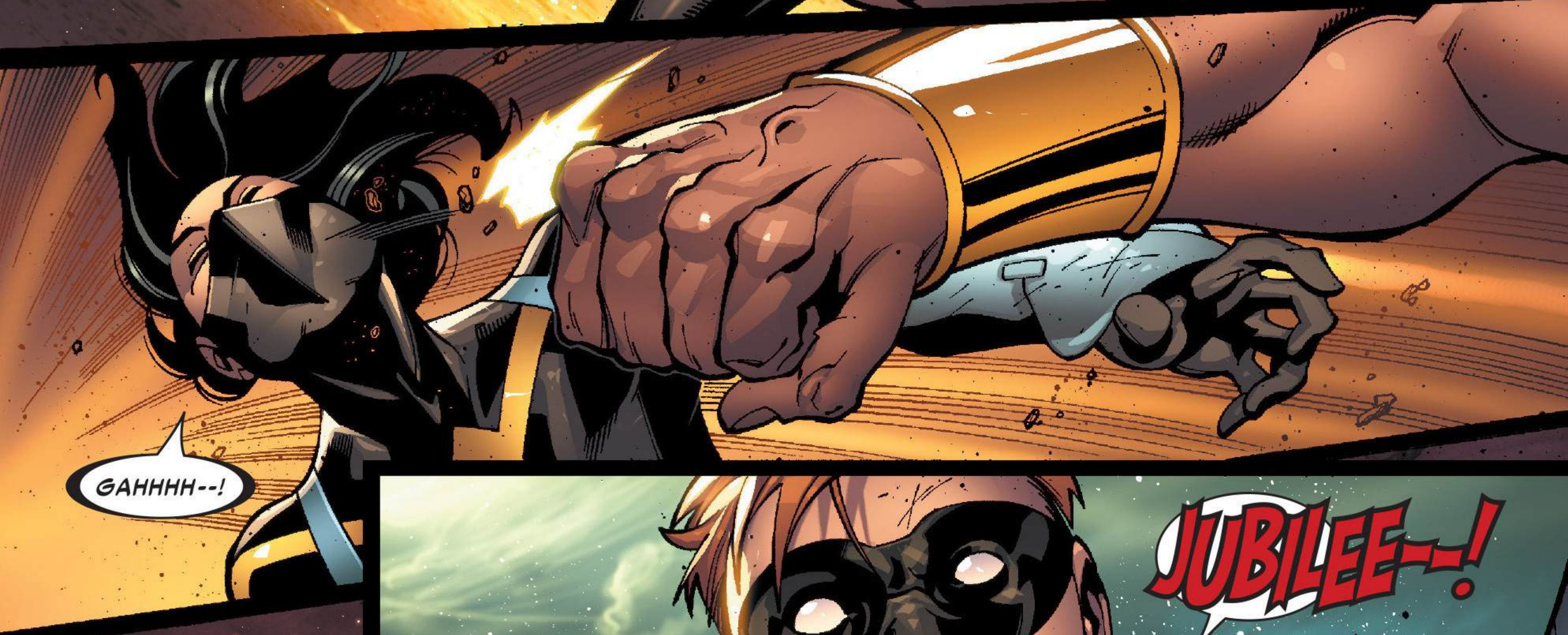
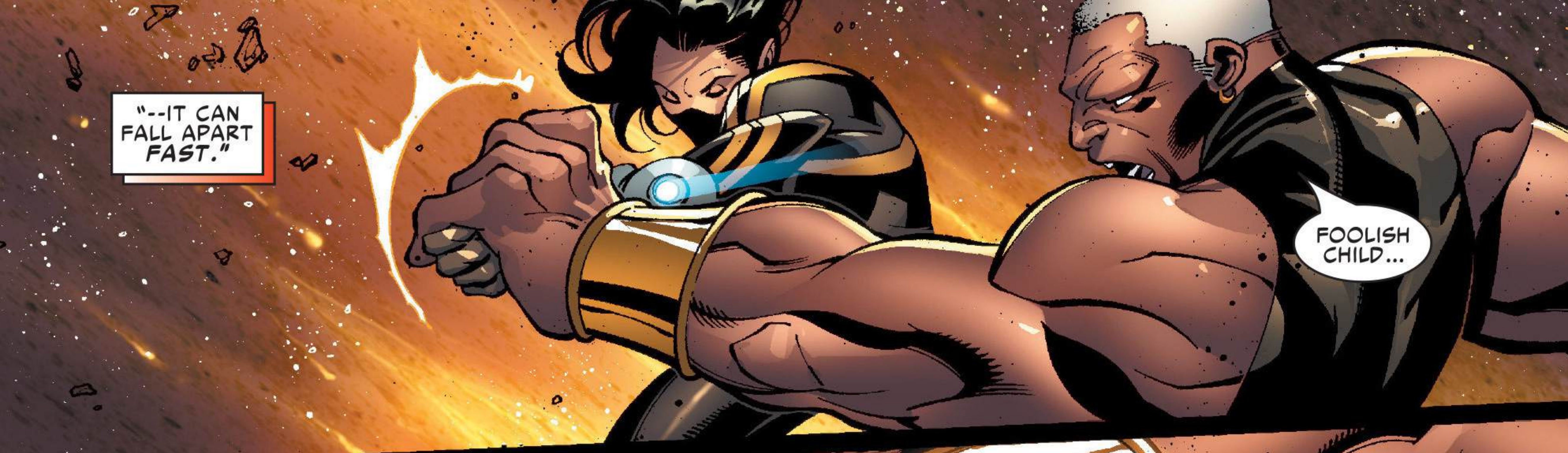
AAKK--!



"WHATEVER GOOD
I MIGHT DO, IT'S
THRASH WHO STILL
LEADS THIS TEAM."



"AND AS **FIELD LEADER**,
IF I DON'T KNOW WHERE
HE IS AT ALL TIMES--"





ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS LET US PASS--

--WE ARE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.

SMASH!



I'M NOT... DEAD--?



WHAT HAPPENED?



"THEN HE HAS THE NERVE TO SHOW UP--

"--WHEN HE FINALLY 'DEEMS US WORTHY'."

I CALL IT--



THAT'S MY BUSINESS.

"THAT'S MY BUSINESS'??"



I ALMOST GOT KILLED.

WE'RE IN THE FIGHT OF OUR LIVES WHEN HE JUST **DISAPPEARS** AND THAT'S ALL HE CAN SAY??

YOU KNOW HOW HE IS.



SO YOU JUST **ACCEPT** THIS? THAT HE CAN JUST RUN OFF AND LEAVE EVERYONE **HANGING**??!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT WOLVERINE WOULD'VE DONE TO US IF ANYBODY WENT AWOL DURING A **SCRAP**??

YOU MEAN LIKE **HE** DID PLENTY OF TIMES?



THAT WAS **DIFFERENT**. LOGAN HAD EARNED OUR **TRUST**.

WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT **THRASH**.

SO HE'S A LITTLE...**PRIVATE**. HE HAS HIS OWN WAY OF DOING THINGS. BUT HE **HAS** BROUGHT US THIS FAR.



NO. WHAT HE'S DOING IS TAKING CHANCES WITH OUR LIVES.

THINK ABOUT IT, HE WAS ACTUALLY ABLE TO ACTIVATE AN **INTANGIBILITY DEVICE** BUILT INTO OUR TECH WITHOUT TELLING US.



YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, IT CAME IN HANDY.

OH COME ON, JONO--IT'S A MEANS OF CONTROL. WHAT ELSE DOES HE HAVE BUILT INTO THIS CRAP? KILL SWITCHES? PYM PARTICLES?

IS HE GOING TO SHRINK US INTO SUB-ATOMICA IF WE DON'T DO THINGS HIS WAY??



OKAY--FINE. HE'S CLOAK AND DAGGER. MAYBE EVEN SNEAKY. WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO? USURP THE TEAM? QUIT?

YOU'RE POSTURING.

MAYBE.

"POSTURING"? HE'S PUTTING US IN A DANGER HE'S NOT WILLING TO FACE HIMSELF. WHY? WHERE DOES HE GO? WHAT'S HE DOING?



OKAY-- YOU GOT ME.



BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY? HE'S DONE A LOT FOR US.

A LOT FOR ME.

SO THAT MEANS YOU TURN A BLIND EYE WHEN HE PULLS A DISAPPEARING ACT?



IT MEANS THAT I HAVE JUST A LITTLE MORE RESPECT FOR WHAT HE'S BEEN ABLE TO DO.

YOU DON'T ACT LIKE IT.

AND YOU THINK I DON'T?

DON'T GIVE ME THAT, JONO. I JOINED THRASH BEFORE ANY OF YOU. BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I'LL AGREE WITH EVERYTHING HE DOES.



WHEN HE FOUND ME AND TOLD ME HE COULD USE ME, IT OPENED MY WHOLE WORLD AGAIN.

IT'S LIKE A LIGHT WENT ON, JUBILEE. THIS IS WHO I AM. THIS IS WHERE I BELONG. AND I'M NOT GIVING IT UP BECAUSE OF YOUR PARANOIA.



HE'S USING US, JONO.

AND WHAT? WE'RE NOT USING HIM AS WELL?

OR DO YOU WANT TO GO BACK TO THAT BLOODY HALFWAY HOUSE FOR DEPOWERED MISFIT MUTANTS?



...OH.

SO IT'S LIKE THAT, IS IT?



I'M SORRY, JUBE. I DIDN'T MEAN THAT, LUV. HONEST.

IT'S JUST THAT--



WHEN THRASH FOUND ME--

--I WAS ON THE BRINK OF COMMITTING SUICIDE.

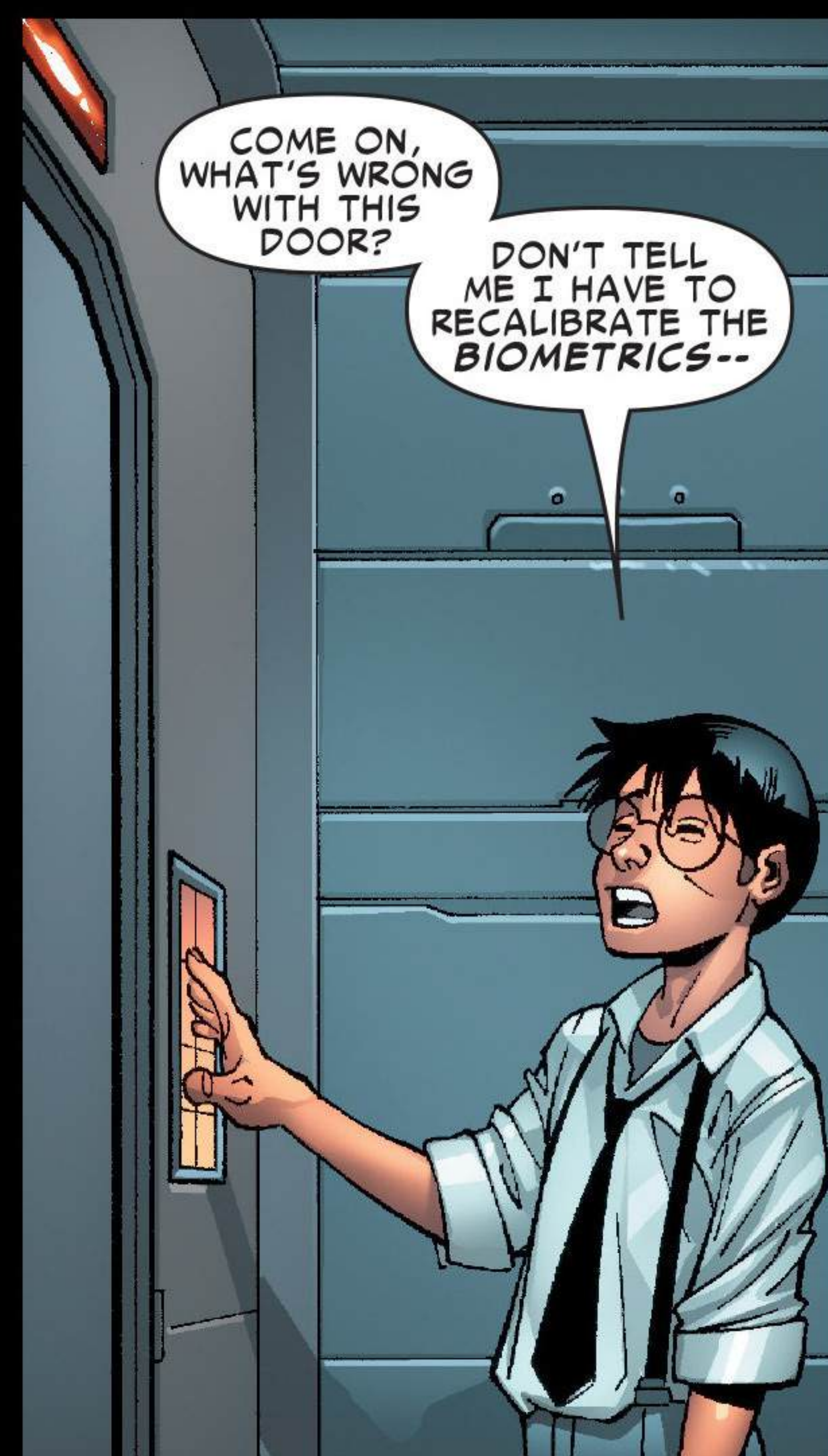
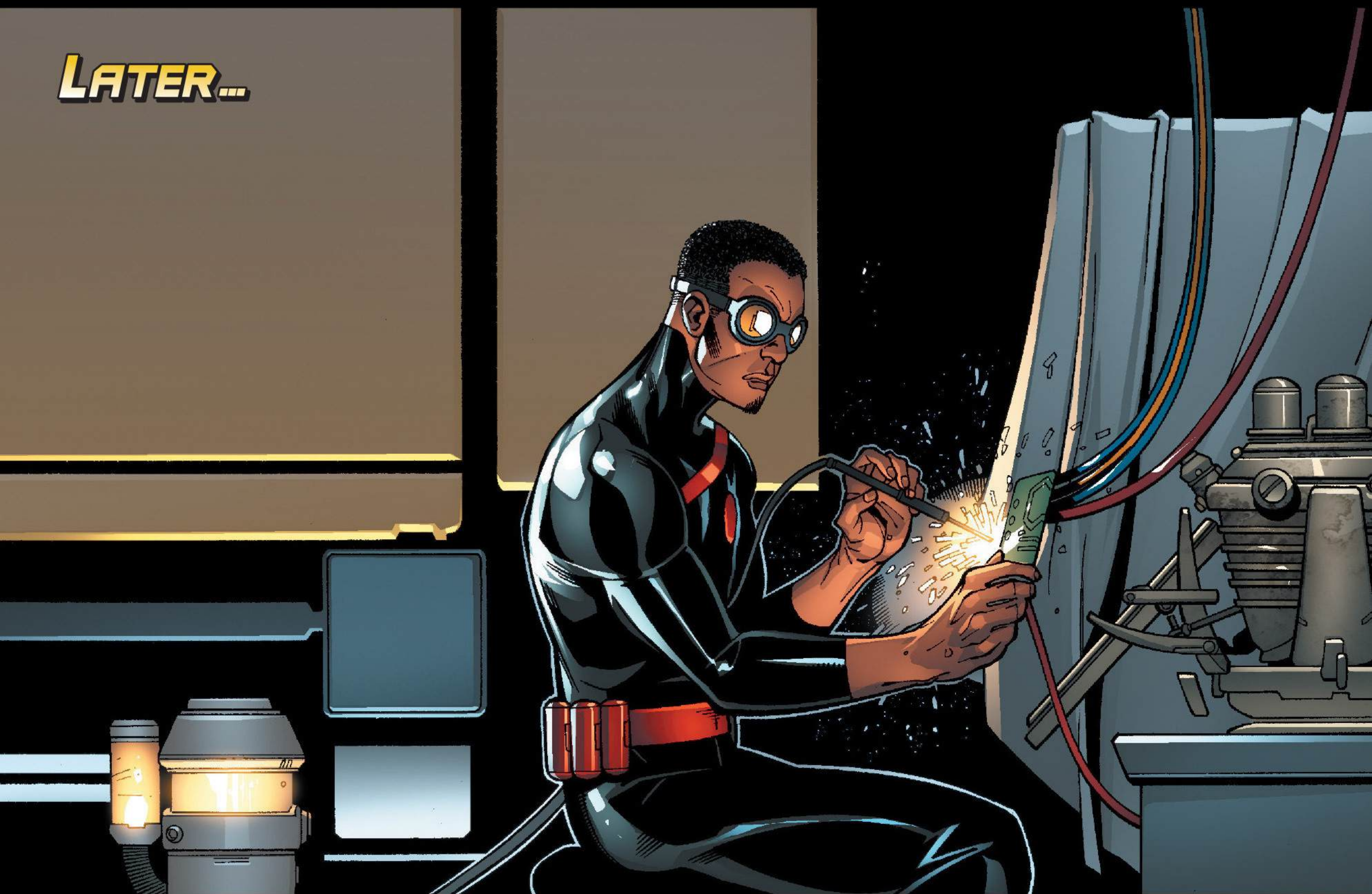


JONO---? REALLY?

WHAT HAPPENED?



LATER...







HEY,
DON'T SHOOT THE
MESSENGER. I'M JUST
GIVING YOU THE
HEADS UP.

BUT, I
THINK YOU
NEED TO DO
SOMETHING
BEFORE YOU
HAVE A MUTINY
ON YOUR
HANDS.



I'M WAY
AHEAD OF
YOU.



UMM...
WHAT IS
IT?

SOMETHING
THAT WILL KEEP THEM
QUIET AND OBEDIENT
WHILE I DO WHAT IT IS
I NEED TO DO. I HAVE THE
BROAD STROKES, BUT
I NEED THE DETAILS.

WHY
ARE TELLING
ME THIS?



BECAUSE
I NEED YOUR
HELP TO PULL
IT OFF.



--WARRIORS HAVE
ONCE AGAIN MADE
THE NEWS BY CAPTURING
THE SUPER-VILLAIN GROUP
ALPHACLAN, A TOP
PRIORITY OF S.H.I.E.L.D.'S,
ACCORDING TO THEIR
MOST WANTED
LIST.

TURN
THAT OFF,
WILL YOU,
HARRY?

WAIT--I
WANNA HEAR
THIS.



POLLS HAVE
SHOWN THAT SUPPORT
FOR THE NEW WARRIORS
IS GROWING AND IS
HIGHEST AMONG MALES
18 TO 34. AND THE
HYSTERIA IS SWEEPING
THE COUNTRY.

IT HAS EVEN
CROSSED OVER
TO OTHER
DEMOGRAPHICS.



KIDS ARE
GOING CRAZY
OVER THIS STUFF.
THEY'RE LIKE A
RAP GROUP OR
SOMETHING.

YEAH--
"N.W.A.". NEW
WARRIORS WITH
AN ATTITUDE.



EVEN A MAJOR TOY
COMPANY HAS JOINED
THE FRAY BY RELEASING
A SET OF BRAND NEW
ACTION FIGURES OF
THE TEAM OF S.H.R.A.
DISSIDENTS.

WHAT'S
WITH
YOU?



SYKES?
YOU OKAY?

HMMM?



I DON'T
KNOW,
GIV'--

EVER SINCE
WE FOUND OUT
THAT STARK IS
ACTUALLY *FUNDING* THE
NEW WARRIORS, I CAN'T
HELP BUT THINK THAT
EVERYTHING WE DO
IS A *SHAM*.

LIKE WE'RE
PUPPETS IN
SOME WEIRD
MARIONETTE
SHOW.

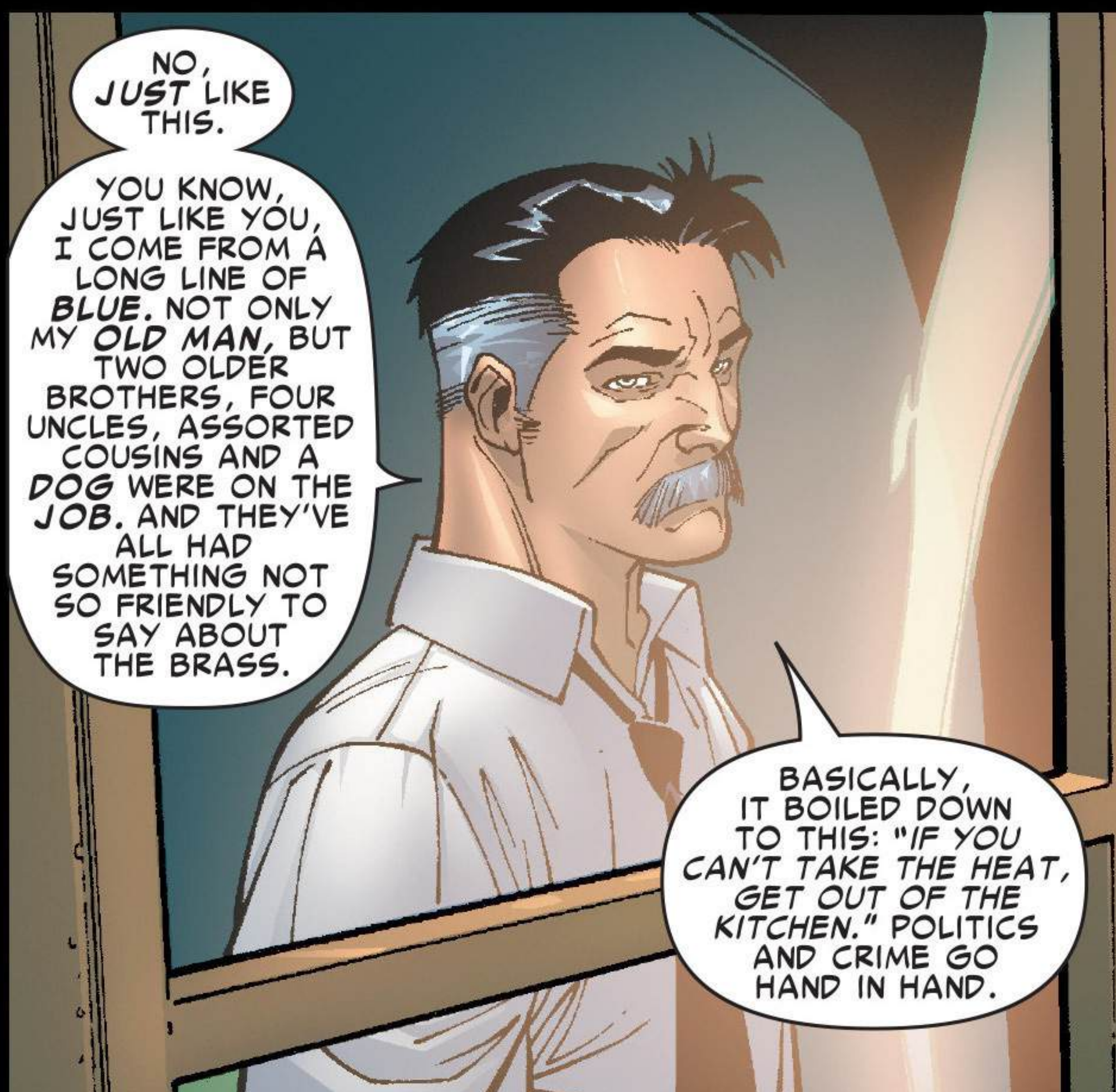


THIS IS THE
SUPERHUMAN
DIVISION. YOU KNOW
S.H.I.E.L.D. RUNS
THE SHOW.

WHAT
WORLD WERE
YOU LIVIN'
IN?

BUT THERE
WERE NEVER
SO MANY *POLITICS*
INVOLVED BEFORE
THE S.H.R.A.

NOT LIKE
THIS.



NO,
JUST LIKE
THIS.

YOU KNOW,
JUST LIKE YOU,
I COME FROM A
LONG LINE OF
BLUE. NOT ONLY
MY OLD MAN, BUT
TWO OLDER
BROTHERS, FOUR
UNCLES, ASSORTED
COUSINS AND A
DOG WERE ON THE
JOB. AND THEY'VE
ALL HAD
SOMETHING NOT
SO FRIENDLY TO
SAY ABOUT
THE BRASS.

BASICALLY,
IT BOILED DOWN
TO THIS: "IF YOU
CAN'T TAKE THE HEAT,
GET OUT OF THE
KITCHEN." *POLITICS*
AND CRIME GO
HAND IN HAND.

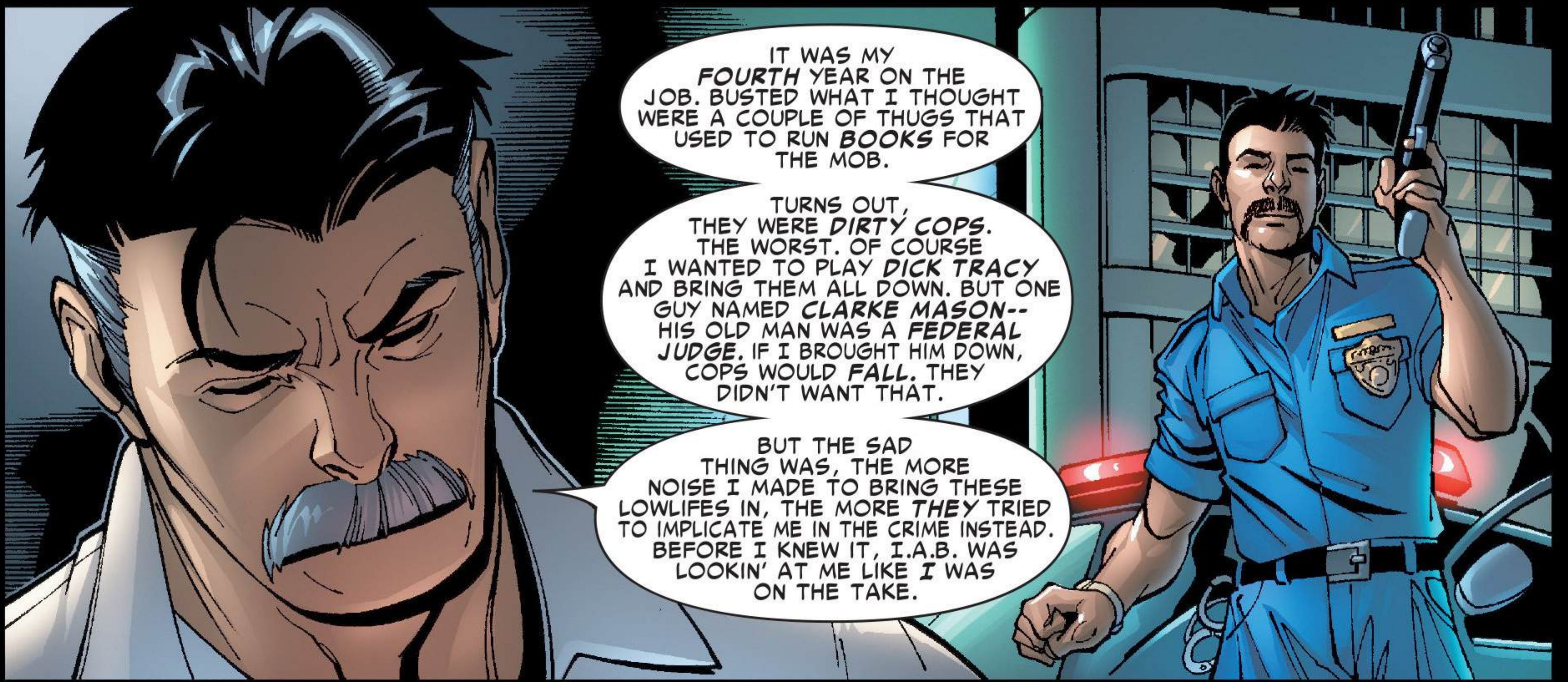


YOU
TALKING ABOUT
THE *MASON*
CASE?

NOT
ONE OF
MY BETTER
MOMENTS.

I HEARD
ABOUT THAT.
NEVER WANTED
TO *PRY* THOUGH.

PLEASE...
TALKIN' ABOUT
IT IS BETTER THAN
GETTIN' MY HEAD
SHRUNK.



IT WAS MY **FOURTH** YEAR ON THE JOB. BUSTED WHAT I THOUGHT WERE A COUPLE OF THUGS THAT USED TO RUN **BOOKS** FOR THE MOB.

TURNS OUT, THEY WERE **DIRTY COPS**. THE WORST. OF COURSE I WANTED TO PLAY **DICK TRACY** AND BRING THEM ALL DOWN. BUT ONE GUY NAMED **CLARKE MASON**-- HIS OLD MAN WAS A **FEDERAL JUDGE**. IF I BROUGHT HIM DOWN, COPS WOULD **FALL**. THEY DIDN'T WANT THAT.

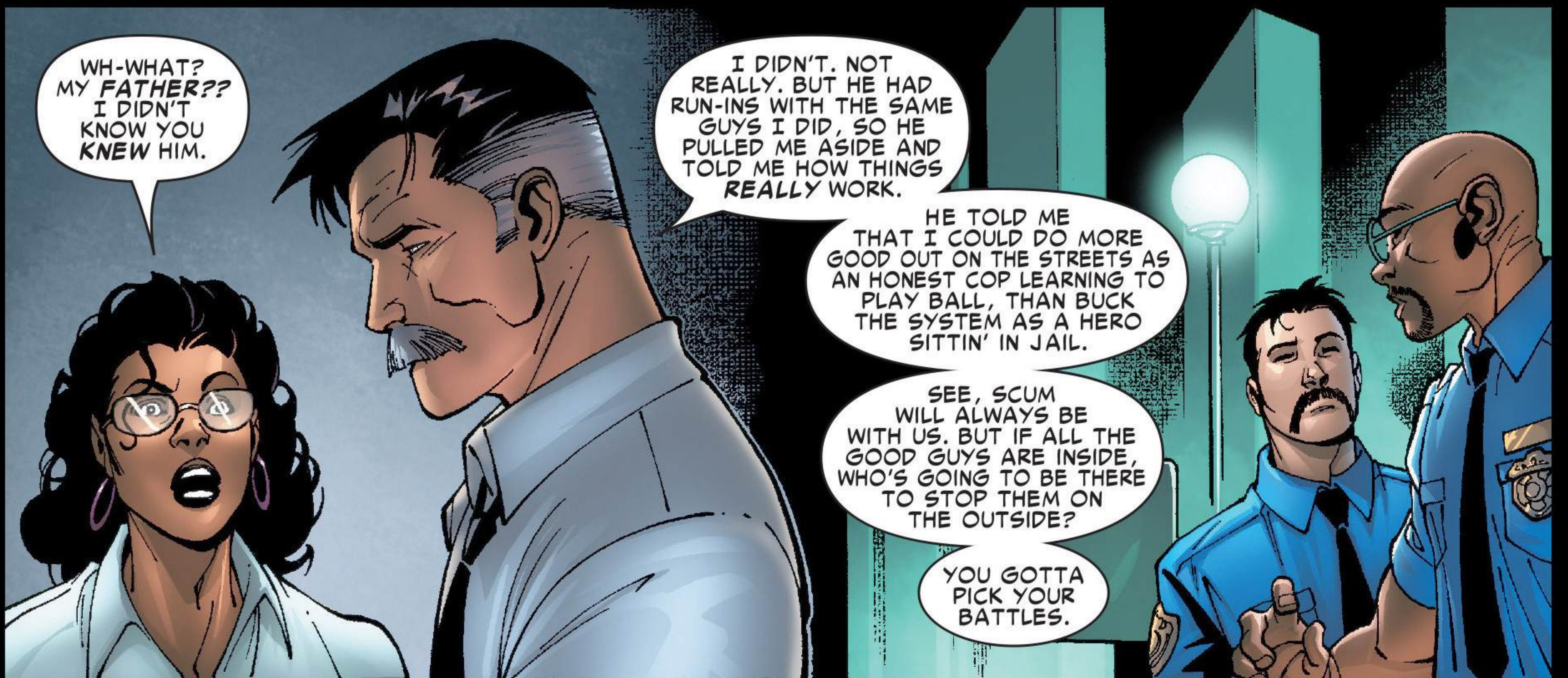
BUT THE SAD THING WAS, THE MORE NOISE I MADE TO BRING THESE LOWLIFES IN, THE MORE **THEY** TRIED TO IMPLICATE ME IN THE CRIME INSTEAD. BEFORE I KNEW IT, I.A.B. WAS LOOKIN' AT ME LIKE I WAS ON THE TAKE.



BUT YOU KEPT YOUR **INTEGRITY**.

YES I DID-- AND ALMOST WOUND UP IN **JAIL**. THEN I RAN INTO A GUY--ANOTHER "**CRUSADER**" WHO HAD ALSO SEEN HIS FAIR SHARE O'DEPARTMENT **DIRT**.

MAYBE YOU KNOW HIM. A GUY NAMED **MIKE SYKES**.



WH-WHAT? MY **FATHER??** I DIDN'T KNOW YOU **KNEW** HIM.

I DIDN'T. NOT REALLY. BUT HE HAD RUN-INS WITH THE SAME GUYS I DID, SO HE PULLED ME ASIDE AND TOLD ME HOW THINGS **REALLY** WORK.

HE TOLD ME THAT I COULD DO MORE GOOD OUT ON THE STREETS AS AN HONEST COP LEARNING TO PLAY BALL, THAN BUCK THE SYSTEM AS A HERO SITTIN' IN JAIL.

SEE, SCUM WILL ALWAYS BE WITH US. BUT IF ALL THE GOOD GUYS ARE INSIDE, WHO'S GOING TO BE THERE TO STOP THEM ON THE OUTSIDE?

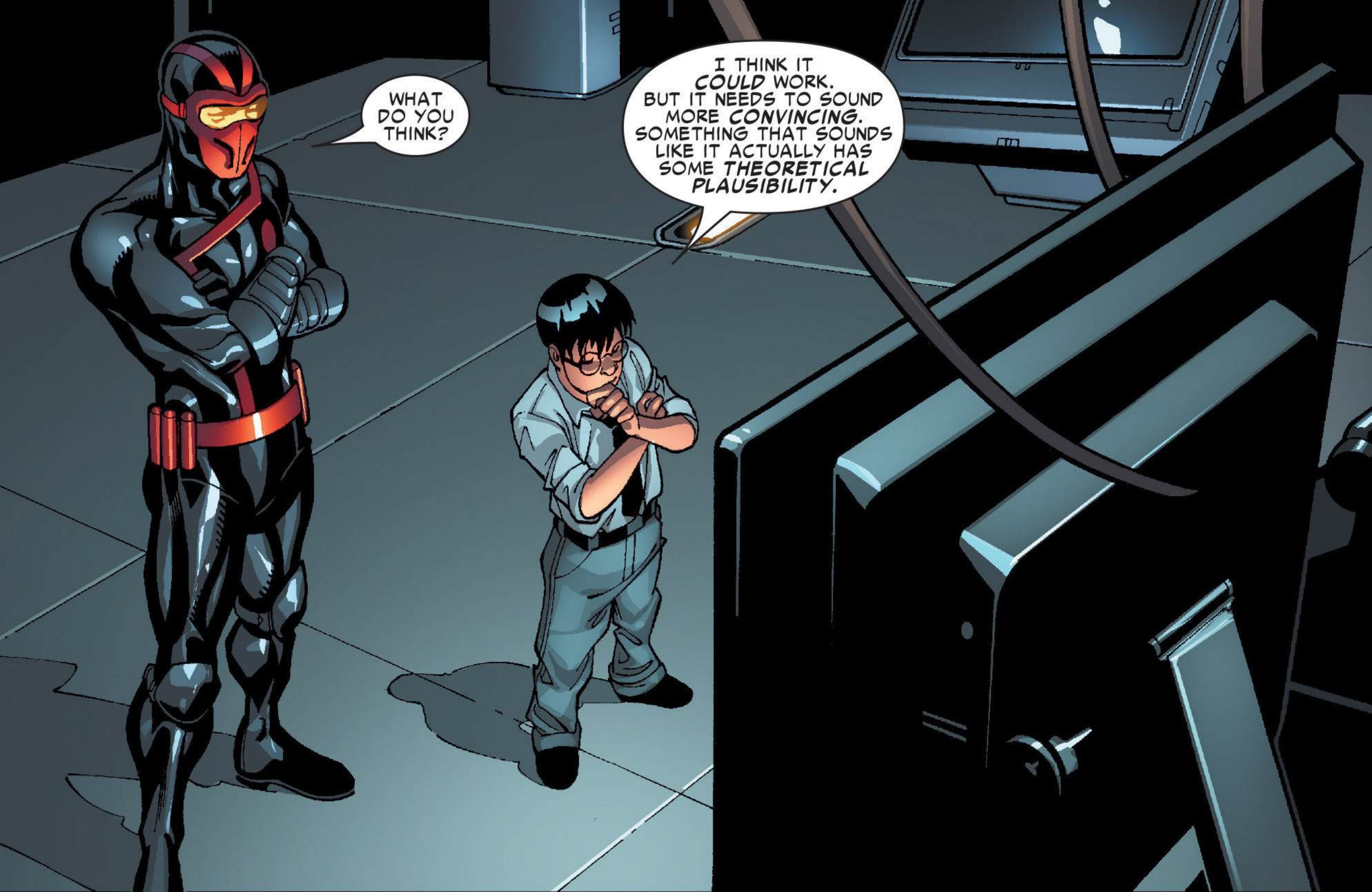
YOU GOTTA PICK YOUR **BATTLES**.



SYKES! GIVENS! WE GOT A SUPER-VILLAIN HOLED UP IN **YORKTOWN**. S.W.A.T.'S ALREADY THERE.

YOU GOOD?

YEAH...
...FOR NOW.

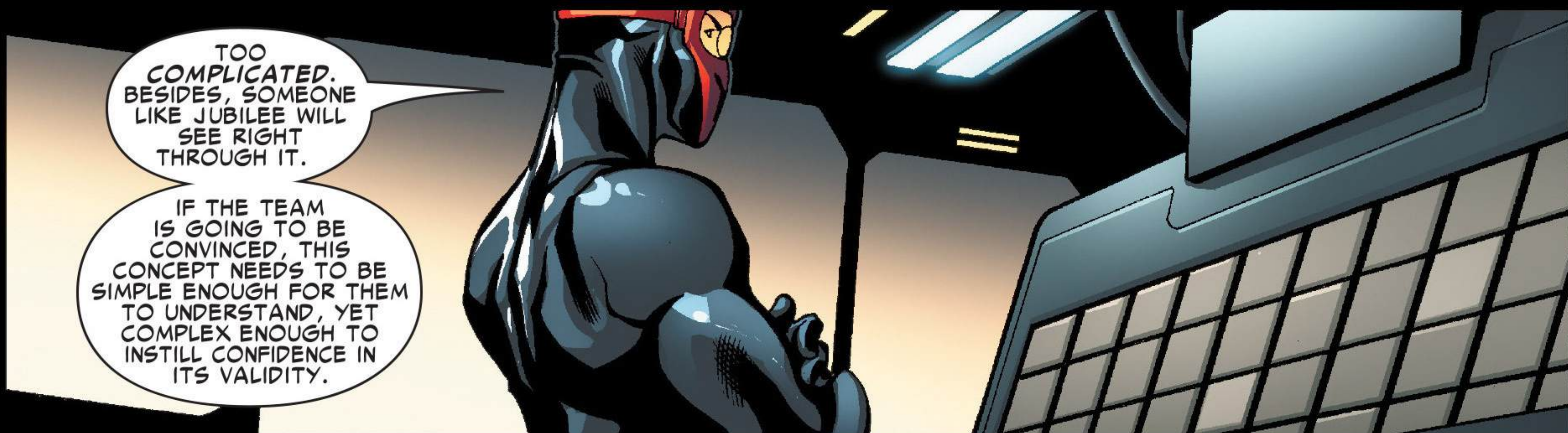


WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

I THINK IT
COULD WORK.
BUT IT NEEDS TO SOUND
MORE *CONVINCING*.
SOMETHING THAT SOUNDS
LIKE IT ACTUALLY HAS
SOME *THEORETICAL*
PLAUSIBILITY.

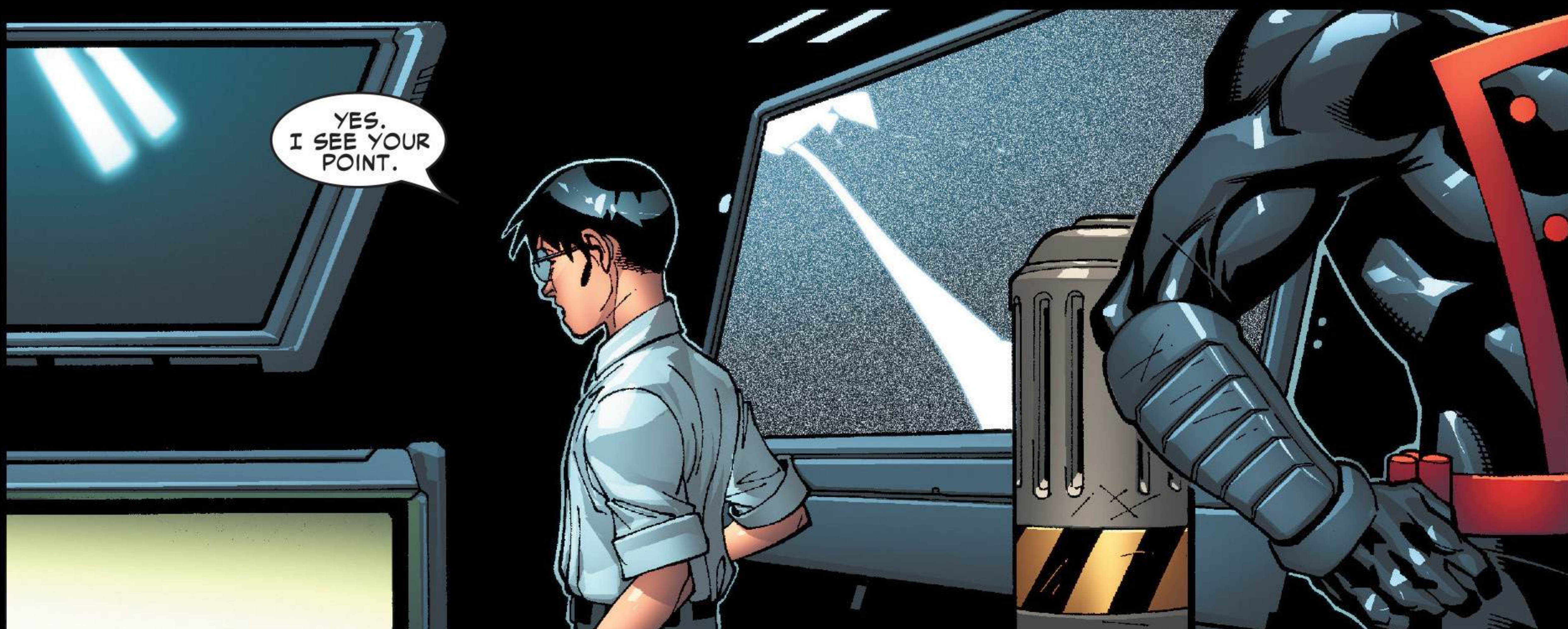


WHAT IF WE
LINK THIS TO THAT MUTANT
PRECOC WOMAN, *DESTINY*?
LOOKING THROUGH THE
FILES, I READ THAT SHE HAD
SOME KIND OF *PROPHETIC*
BOOK THAT COULD BE
USEFUL HERE.



TOO
COMPLICATED.
BESIDES, SOMEONE
LIKE JUBILEE WILL
SEE RIGHT
THROUGH IT.

IF THE TEAM
IS GOING TO BE
CONVINCED, THIS
CONCEPT NEEDS TO BE
SIMPLE ENOUGH FOR THEM
TO UNDERSTAND, YET
COMPLEX ENOUGH TO
INSTILL CONFIDENCE IN
ITS VALIDITY.



YES.
I SEE YOUR
POINT.



WHAT IS IT?

UM... WHAT?



I KNOW THAT LOOK.

SPILL IT.

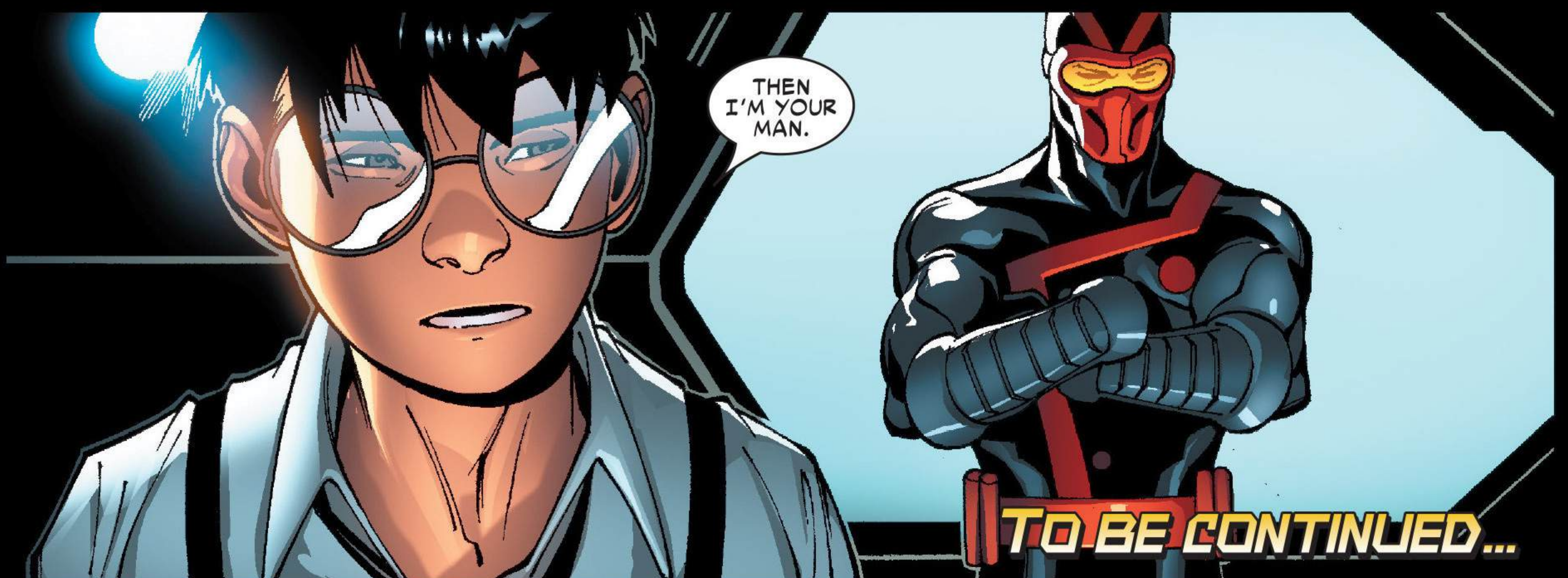


I DON'T LIKE *DECEIVING* THE TEAM LIKE THIS. WE'VE BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH TO FINALLY GET THE GROUP WORKING TOGETHER.



IT'S FOR THEIR OWN GOOD.

I'VE HEARD THAT ONE BEFORE.



NEXT ISSUE:



MARVEL

10

NEW WARRIORS



GREVIOUX
MEDINA
VLASCO
GRACIA

PREVIOUSLY...

SOMEONE IS GIFT-WRAPPING SUPER-VILLAINS FOR THE POLICE. SOMEONE IS DEFACING SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION POSTERS. SOMEONE HAS LEFT THE NYPD COSTUMED DIVISION STUMPED. AND THE ONLY CLUES TO THEIR IDENTITIES? A SINGLE PHRASE, SPRAY-PAINTED ON ALLEY WALLS AND STUCK TO TRUSSED UP SUPER-VILLAINS: THE NEW WARRIORS WERE HERE.

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JUBILEE HAS TAKEN NOTE OF NIGHT THRASHER'S FREQUENT DISAPPEARANCES. HE'S DESERTED THE TEAM IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE AND JUBILEE WANTS TO KNOW WHY. CATCHING WIND OF JUBILEE'S SUSPICION, NIGHT THRASHER ENLISTS KAZ TO DEVISE A MEANS TO KEEP THE TEAM QUIET AND OBEDIENT WHILE HE CARRIES OUT HIS PLANS...

NEW WARRIORS



THRASHED Part Two

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TEMPEST, LEARN TO USE ALL YOUR POWERS IN TANDEM. USE THE WIND TO CONFUSE AND YOUR FIRE AND ICE POWERS TO DELIVER THE BLOW.



SKYBOLT, THAT TURBO SUIT ISN'T FOR SHOW. YOU'RE SURROUNDED BY AN OSMIUM ALLOY. FORGET ALL THE MISSILES. LEARN TO USE IT AS A BATTERING RAM AND YOU'LL CONSERVE AMMUNITION.

WE COULD STAND SOME IMPROVEMENT, BUT EVERYONE HAS A GOOD COMMAND OF THEIR POWERS.

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY...

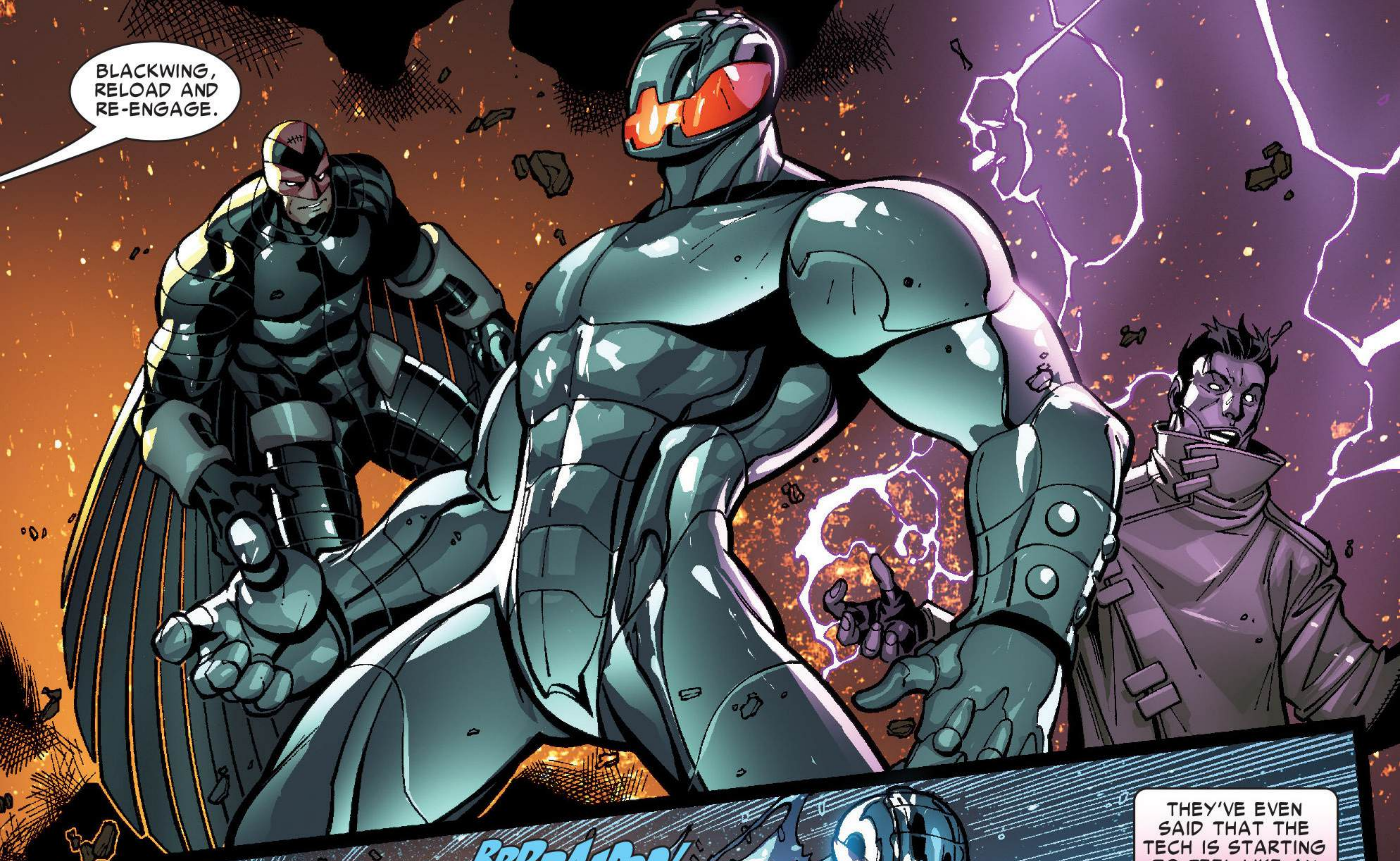


THEY KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH ADVERSE SITUATIONS.

RIGHT. CALL ME ELIOT NESS.

RIPCORDER-- ALWAYS KEEP MOVING. BETWEEN THE FROG SPRINGS, WEB-SHOOTERS AND THE SLYDE SUIT YOU SHOULD BE UNTOUCHABLE.





BLACKWING,
RELOAD AND
RE-ENGAGE.

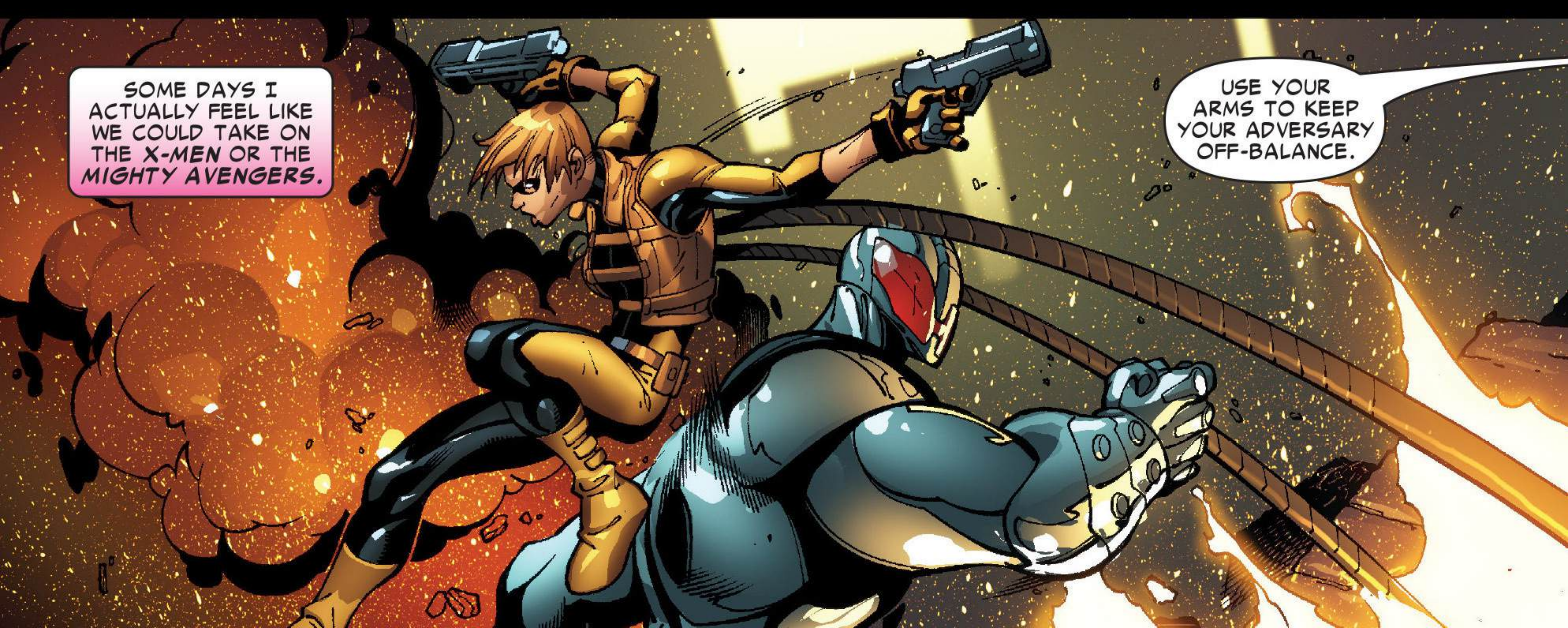


THEY'VE EVEN
SAID THAT THE
TECH IS STARTING
TO FEEL LIKE AN
EXTENSION OF
THEIR BODIES.



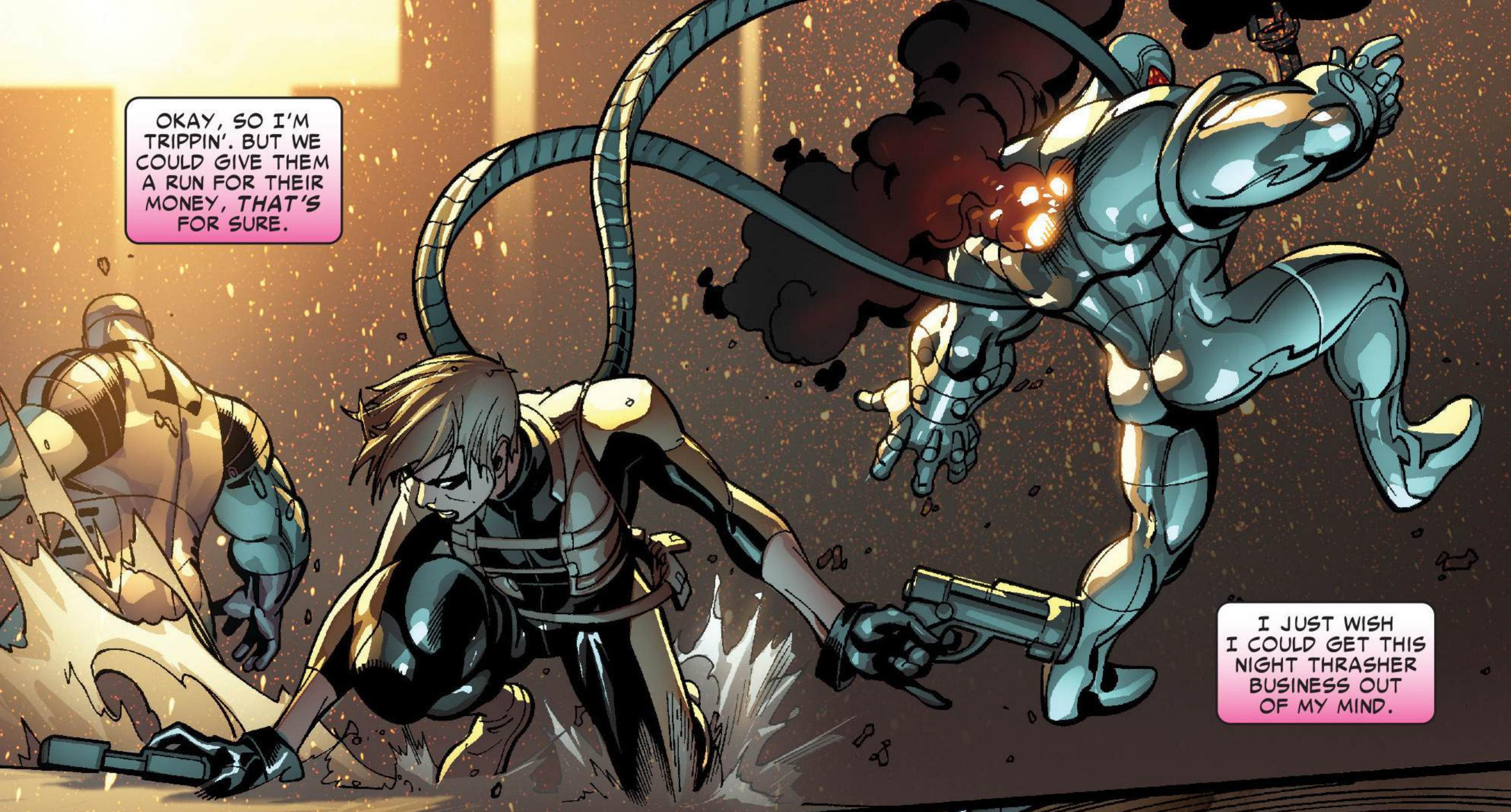
GOOD JOB,
RENAISSANCE.
STICK AND MOVE
WITH YOUR
GUNS.

JUST LIKE
OUR OLD MUTANT
POWERS.



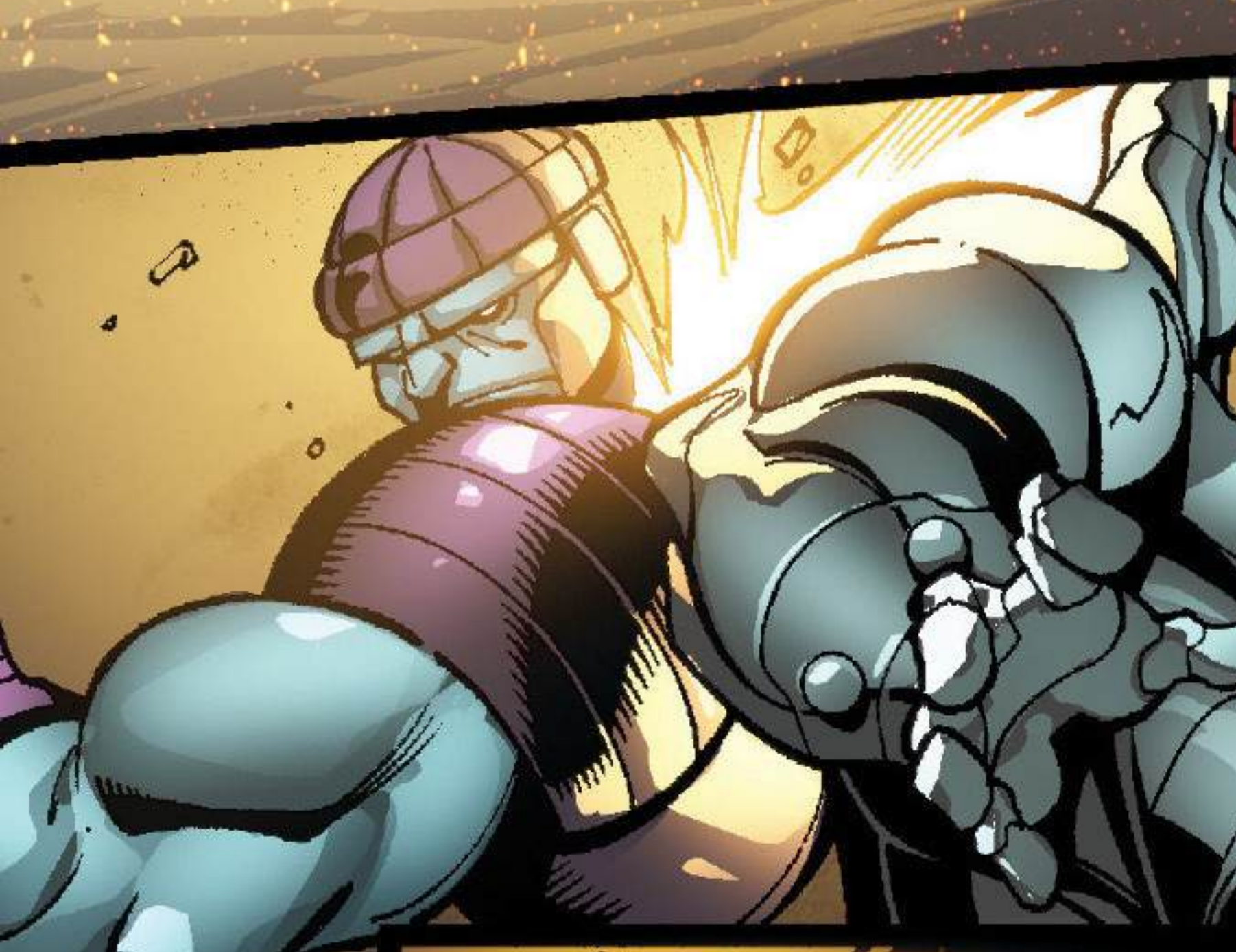
SOME DAYS I
ACTUALLY FEEL LIKE
WE COULD TAKE ON
THE X-MEN OR THE
MIGHTY AVENGERS.

USE YOUR
ARMS TO KEEP
YOUR ADVERSARY
OFF-BALANCE.



OKAY, SO I'M
TRIPPIN'. BUT WE
COULD GIVE THEM
A RUN FOR THEIR
MONEY, THAT'S
FOR SURE.

I JUST WISH
I COULD GET THIS
NIGHT THRASHER
BUSINESS OUT
OF MY MIND.

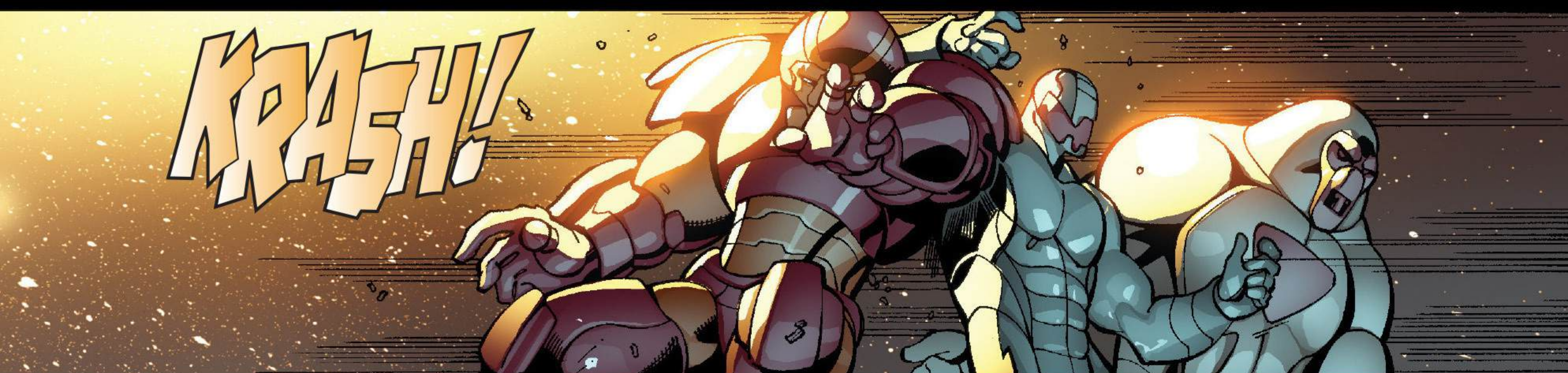
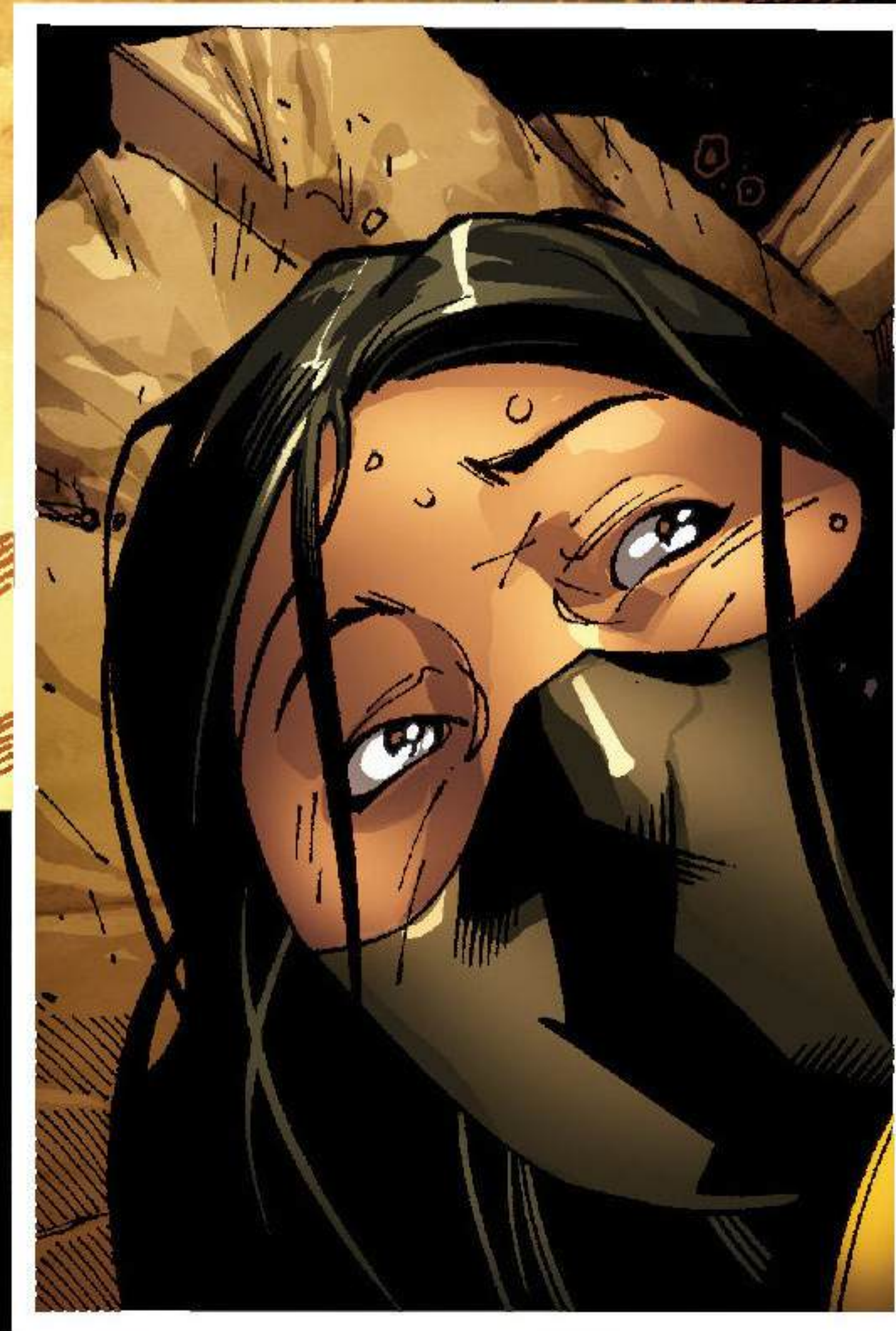
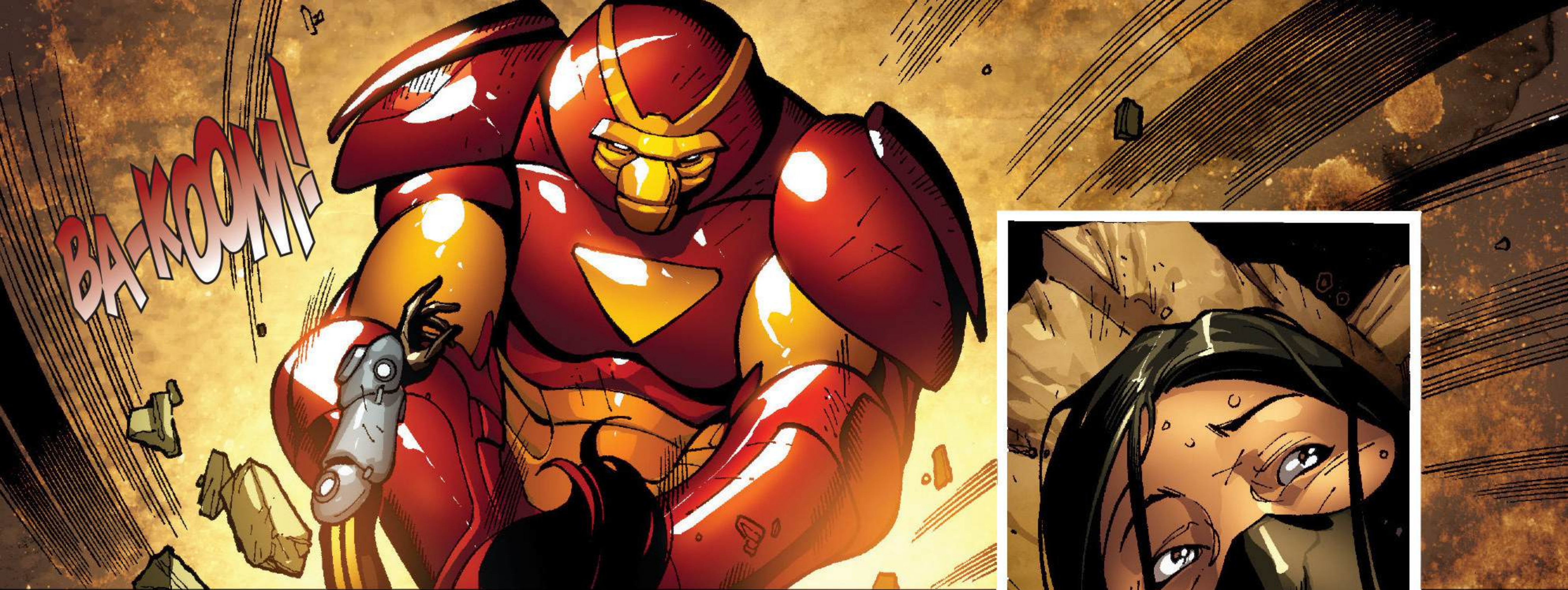


SOMETIMES
IT'S LIKE I
CAN'T EVEN--

--CONCENTRATE?



...UH-
OH...





'BOT KIND
OF CAUGHT
YOU NAPPING,
EH?

THINKING
ABOUT THRASH
AGAIN,
LUV?

I DON'T
WANT TO
TALK ABOUT
IT.

WHAT'S
THIS ABOUT,
THRASH?



WONDER CHICK
HERE THINKS
THRASH
IS SECRETLY
WORKING FOR
THE CONTROL
ORGANIZATION.

WHICH IS AN
IMPOSSIBILITY.

OH,
HERE WE
GO...



WHY DO YOU
KEEP LOOKING
AT YOUR
WATCH?

I GOTTA
GO TO WORK.
BILLS DON'T PAY
THEMSELVES.

"BILLS?"
WHY DON'T YOU
JUST STAY HERE?
WE DON'T HAVE
TO WORRY ABOUT
A THING. FORGET
WORKING.



THANKS,
BUT I'VE BEEN
ON MY OWN FOR
AWHILE NOW,
AND I'D KIND OF
LIKE TO KEEP IT
THAT WAY.

BESIDES,
I NEVER WANT
TO BE *DEPENDENT*
ON THIS KIND
OF LIFE EVER
AGAIN.

YEAH...
I HEAR
YOU.

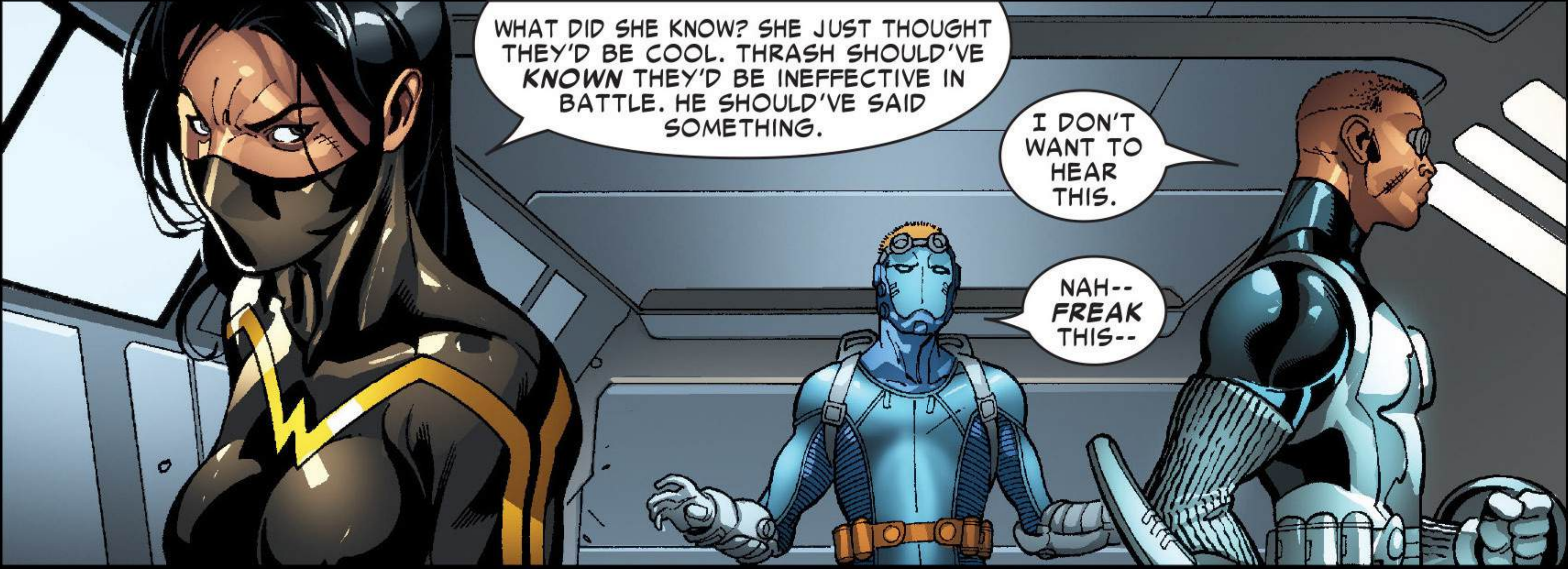


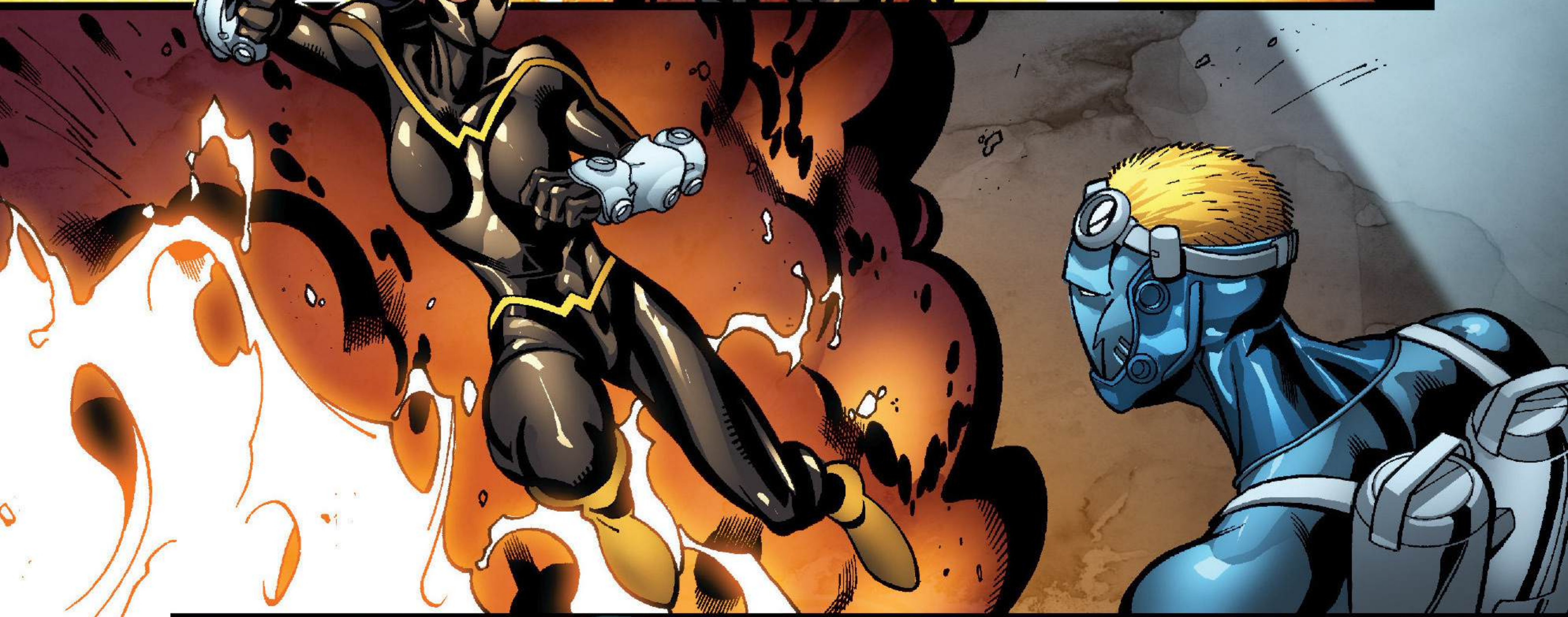
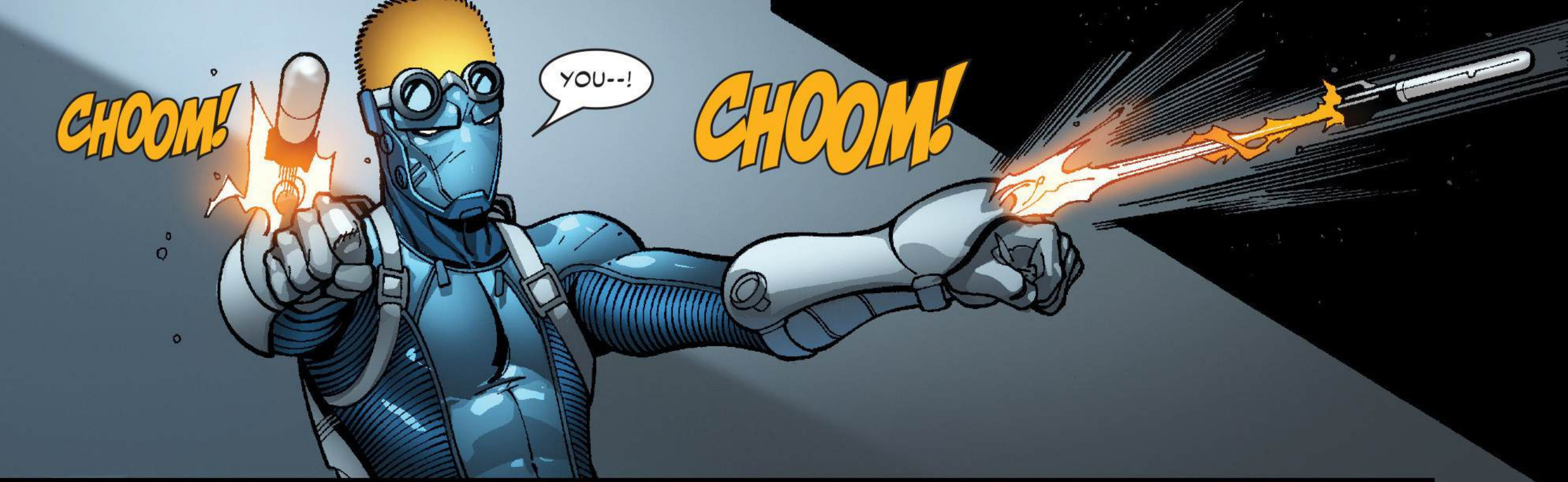
LOOK, I'M JUST WONDERING WHERE THRASH
GOES WHEN HE'S NOT AROUND AND WHAT IT IS
HE'S DOING. WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?
JUST HOLDING HIM ACCOUNTABLE,
THAT'S ALL.

WHO CARES
WHAT HE DOES OR
WHERE HE GOES? IT'S
NONE OF OUR
BUSINESS.

BECAUSE
IT'S TOO
SUSPICIOUS.

NOT TO
MENTION HE GOT
CHRISTINE KILLED.
SHE WAS YOUR SISTER,
CHRIS. I'M SURPRISED
YOU'RE NOT
MORE UPSET.







WHAT
SEEMS TO
BE THE
PROBLEM?



WELL?



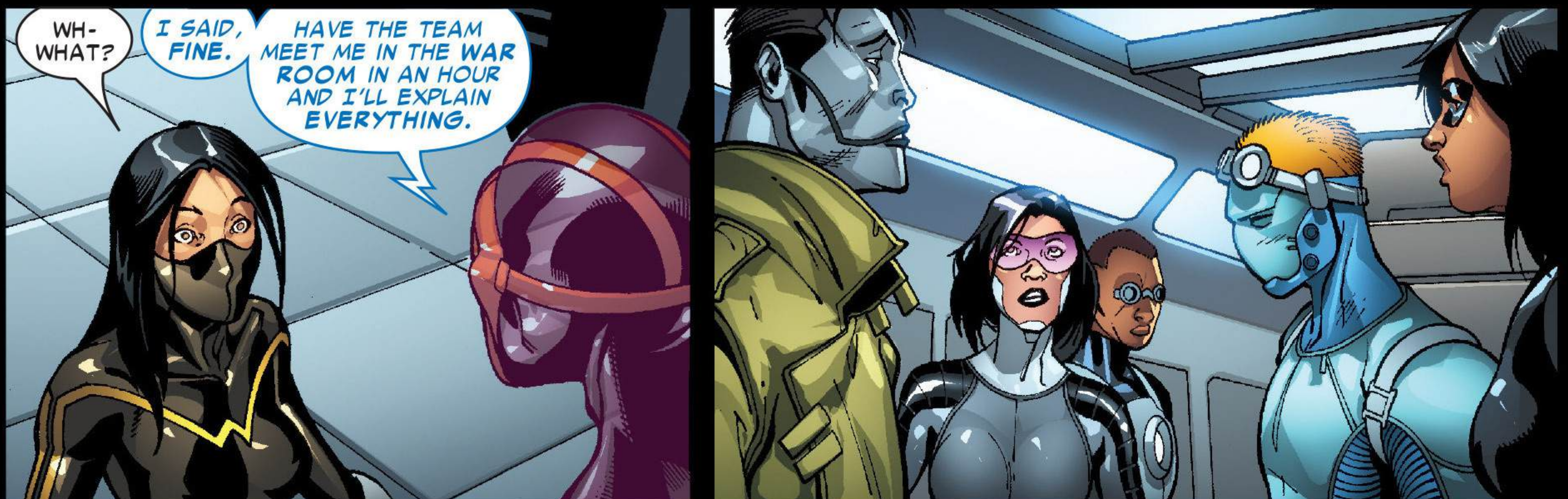
I'LL TELL
YOU THE
PROBLEM--

--WE'VE PUT
IT ON THE LINE
FOR YOU FOR MONTHS
NOW, AND WE STILL
DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHO YOU ARE.

NOT TO
MENTION THE FACT
THAT YOU'RE ALWAYS
DISAPPEARING RIGHT
IN THE MIDDLE OF
A FIGHT.

I TOLD
YOU THE
LAST TIME WE
WEREN'T GOING
TO STAND FOR IT.
AND NOW--

ALL
RIGHT.



WH-
WHAT?

I SAID,
FINE.

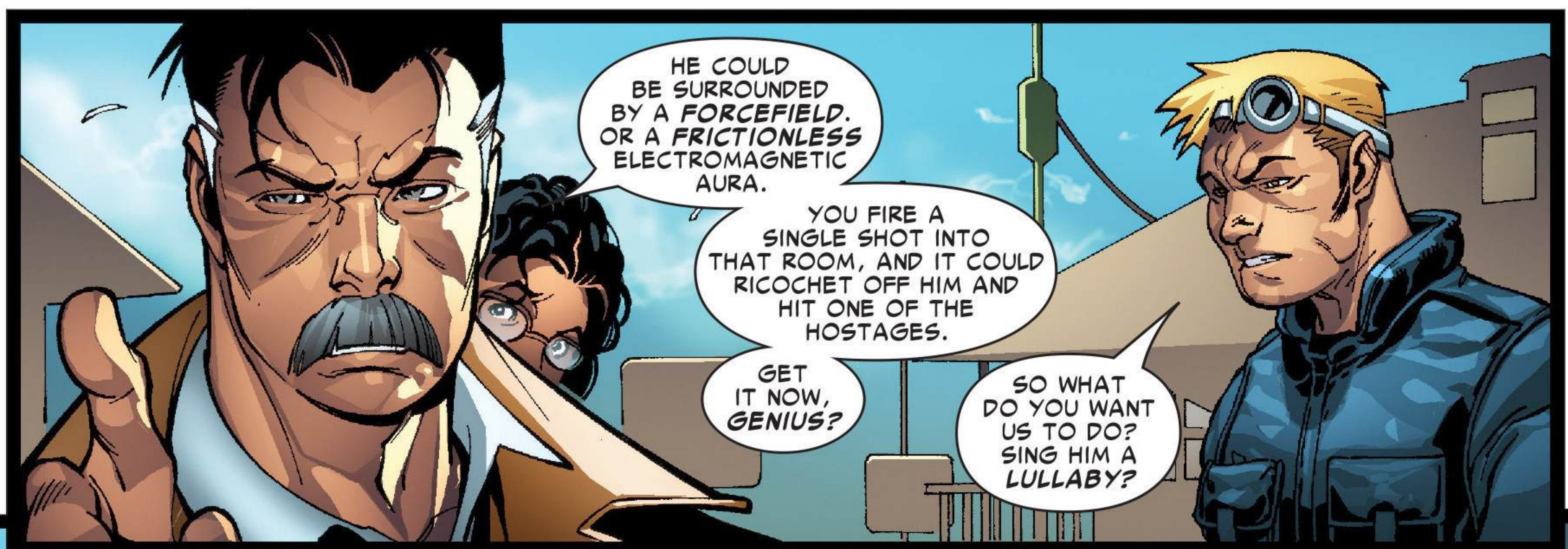
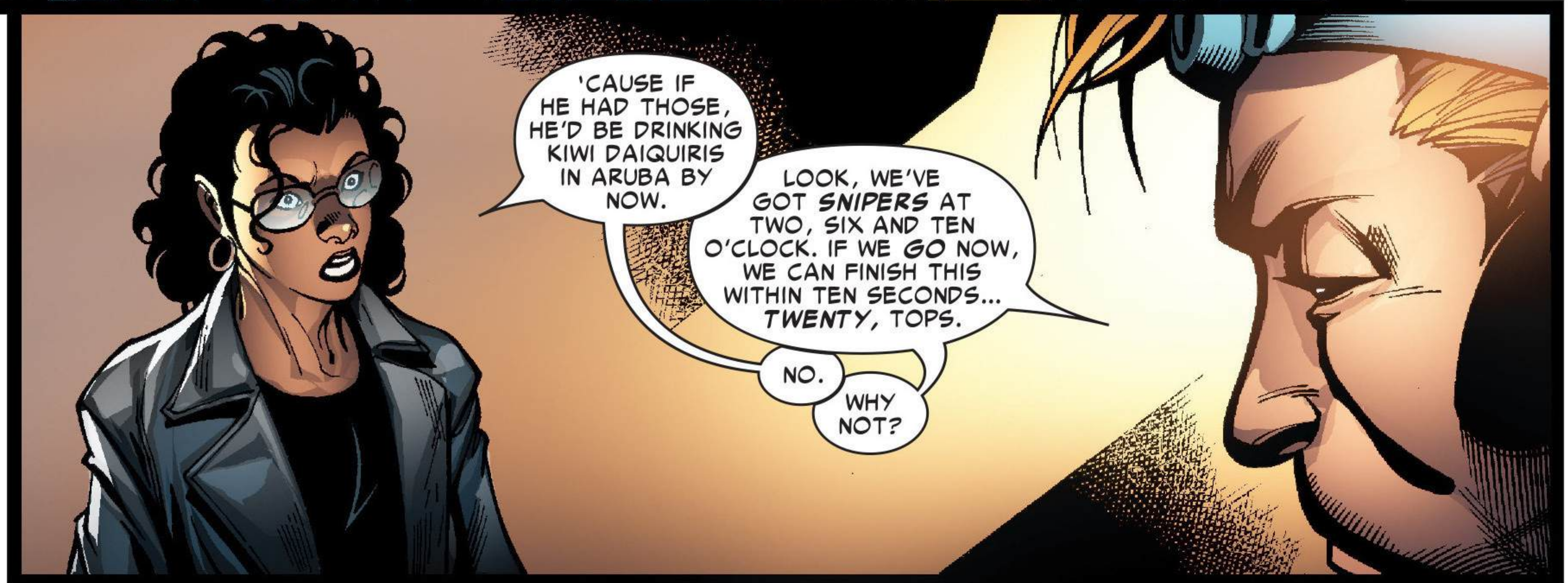
HAVE THE TEAM
MEET ME IN THE WAR
ROOM IN AN HOUR
AND I'LL EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING.

MEXICO.



MEANWHILE...







WAR ROOM.



YOU THINK WE'LL FIND OUT WHO HE IS?

I BET YOU IT'S SYNCH.

I THINK HE'S PROBABLY DWAYNE TAYLOR.

WHO SAYS HE'S EVEN A BROTHER?

IT COULD BE DWAYNE TAYLOR'S BROTHER, BANDIT. WASN'T HE A NEW WARRIOR, ONCE?

BANDIT? PLEASE--THAT PUNK??

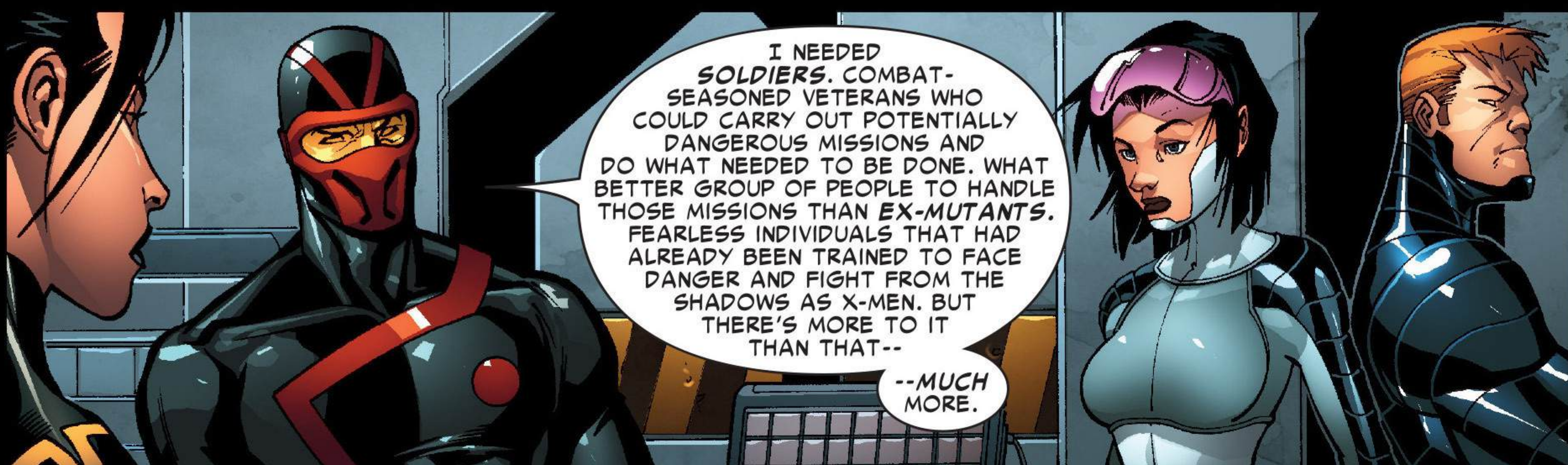
ALL RIGHT--LISTEN UP.



I KNOW YOU'VE ALL HAD A LOT OF QUESTIONS OVER THE MONTHS WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER. AND IT'S TIME I DISCLOSED A FEW THINGS.

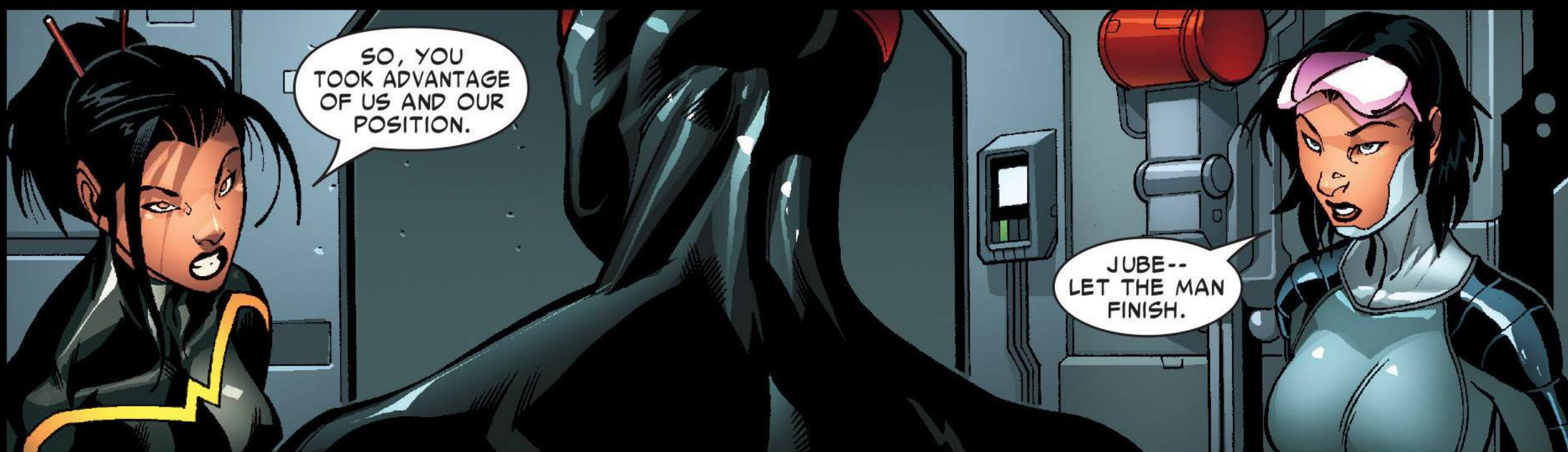
TO START, WHO I AM IS NOT AS IMPORTANT AS WHY I'M HERE, AND WHY YOU ARE, AS WELL.

THE OLD TEAM LACKED DISCIPLINE. AFTER THEY FELL, I REALIZED THAT ANY TEAM I WAS GOING TO PUT TOGETHER NEEDED A **STRONG** FOCUS.



I NEEDED **SOLDIERS**. COMBAT-SEASONED VETERANS WHO COULD CARRY OUT POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS MISSIONS AND DO WHAT NEEDED TO BE DONE. WHAT BETTER GROUP OF PEOPLE TO HANDLE THOSE MISSIONS THAN **EX-MUTANTS**. FEARLESS INDIVIDUALS THAT HAD ALREADY BEEN TRAINED TO FACE DANGER AND FIGHT FROM THE SHADOWS AS X-MEN. BUT THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THAT--

--MUCH MORE.



SO, YOU TOOK ADVANTAGE OF US AND OUR POSITION.

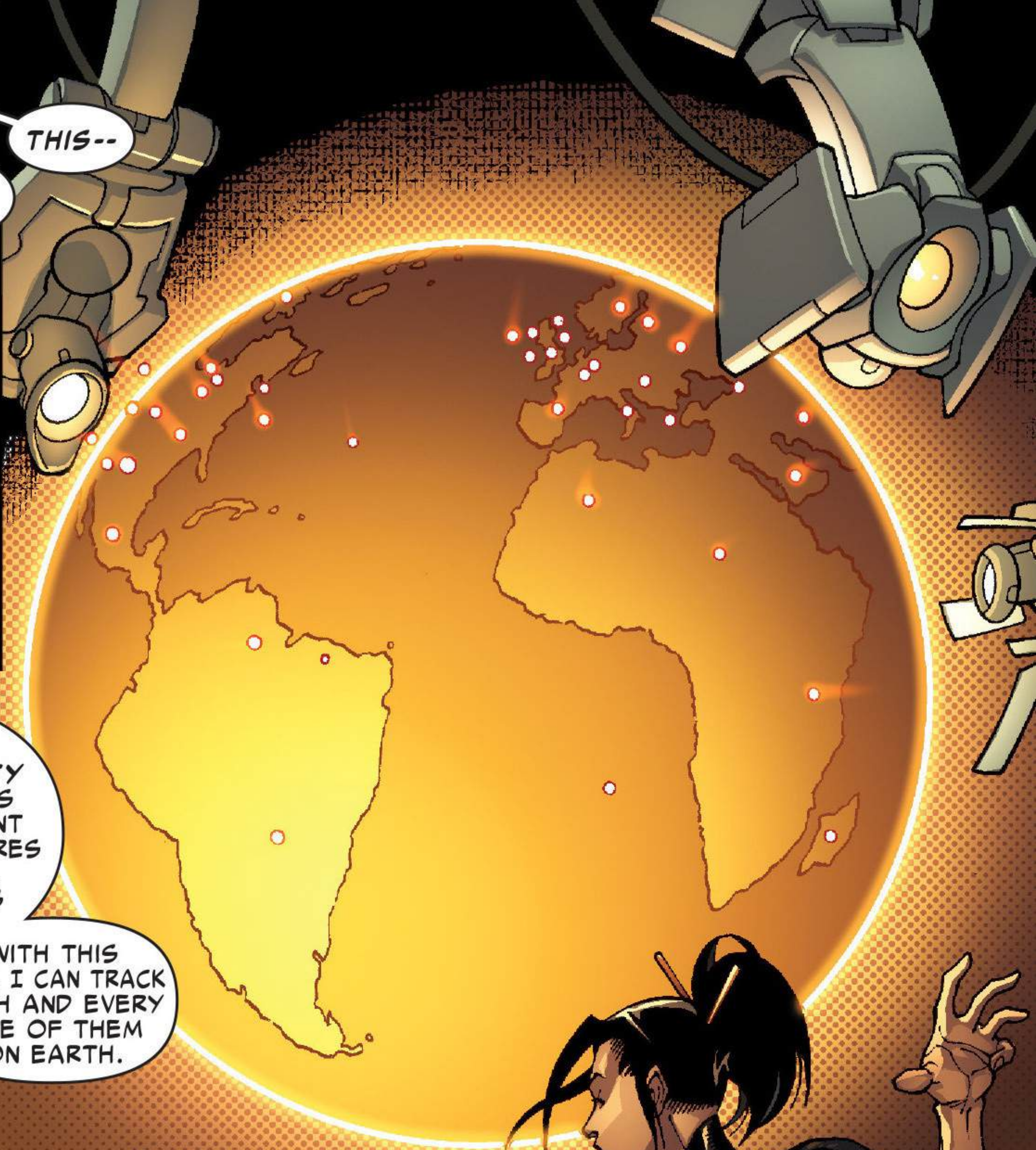
JUBE--LET THE MAN FINISH.



THE FACT WAS WE COULD **HELP** EACH OTHER. I NEEDED YOU AND YOU NEEDED ME TO GIVE YOU PURPOSE.

WHICH IS?

THIS--



I CALL IT THE **TRANSMAP**. SHORT FOR **TRANSHUMAN ACTIVITY MONITOR**. THOSE PINPOINTS OF LIGHT YOU SEE REPRESENT THE UNIQUE ENERGY SIGNATURES THAT ALL **TRANS-**, **META-**, **HYPER-** AND **SUPER-HUMANS** EMANATE AROUND THE **GLOBE**.

WITH THIS MAP, I CAN TRACK EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THEM ON EARTH.

JUST LIKE **CEREBRO**.

BETTER THAN **CEREBRO**.

THIS GIVES US A DISTINCT ADVANTAGE OVER THE INITIATIVE AND THE OTHER HEROES OF THE WORLD BECAUSE IT NOT ONLY LOCATES THESE SUPERHUMANS, BUT **PREDICTS** THEIR ACTIVITIES AS WELL.

THAT'S **BLOODY** **INGENIOUS**.

WHAT'S THE KEY-OFF?

THE COMPUTER CALCULATES POSSIBLE SCENARIOS BASED ON AN INDIVIDUAL'S PAST MACHINATIONS AND FORMS A PROBABILITY PROFILE.



YOU ASK
WHERE I AM HALF
THE TIME, OR WHERE I GO
IN THE THICK OF BATTLE?
I'M TRYING TO FIND
CLUES.

THE VILLAIN IS
FACELESS--BUT HE,
OR SHE *IS* OUT THERE
SOMEWHERE--AND I WILL FIND
THEM. THE TARGETS THAT
WE'RE HITTING ARE SOME-
HOW PART OF THIS
LARGER SCHEME.

THAT'S A
CROCK.



JUBE--??

BACK OFF,
JONO.



WHAT'S
THE BIG DEAL?
THIS WAS YOUR "BIG
SECRET"? A POOR MAN'S
CEREBRO? THIS EXPLAINS
NOTHING.

PLUS, HOW
COULD YOU HAVE
THIS TECHNOLOGY, AND
BOTH STARK AND REED
RICHARDS NOT?? WHAT,
THEY'RE NOT SMART
ENOUGH??



I DON'T
KNOW.



EXACTLY.

FINE. GUILTY
AS CHARGED. BUT
I NEED YOU. EACH AND
EVERY ONE OF YOU
SO WE CAN SAVE
THE WORLD.

ARE
YOU WITH
ME?



LATER...

UH-OH...
TROUBLE
TROUBLE.

SHUT UP,
P-JACK.

AJA.
WHERE'VE
YOU BEEN?

THRASH
HAD ME RUNNING
AROUND TRYING
TO AUGMENT THE
HEROWATCH
NETWORK.

YEAH...
THAT'S WHAT
I WANTED TO
TALK TO YOU
GUYS ABOUT.



WHAT?

YOU
TELL
ME.

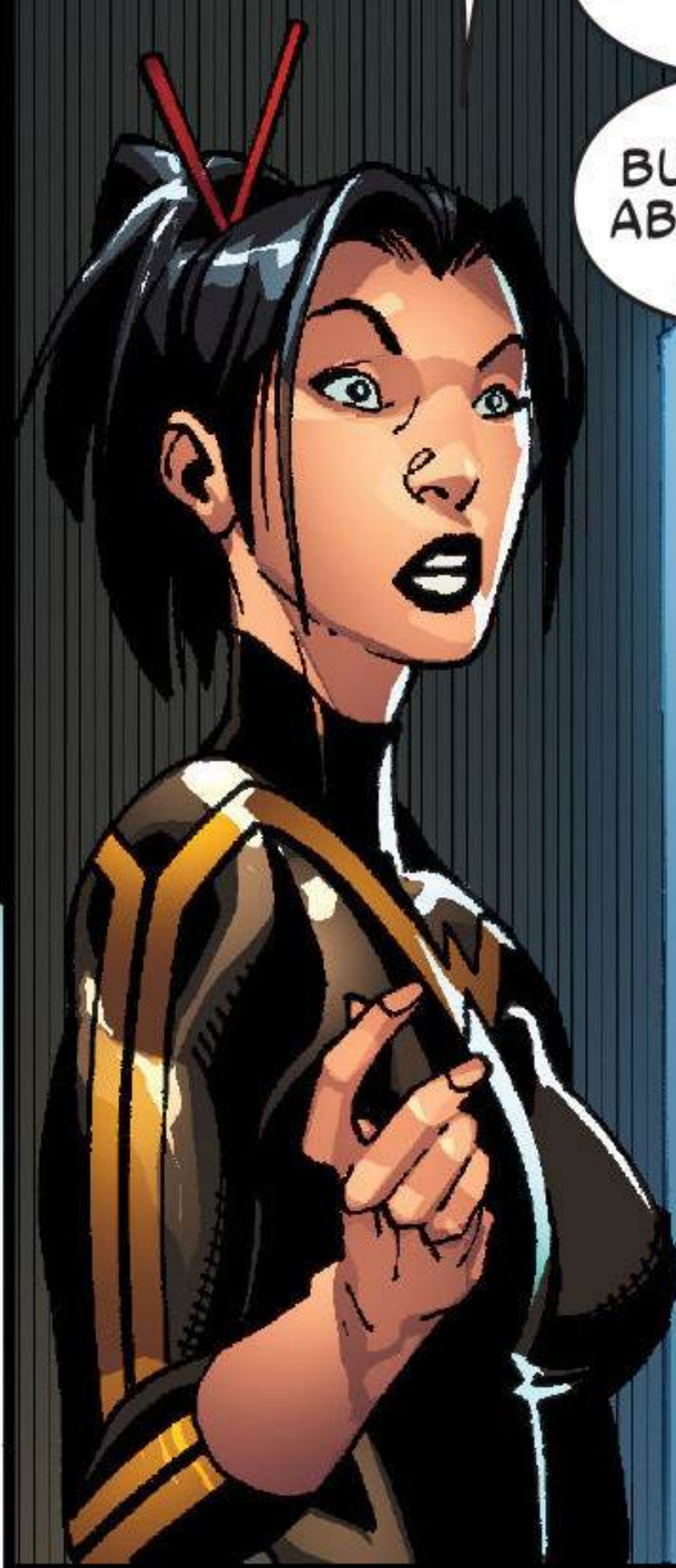
WHEN I JOINED THE TEAM, YOU,
KAZ AND GRACE WERE ALREADY
HERE. THRASH HAD SCOOPED
YOU GUYS UP FROM WHEREVER,
BUT THE TEAM REALLY DOESN'T
KNOW A WHOLE LOT
ABOUT HIM.

AND YOU
WERE HOPING WE
COULD FILL IN THE
BLANKS?

SORRY.
BUT YOU KNOW
ABOUT AS MUCH
AS WE DO.

I DON'T
GET IT...

WHAT KIND
OF HOLD DOES HE
HAVE ON YOU GUYS? YOU
SEEM TO FOLLOW THRASH
BLINDLY. WHATEVER HE
SAYS, YOU BACK TO
THE HILT. WHY?

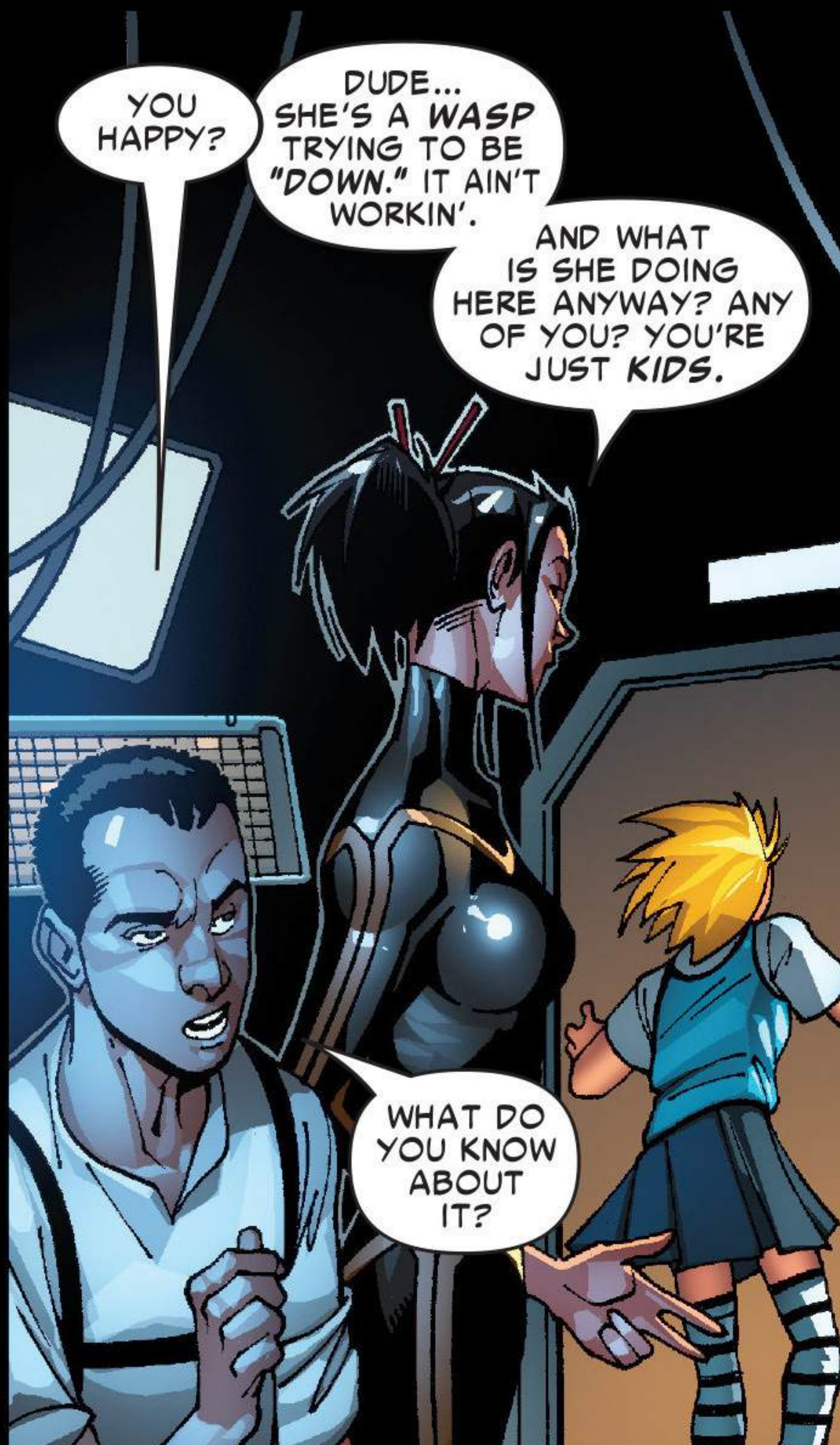
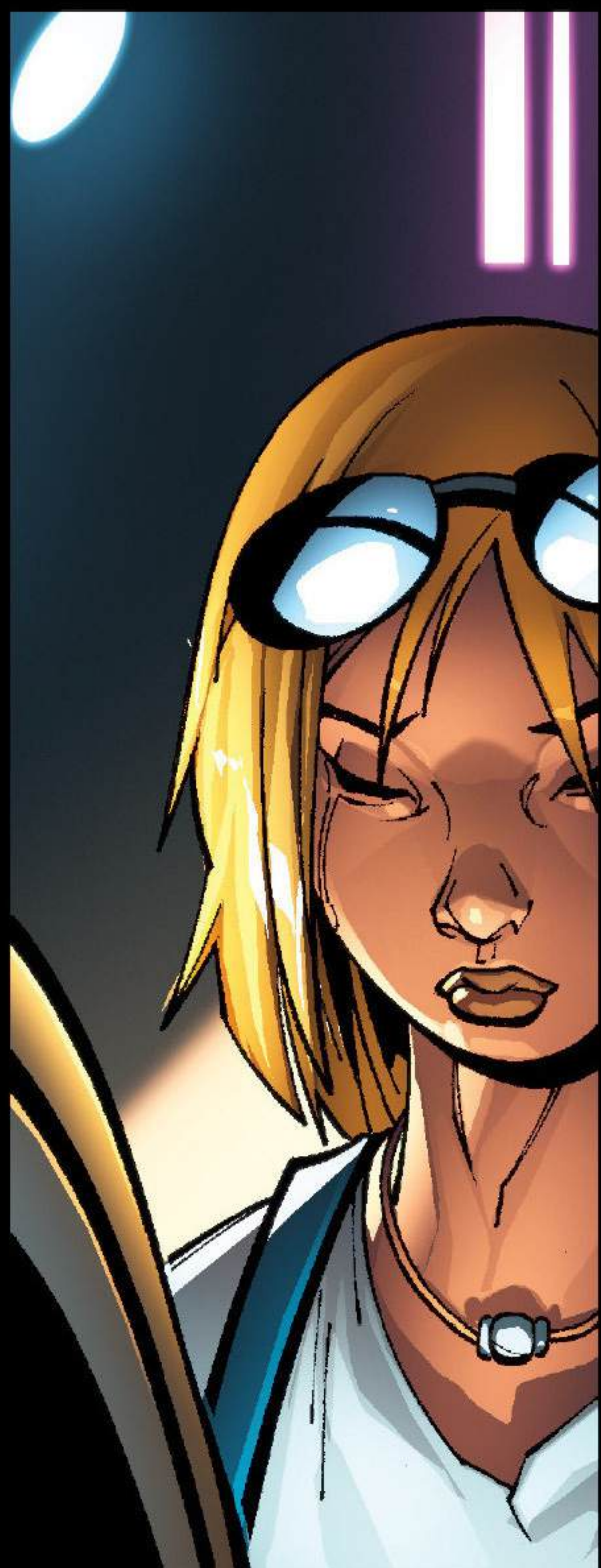
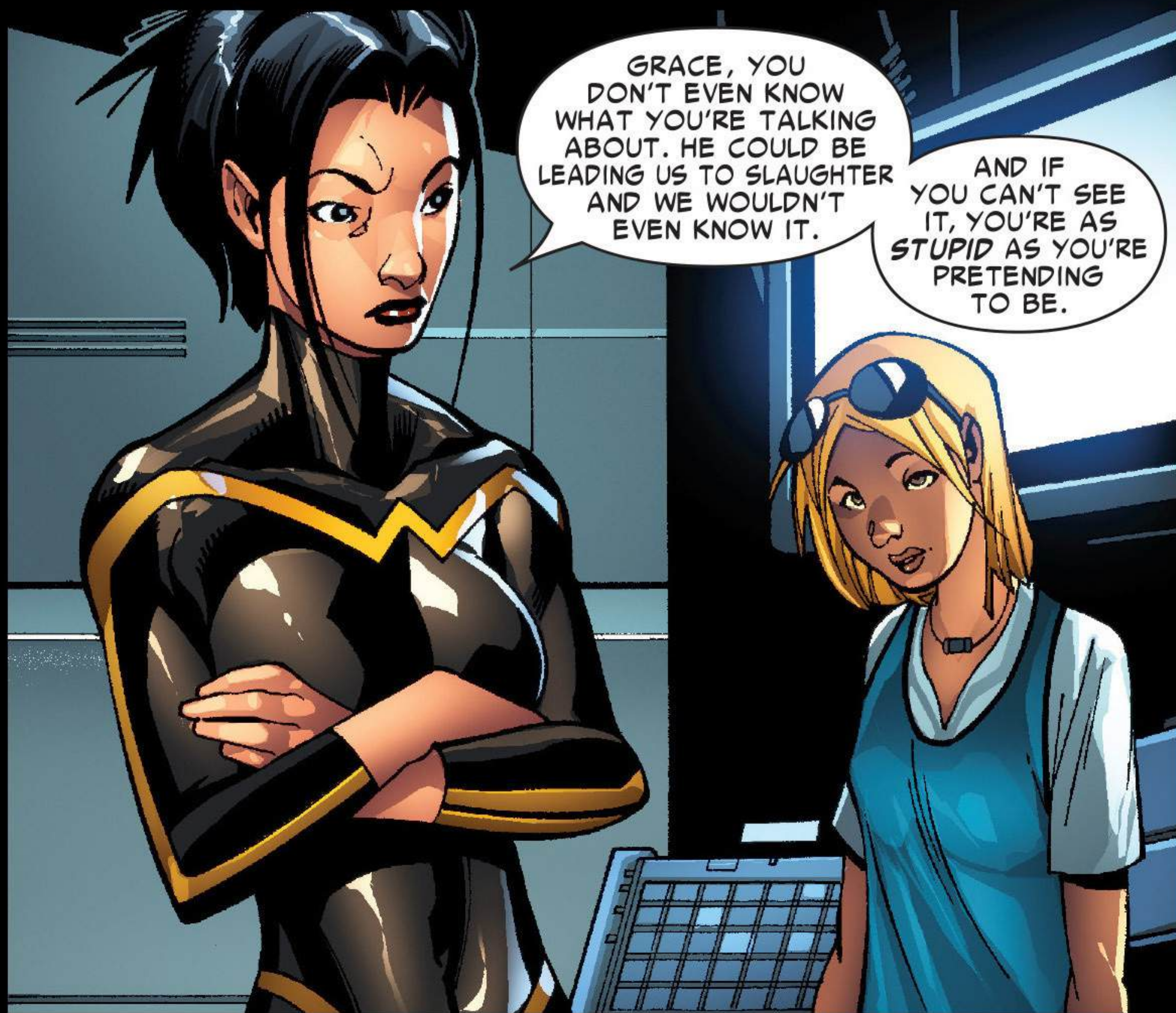


GIRL, YOU
NEED TA LAY OFF
'IM. HE'S DOIN'
HIS THING.

THE NEW
WARRIORS GOT A REP
ON THE RISE, CLIPPIN'
FOOLZ BACK AND MAKIN'
THE WORLD **SAFE** BECAUSE
OF HIM. AND NOW
YOU'RE GONNA
SWEAT 'IM??

WHAT'S
UP WIT'
DAT?





THRASH GAVE GRACE, KAZ AND ME A *HOME* WHEN NO ONE ELSE WOULD. WE'RE ALL MISFITS TRYING TO FIT IN. SEEKING SHELTER AND BETTER LIVES THAN THE ONES WE CAME FROM.

WHY HE CHOSE US, I'LL NEVER KNOW.

YOU MEAN...

YOU'RE... YOU'RE *RUNAWAYS*.

I PREFER THE TERM *INDEPENDENT SEEKERS*.

BUT I GUESS YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT THAT, EITHER.

I DIDN'T KNOW...

PLEASE. SPARE ME THE *CROCODILE FACE*. YOU SHOWED YOUR TRUE COLORS ALREADY.

WHEN THRASH FOUND HER, GRACE WAS TWO MINUTES FROM TURNING HER FIRST *TRICK* IN SOME SEEDY HOTEL IN "*THE KITCHEN*."

WH-WHAT?

THIRTEEN YEARS OLD AND SHE WAS HALFWAY TO *DEAD* BEFORE SHE HAD HER FIRST DATE.

BUT THRASH WAS THERE FOR HER. LIKE ROBIN HOOD SAVING A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS, HE BEAT HER PIMP SO BAD HE GOT *SYMPATHY CARDS* FROM *RODNEY KING*.

SO SHE'S LATCHED ONTO A CULTURE NOT HER OWN. SO SHE MIGHT NOT KNOW WHO SHE IS YET, *NONE* OF US DO. INCLUDING YOU. BUT YOU KNOW WHAT? SHE'S *TRYING*.

THRASH DISCOVERED SHE HAD A NATURAL KNACK FOR ELECTRONICS AND COMPUTERS. NOW, WITH THIS AS A HOME, SOMETHING TO KEEP HER FOCUS, THE KID HAS A SHOT. SO GIVE HER A *BREAK*.



WHAT ABOUT YOU?

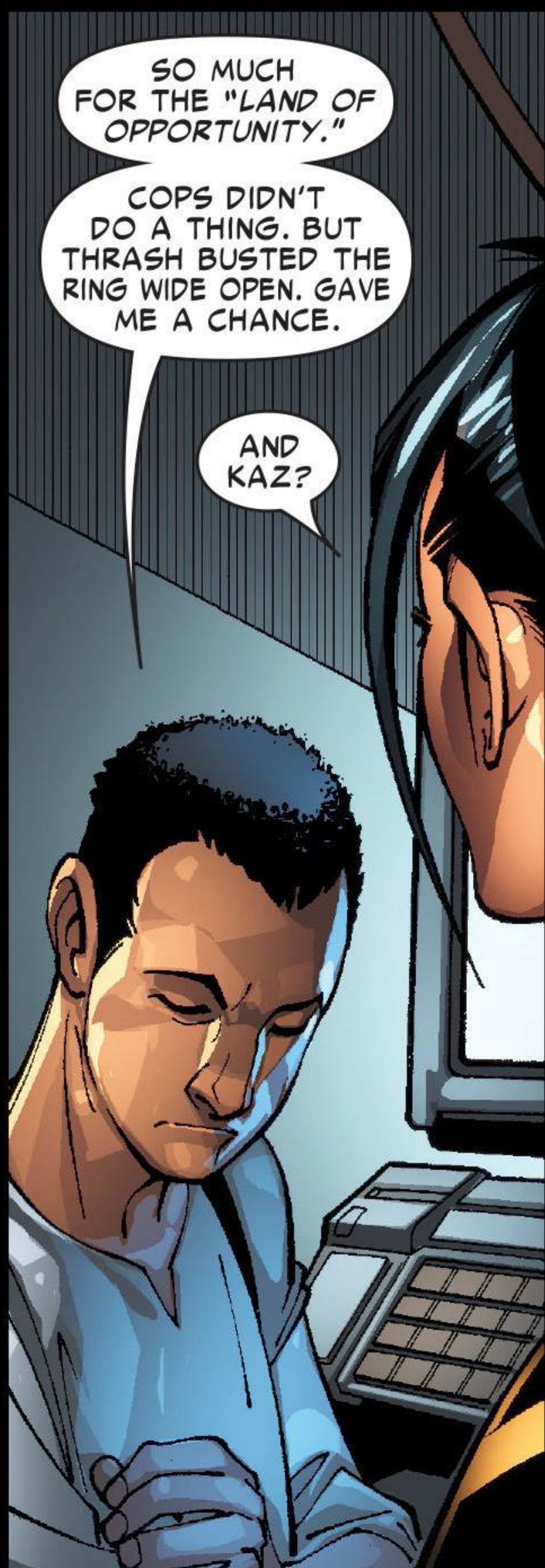
WHAT DO YOU CARE?

I CARE, AJA.



CIGARETTE BURNS...

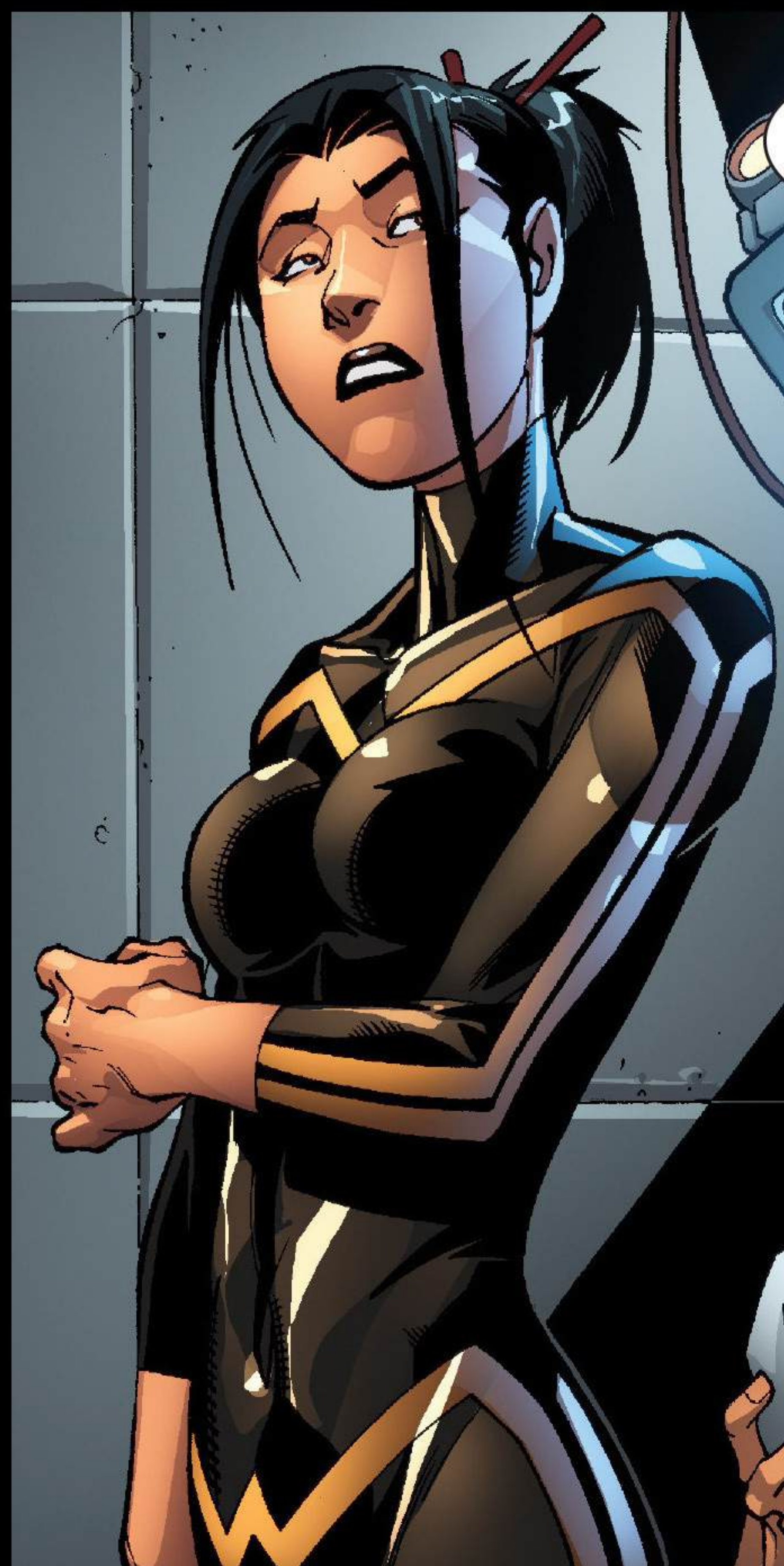
BLACK MARKET ADOPTIONS OUT OF PUNJAB. PARK AVENUE BLUEBLOODS COULDN'T DECIDE WHETHER THEY WANTED SLAVES OR SONS AND DAUGHTERS.



SO MUCH FOR THE "LAND OF OPPORTUNITY."

COPS DIDN'T DO A THING. BUT THRASH BUSTED THE RING WIDE OPEN. GAVE ME A CHANCE.

AND KAZ?



YOU DON'T WANNA KNOW.

THINK OF WHERE YOU WERE BEFORE HE FOUND YOU. A MUTANT HALFWAY HOUSE.

WE HAVE THRASH'S BACK, JUBE. YOU MIGHT NOT LIKE THE WAY HE DOES THINGS OR WHY, BUT HE'S DONE RIGHT BY US.



ARE YOU GOING TO TURN YOUR BACK ON THAT?

LATER...



GIRL, YOU
HAVEN'T SET
THOSE TABLES
YET??



I'M TRYIN',
TINA. GIVE ME A
BREAK. I'VE GOT
A LOT ON
MY MIND.

WHAT?
THAT OL'
PLAY-ACTIN'
STUFF?



TINA, I AM SO NOT IN THE
MOOD. I HAVE AN AUDITION
THIS AFTERNOON AND I
HAVE TO GET INTO
CHARACTER.

A BIG
CELEBRITY LIKE
SOFIA UNDERSTANDS
THAT, RIGHT
SOF'?

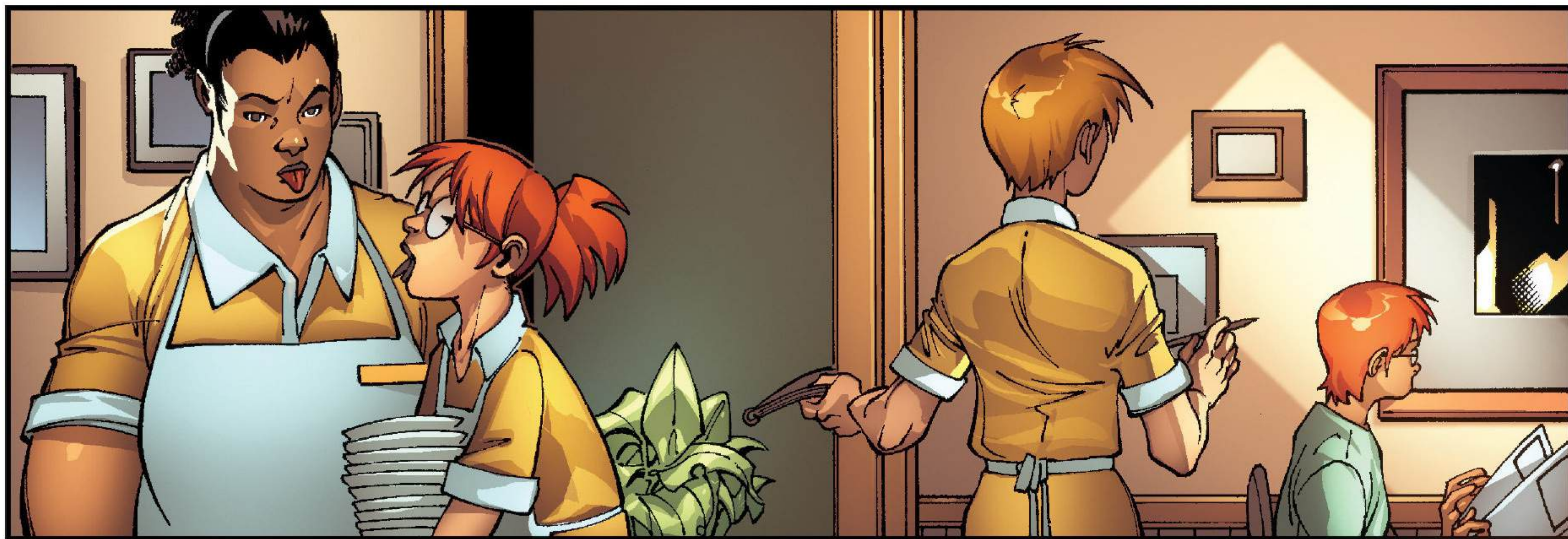
LEAVE THE
GIRL ALONE, T.
LET HER DREAM.



YEAH, WELL SHE
BETTER GET INTO
CHARACTER AND
PRETEND SHE'S A
WAITRESS,
CAUSE THERE'S A
CUSTOMER AT
TABLE SIX.

DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
IT, RUTHIE. I
GOT YOUR
BACK.

THANKS,
SOF'.



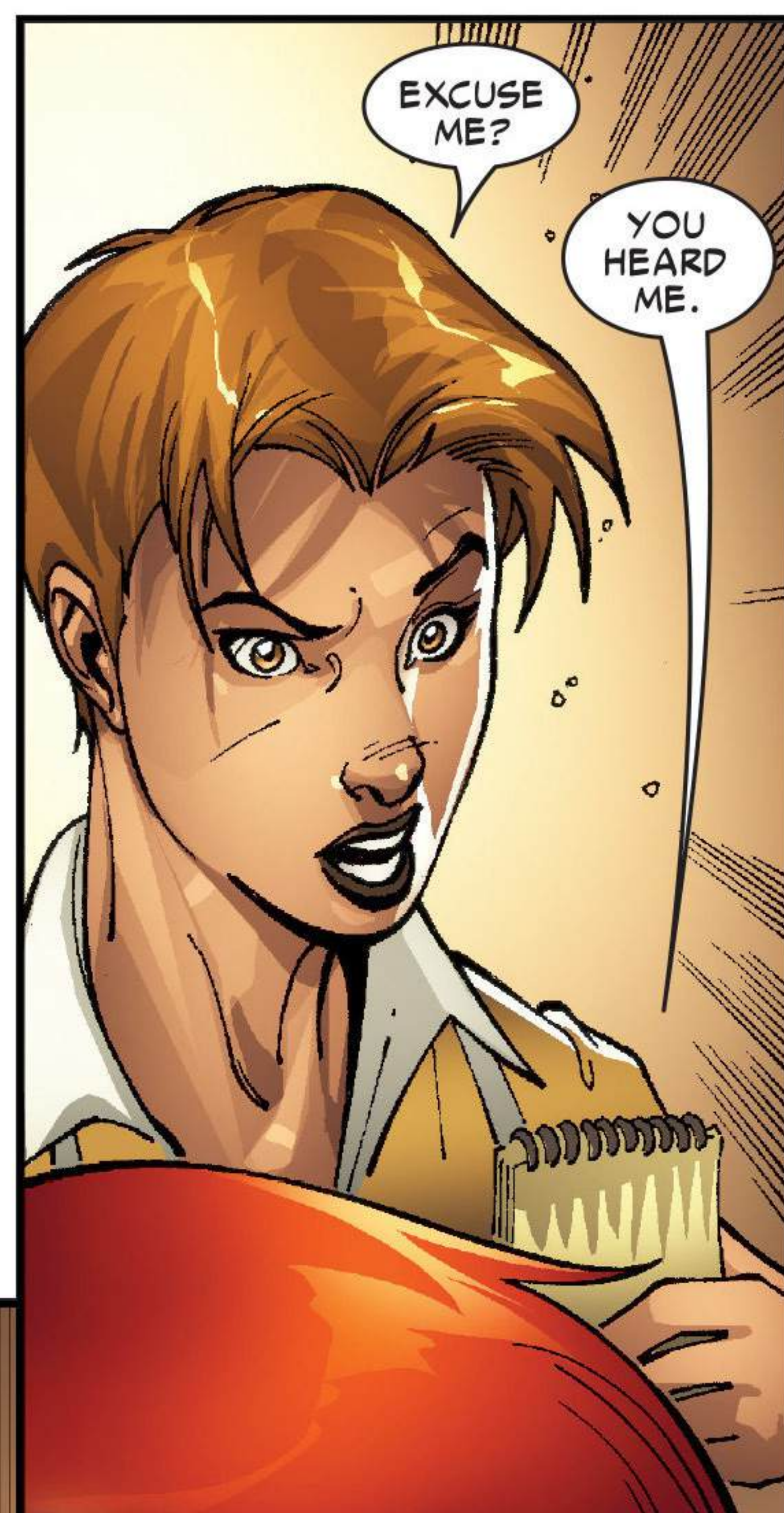


HOW ARE YOU? WHAT CAN I GET YOU?

LEMME SEE...

TWO BELGIAN WAFFLES. TWO EGGS OVER EASY WITH BACON. A CUP OF COFFEE...

...AND AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW.



EXCUSE ME?

YOU HEARD ME.



I'M KAT FARRELL. I WANT TO INTERVIEW YOU FOR THAT ACT OF BRAVERY WHEN YOU SAVED THE NEW WARRIORS.

WHAT??



I'M A REPORTER FOR THE DAILY BUGLE, SOFIA. THE INITIATIVE AND THE NEW WARRIORS WERE ON THE ROPES WHEN YOU CLOCKED SCORPIO AND SAVED THAT KID.

SO YOU CAN DROP THE ACT--



--'CAUSE I WANT TO KNOW THE REAL INSIDE STORY.

TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:



NEW ULTRAWARRIORS



MARVEL

11

GREVIOUX
MEDINA
VLASCO
GRACIA

PREVIOUSLY...

SOMEONE IS GIFT-WRAPPING SUPER-VILLAINS FOR THE POLICE. SOMEONE IS DEFACING SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION POSTERS. SOMEONE HAS LEFT THE NYPD COSTUMED DIVISION STUMPED. AND THE ONLY CLUES TO THEIR IDENTITIES? A SINGLE PHRASE, SPRAY-PAINTED ON ALLEY WALLS AND STUCK TO TRUSSED UP SUPER-VILLAINS: THE NEW WARRIORS WERE HERE.

WHILE TAKING A WELL-DESERVED BREAK FROM FLIGHTS AND TIGHTS, THE NEW WARRIORS REALIZE THAT THE TEAM HAS GIVEN EACH OF THEM NEW PURPOSE. DESPITE DEPOWERMENT, THEY HAVE ASSEMBLED AS A TEAM OF HEROES AND—EVEN BETTER—A FAMILY. HOWEVER, WHILE THE REST OF THE TEAM IS COMING TOGETHER, ONE MEMBER IS ABSENT.

JUBILEE HAS TAKEN NOTE OF NIGHT THRASHER'S FREQUENT DISAPPEARANCES. HE'S DESERTED THE TEAM IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE AND JUBILEE WANTS TO KNOW WHY. CATCHING WIND OF JUBILEE'S SUSPICION, NIGHT THRASHER CREATES THE TRANSHUMAN ACTIVITY MONITOR—OR "TRANSMAP"—AS A MEANS TO KEEP THE TEAM QUIET AND OBEDIENT WHILE HE CARRIES OUT HIS PLANS. BUT JUBILEE DOESN'T BUY THE TRANSMAP AND OUTRIGHTLY OPPOSES THRASH, WHICH PUTS HER AT ODDS WITH THE REST OF THE TEAM...

NEW WARRIORS



THRASHED Part Three

KEVIN GREVIOUX
WRITER

PACO MEDINA
PENCILER

JUAN VLASCO
INKER

MARTE GRACIA
COLORIST

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

NIC KLEIN
COVER ARTIST

JOE SABINO
PRODUCTION

DANIEL KETCHUM
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

CAMP HAMMOND.

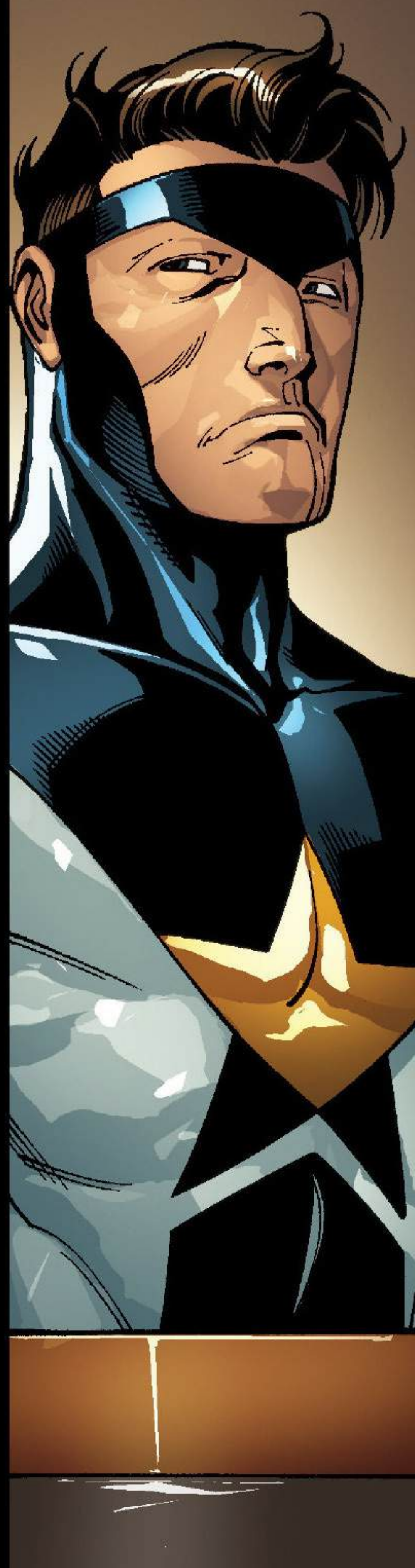
"I'M GLAD
EVERYONE COULD
MAKE IT."

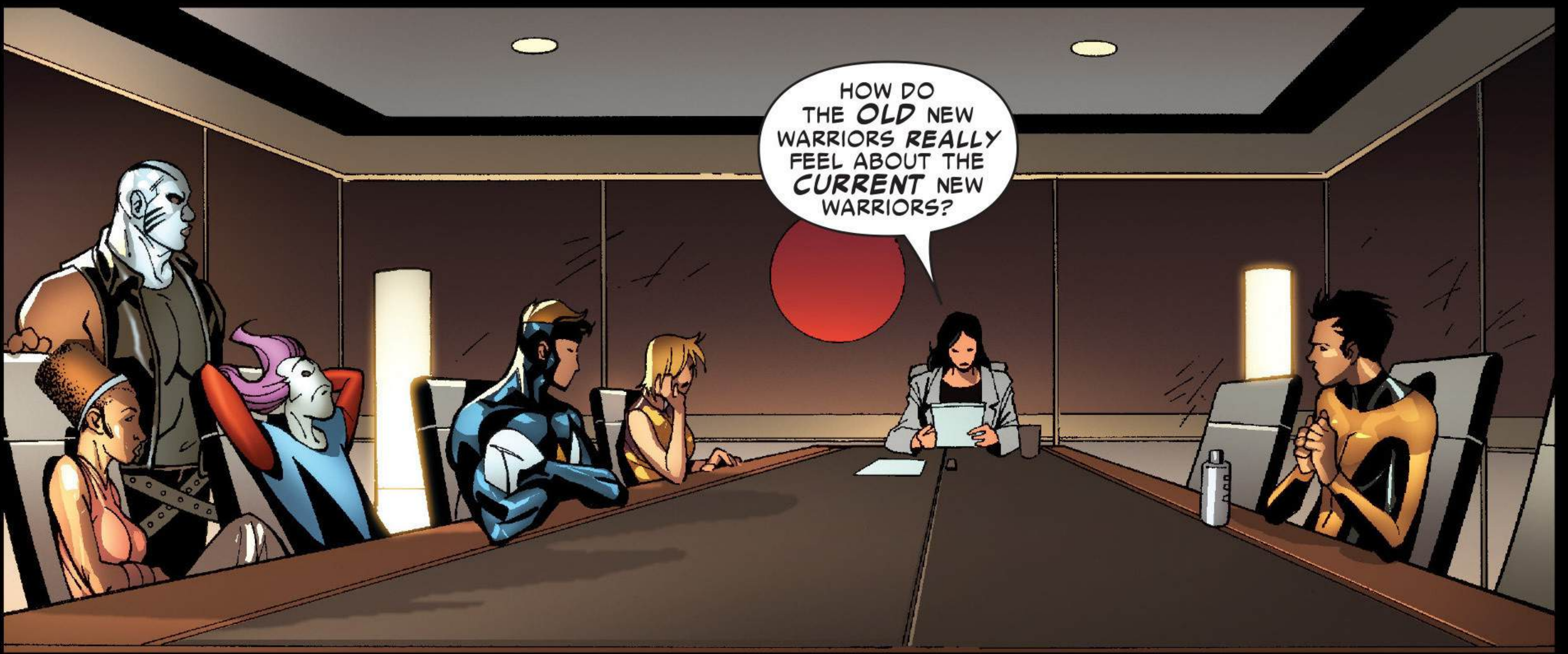
I KNOW
HOW BUSY
EVERYONE
IS.

NOT TO
MENTION THE
FACT THAT YOUR
ESTEEMED DIRECTOR
HAS THIS PLACE
LOCKED UP TIGHTER
THAN THE
PENTAGON.

BUT I'M
GRATEFUL THAT
HE GRANTED ME
THIS *EXCLUSIVE*
INTERVIEW.

BECAUSE
EVERYONE
WANTS TO
KNOW...





HOW DO
THE **OLD** NEW
WARRIORS **REALLY**
FEEL ABOUT THE
CURRENT NEW
WARRIORS?



OR SHOULD I BE ASKING:
WHY HAVEN'T YOU GONE
AFTER THEM? SOME SENSE
OF LOYALTY BECAUSE
THEY WEAR
THE NAME?

DO YOU
ACTUALLY **AGREE**
WITH WHAT THEY'RE
DOING ON SOME
LEVEL?

AFTER ALL,
WORD AROUND
THE CAMPFIRE IS
THAT THINGS AREN'T
EXACTLY SMELLING
LIKE ROSES HERE
ON THE BASE.



WHAT, ARE
YOU **TRYING**
TO PICK A
FIGHT?

VANCE,
PLEASE...



LOOK,
JUSTICE, I'M
JUST DOING MY JOB.
PEOPLE WANT
TO KNOW.

WELL,
IT'S NONE
OF THEIR
BUSINESS.

SOUNDS
LIKE I
STRUCK A
NERVE.



LOOK, SALLY, IF
THEY WERE **REALLY**
THAT HONORABLE,
THEY'D **REGISTER** AND
START ACTING LIKE
REAL HEROES.

INSTEAD,
THEY'RE **RATS**
HIDING IN THE GUTTER.
NO ONE EVEN CARES
ABOUT THEM.





WHAT'S WITH YOU?

I TOLD YOU. THEY'RE GOING TOO FAR.

AND YOU'RE FEELING THE SAME THING I AM. STARK, THE INITIATIVE-- THEY CAN'T BE TRUSTED.



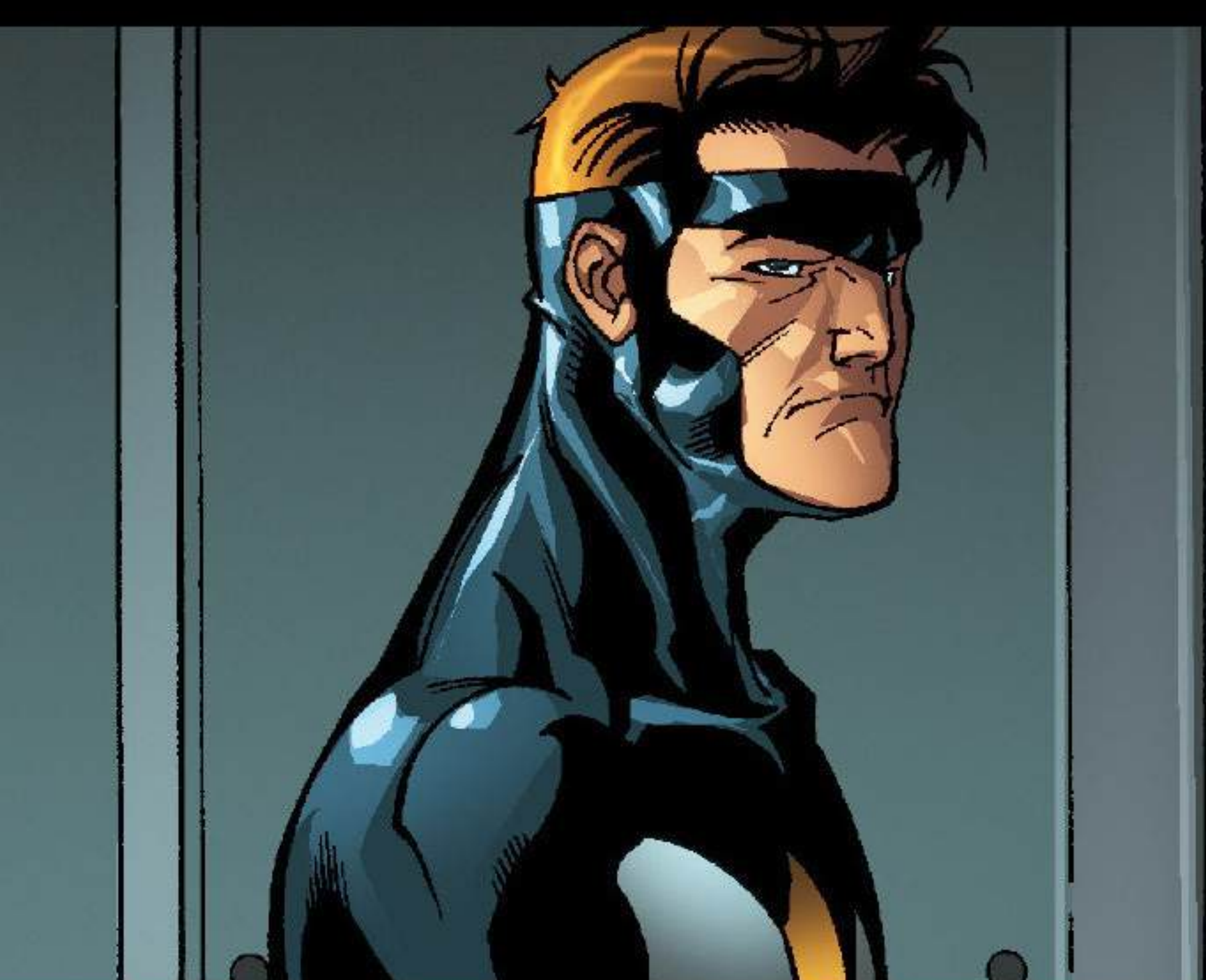
MAN, I FEEL LIKE SUCH AN IDIOT RIGHT NOW IT'S NOT EVEN FUNNY!

TAKE IT EASY, ELVIN--

POOM!

DO YOU KNOW HOW HYPOCRITICAL WE SOUND? WE'RE ON STARK'S BANDWAGON. JOINED THE INITIATIVE SO WE COULD BE "RIGHTEOUS HEROES," BUT THESE NEW WARRIORS ARE THE ONES THAT DID IT RIGHT.

THEY KNEW WHAT STARK WAS ABOUT AND WE WERE DUPED INTO BASHING THEM FOR IT.



THE NEW WARRIORS USED TO STAND FOR SOMETHING. BUT FROM WHERE I SIT, THE ORIGINALS HAVE *FALLEN* FOR ANY AND EVERYTHING THE INITIATIVE HAS FED US.



WHAT? DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE STILL THINKING WE SHOULD ACTUALLY JOIN THEM?

NO...



NOW I'M SAYING THAT IT'S TIME WE START OUR OWN.

AL'S DINER.

WH-WHAT
WOULD I KNOW
ABOUT THE **NEW**
WARRIORS?

ARE YOU
KIDDING ME? YOU
WERE THE **HERO** OF
THE DAY, SOFIA. YOU
SAVED THEM AND THE
INITIATIVE HEROES
FOR THAT
MATTER.

I DON'T
KNOW...

THERE WAS
A KID OUT THERE,
REMEMBER? HE WAS
HURT, SO I MADE A
MOVE. NO BIG DEAL.
ANYBODY WOULD'VE
DONE THAT.

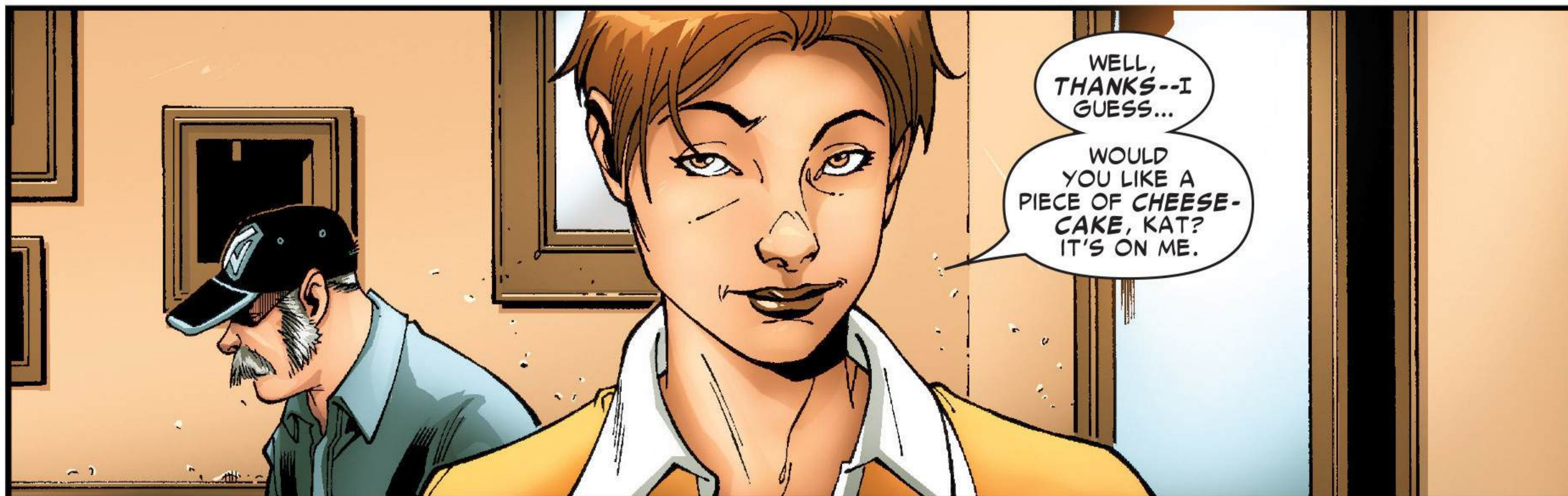
I WANT
TO KNOW WHAT
MAKES A GIRL LIKE
YOU, A **WAITRESS**,
JUST LEAP OUT
THERE LIKE THAT
AND RISK YOUR
NECK IN A
SUPER HERO
BATTLE.

WHAT
WERE YOU
THINKING?

C'MON,
GIRL. GIVE
YOURSELF SOME
CREDIT.

YOU DIDN'T
JUST SAVE THE KID,
YOU ACTUALLY **ATTACKED**
SCORPIO **DIRECTLY**. YOU KNOW
THE KIND OF PERSON IT TAKES
TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT??
A **SPECIAL** PERSON,
THAT'S WHAT.





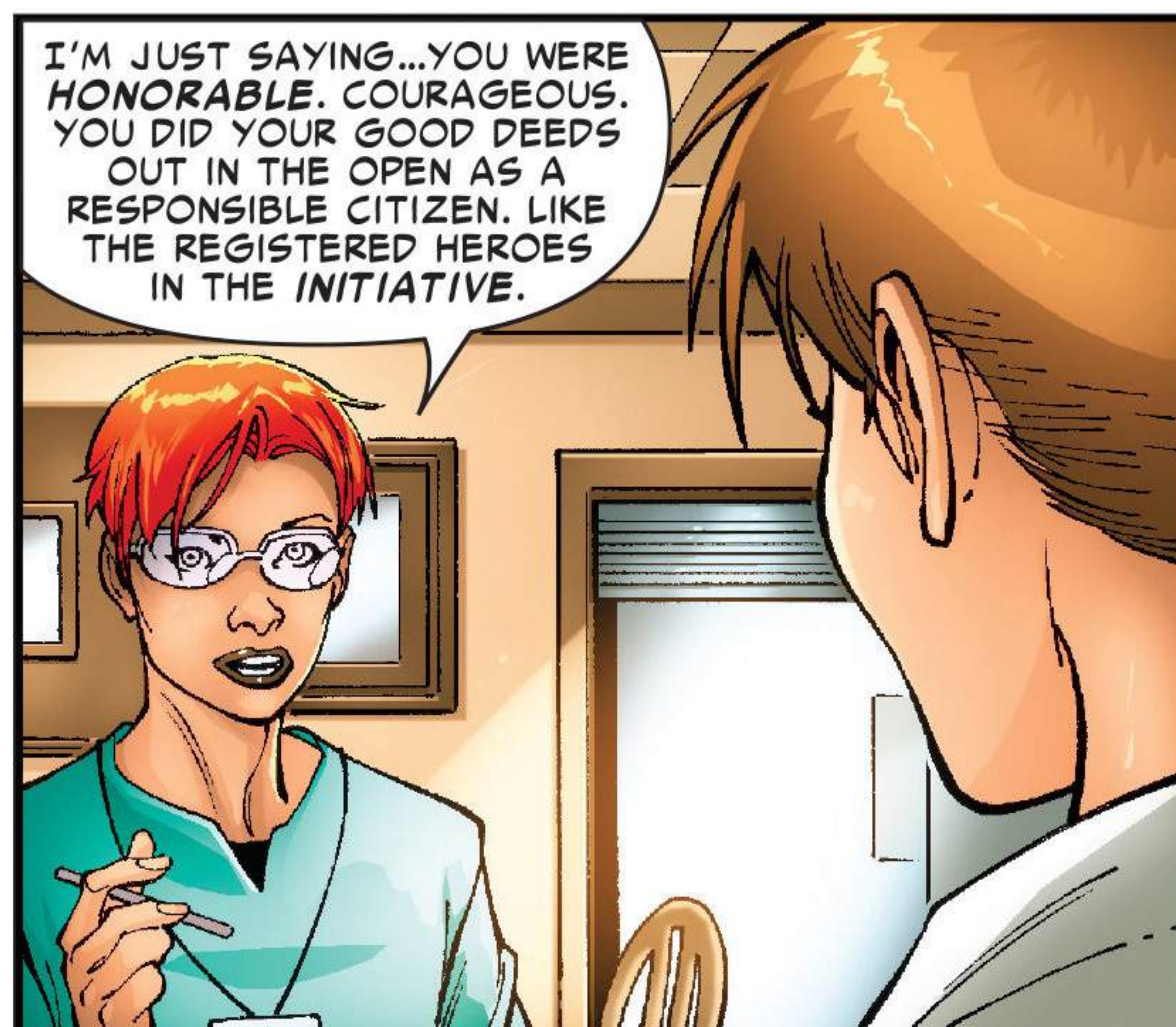
WELL,
THANKS--I
GUESS...

WOULD
YOU LIKE A
PIECE OF CHEESE-
CAKE, KAT?
IT'S ON ME.

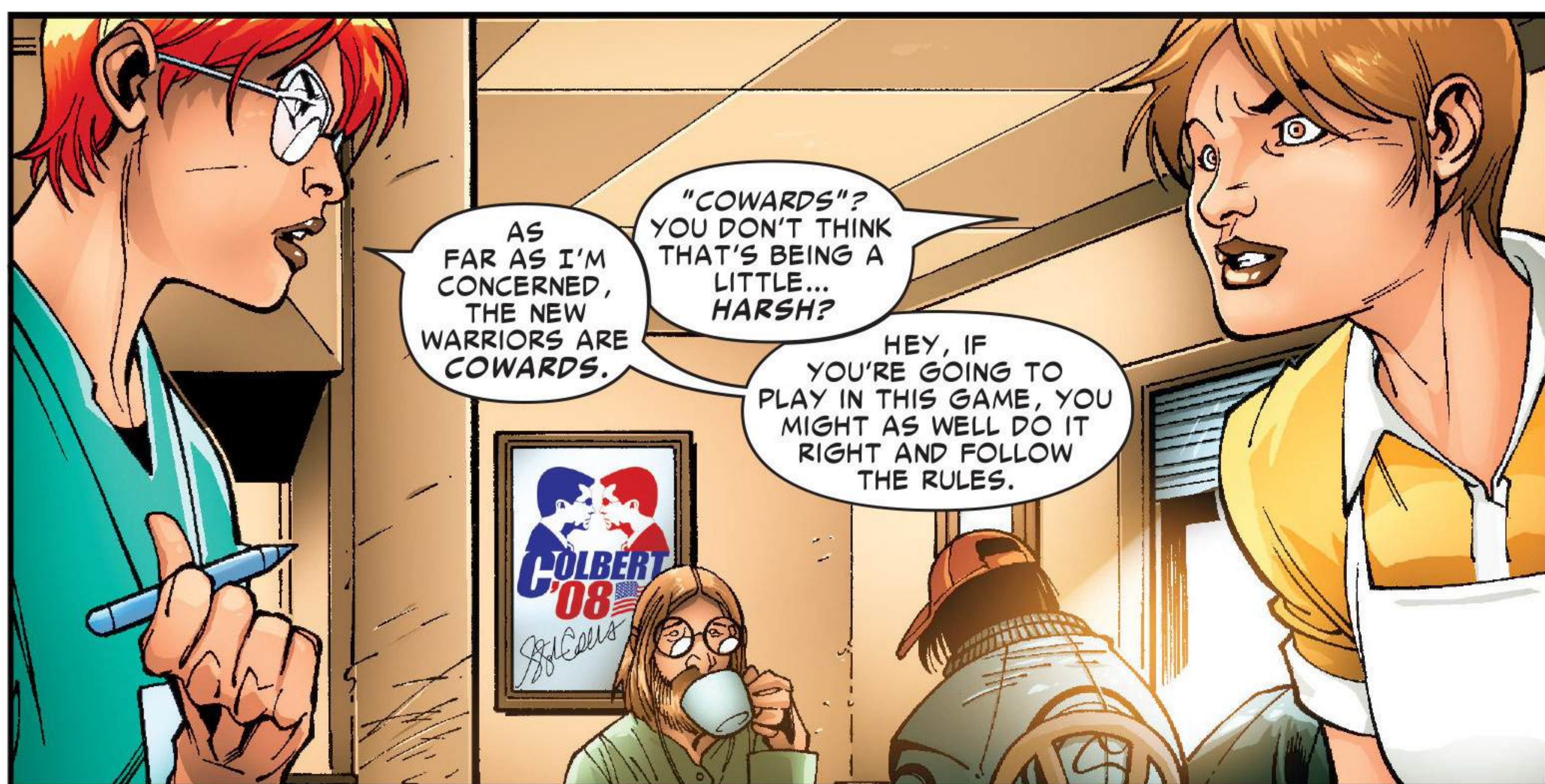


IT'S TOO BAD THE
NEW WARRIORS
AREN'T MADE
UP OF PEOPLE
LIKE YOU.

WHAT
DO YOU MEAN
BY THAT?



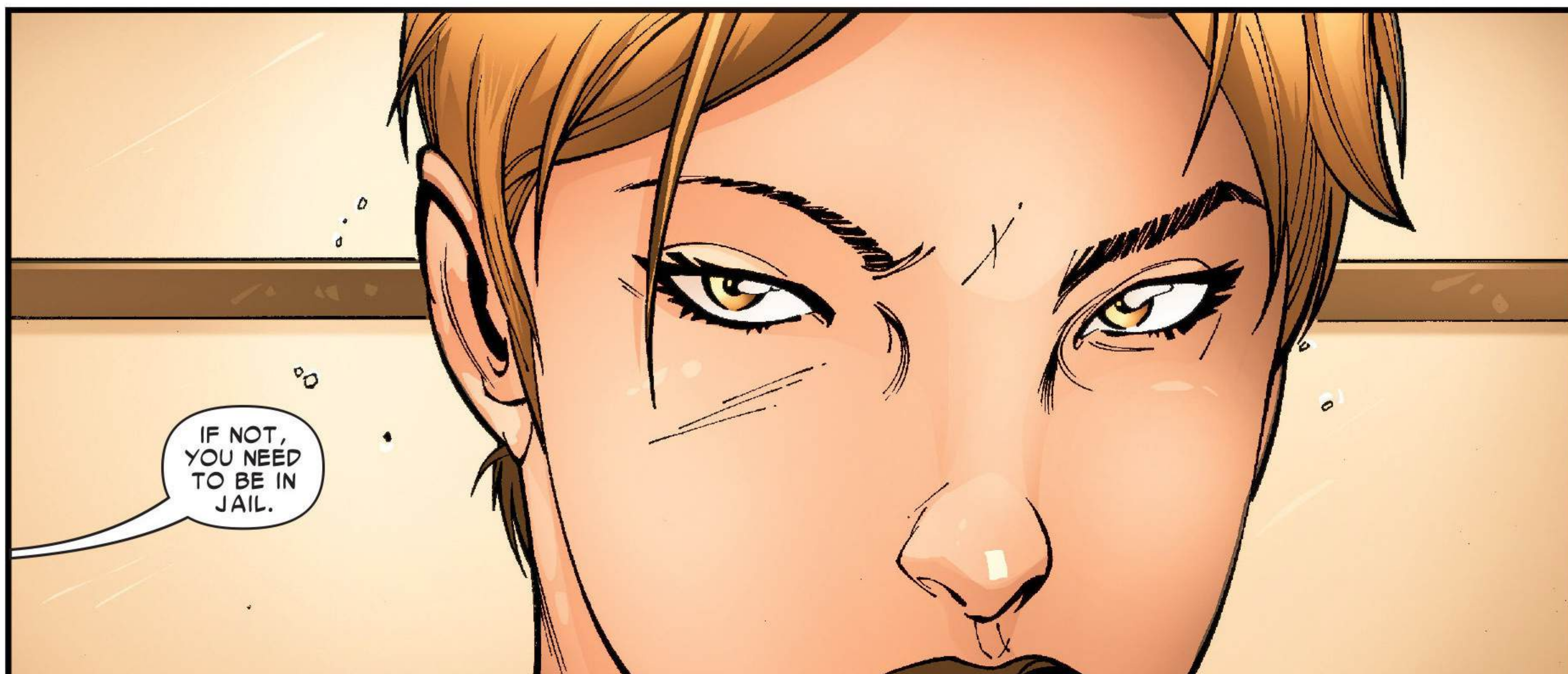
I'M JUST SAYING...YOU WERE
HONORABLE. COURAGEOUS.
YOU DID YOUR GOOD DEEDS
OUT IN THE OPEN AS A
RESPONSIBLE CITIZEN. LIKE
THE REGISTERED HEROES
IN THE INITIATIVE.



AS
FAR AS I'M
CONCERNED,
THE NEW
WARRIORS ARE
COWARDS.

"COWARDS"?
YOU DON'T THINK
THAT'S BEING A
LITTLE...
HARSH?

HEY, IF
YOU'RE GOING TO
PLAY IN THIS GAME, YOU
MIGHT AS WELL DO IT
RIGHT AND FOLLOW
THE RULES.



IF NOT,
YOU NEED
TO BE IN
JAIL.



A LITTLE MORE WELDING SHOULD JUST ABOUT DO IT.

I INCREASED THE CAPACITY OF MY ICE GAUNTLET.

I GUESS YOU'RE A REGULAR MACGUYVER.

YOU HAVE TO TEST THEM BEFORE YOU TRY TO USE THEM IN BATTLE, ANGEL. YOU KNOW THAT, HONEY.

SIGH. I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT...



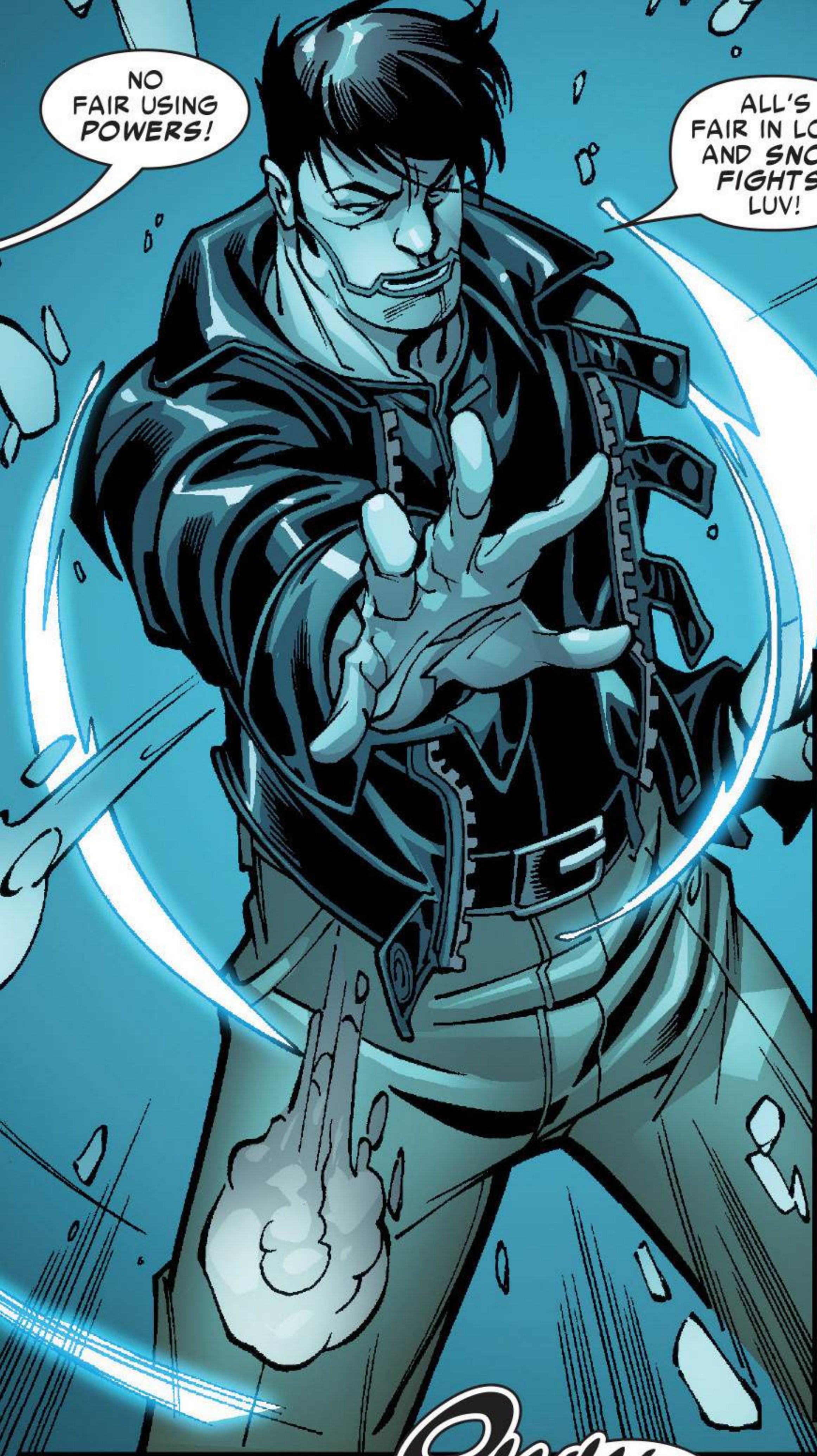
HEY--!



I GUESS IT WORKS.

FIGHT!!





NO
FAIR USING
POWERS!

ALL'S
FAIR IN LOVE
AND SNOW
FIGHTS,
LUV!



TWO
CAN PLAY
AT THAT
GAME,
JONO!



Oww--!

C'MON,
CHRIS--
LIGHTEN
UP!



HEY--

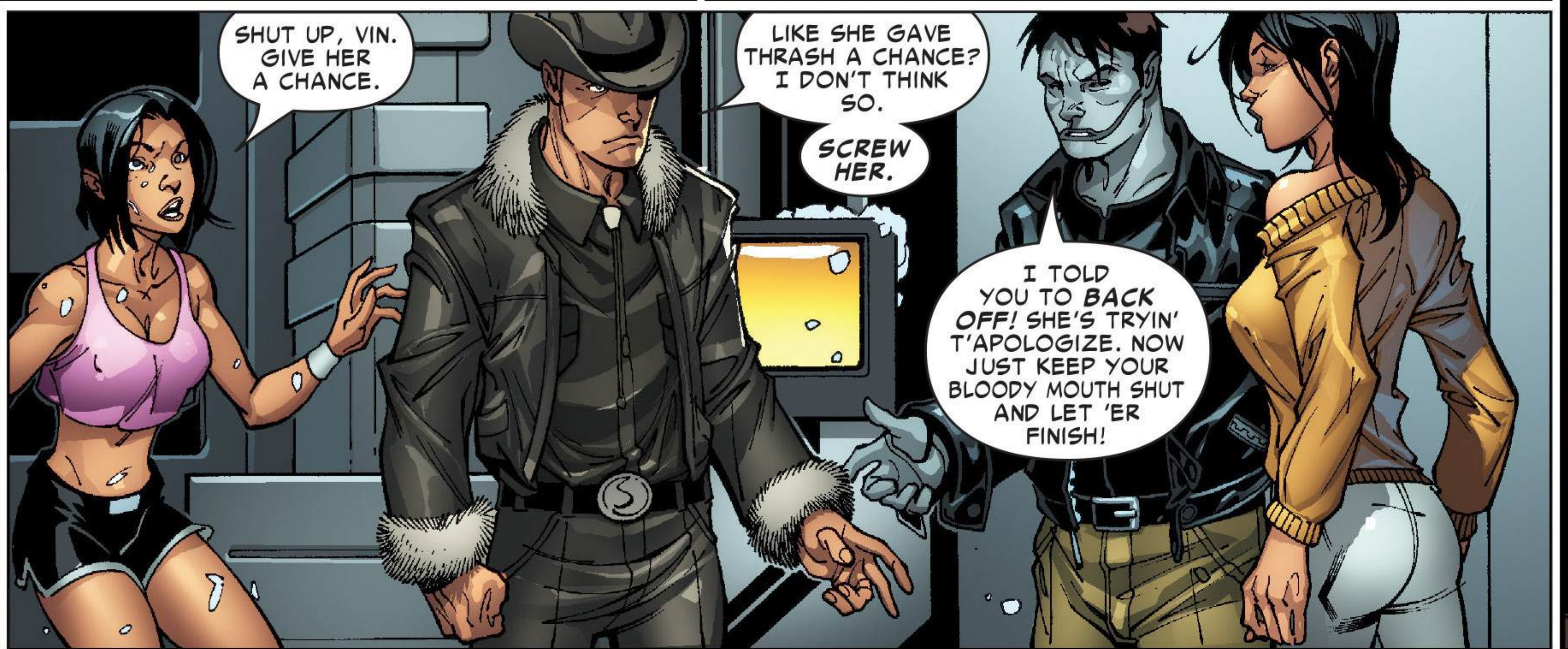


--GOT
ROOM FOR
ONE MORE?



I'VE BEEN
ACTING LIKE A
REAL JERK
LATELY. AND I
JUST WANTED
TO SAY...

I'M
SORRY.





YOU
OKAY,
JUBE?

I SWEAR,
VIN CAN BE
SUCH A **JERK**
SOMETIMES.

I
KNOW THE
FEELING.



IT'S JUST...
I JUST WANT
TO PROTECT
THEM.

I KNOW.
AND YOU DID
A GOOD THING IN
THERE BY
APOLOGIZING TO
THE TEAM.



BUT YOU'VE GOT TO
REALIZE THAT YOU HAVE A
LOT OF INFLUENCE OVER US.
AND NOT JUST BECAUSE
YOU'RE **FIELD
LEADER**.

YOU'VE BEEN
A PART OF THE
X-MEN LONGER THAN
ANY OF US. YOU HAVE
AN INSIGHT THAT WE
CAN NEVER REALLY
UNDERSTAND.



IF YOU'RE NOT HAPPY HERE, IT
MAKES US **ALL UNEASY**. ESPECIALLY
IF THIS IS SOMETHING WE ALL WANT.
SO AS YOU GO, IN A SENSE,
SO DOES THE REST OF
THE TEAM.

I JUST FEEL
THERE ARE CERTAIN
THINGS ABOUT
THRASH THAT DON'T
MAKE ANY SENSE.
THAT'S ALL.



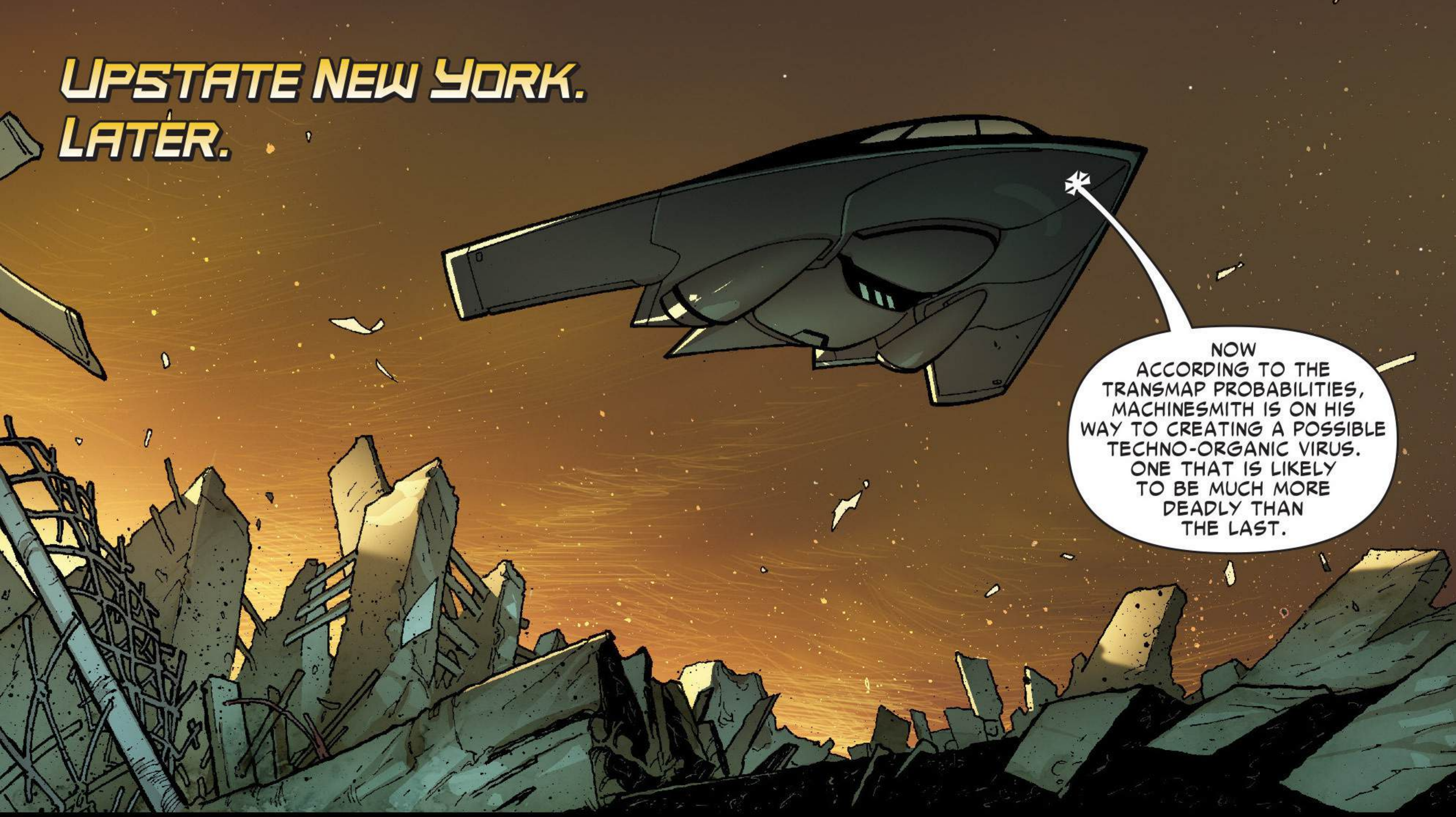
LOOK, NO
ONE IS SAYING
THAT THRASH IS
PERFECT. I QUESTION
SOME OF HIS
ACTIONS AS WELL.
BUT WHEN I WEIGH
THEM AGAINST ALL
THE GOOD THAT HE'S
DONE...I CAN LIVE
WITH IT.

LIKE I
SAID, I'M
WITH YOU.
HONEST--

HEY--
IT'S ALL
GOOD.



UPSTATE NEW YORK.
LATER.



NOW
ACCORDING TO THE
TRANSMAP PROBABILITIES,
MACHINESMITH IS ON HIS
WAY TO CREATING A POSSIBLE
TECHNO-ORGANIC VIRUS.
ONE THAT IS LIKELY
TO BE MUCH MORE
DEADLY THAN
THE LAST.



WHAT'S HE
GOING TO USE
IT FOR?

WE
DON'T KNOW YET.
WHAT WE DO KNOW IS
THAT HE HAS TO BE
STOPPED AS SOON
AS POSSIBLE.



WE HAVE
READINGS
UNDERGROUND.
THERE'S A SEWER
SYSTEM.

THAT'S
HOW WE'LL
GET IN.

GREAT.
I LOVE
STANDING
HIP-DEEP
IN--



THAT'S
ENOUGH,
RIPCORDER.

WE'RE
COMING UP ON
MACHINESMITH'S
COMPOUND.

THE
SYSTEMS ARE
ALMOST READY,
DR. SAXON.

THANK
YOU,
MAX.

WHAT--?

BA-KOOM!!

KNOCK
KNOCK.

WHO
ARE YOU
CHILDREN?

WHY DOES
EVERYONE
CALL US
THAT?



THIS
WILL ONLY
HURT A
MINUTE.



NO.



I DON'T...



THINK
SO.



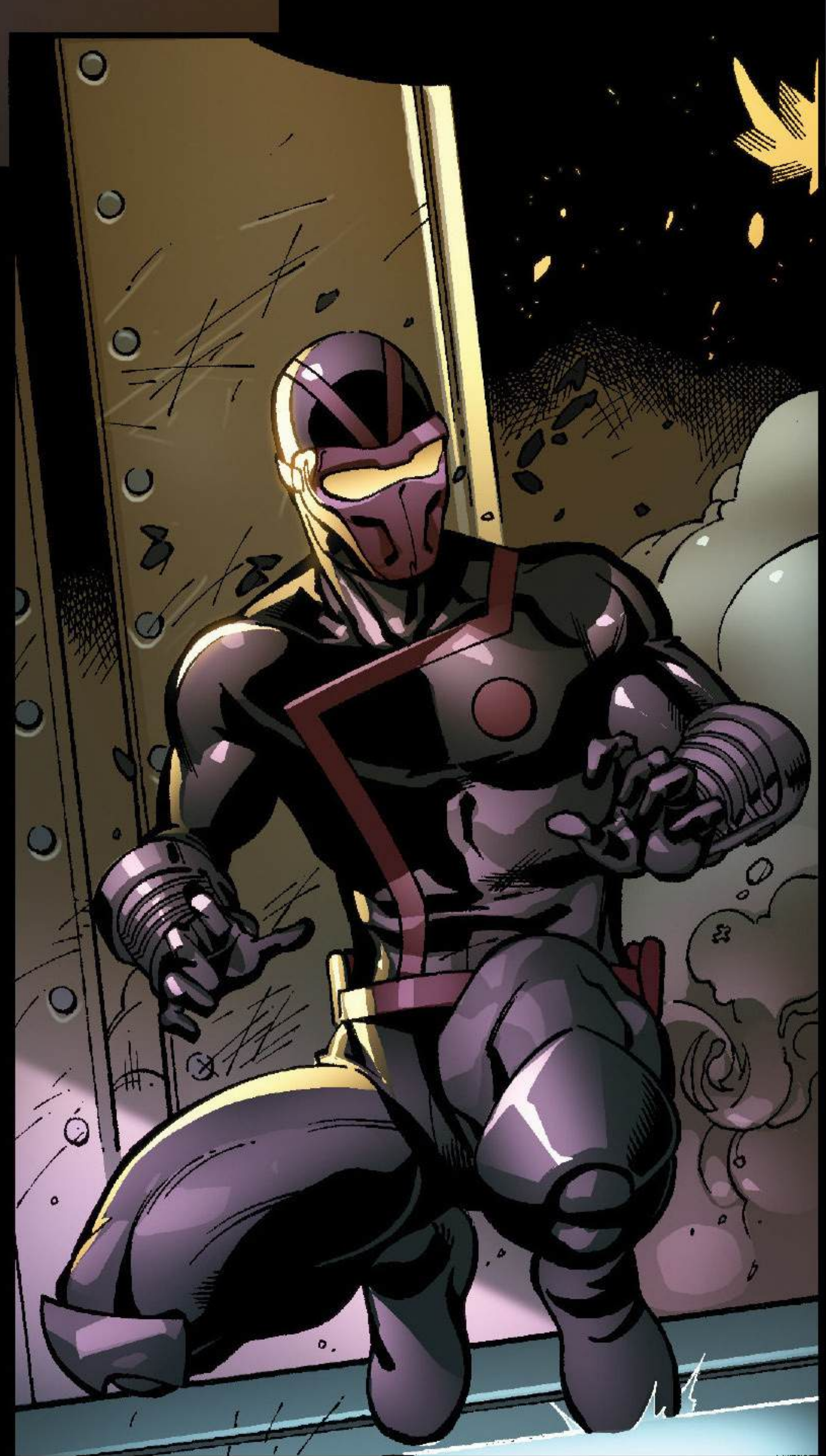
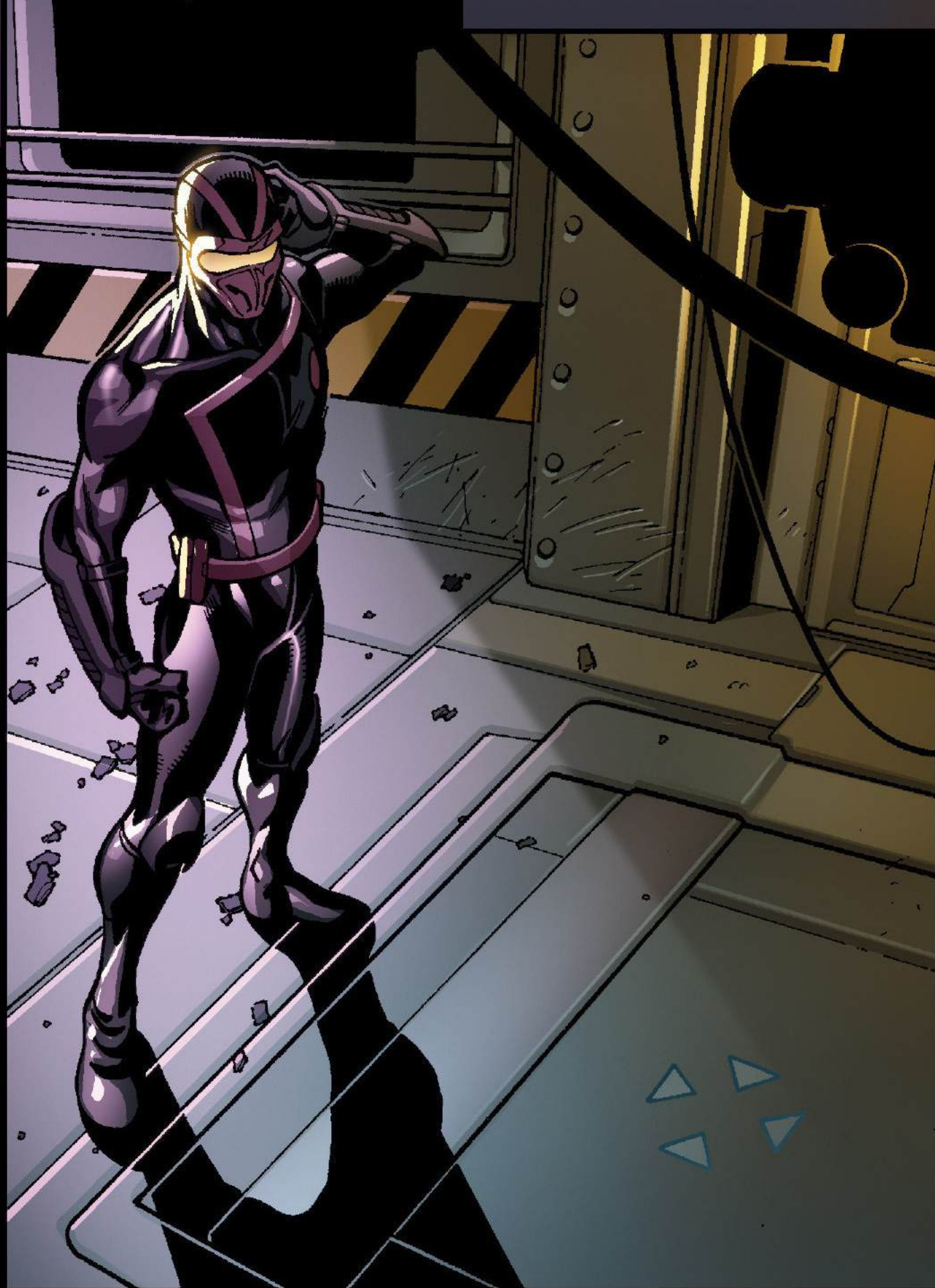
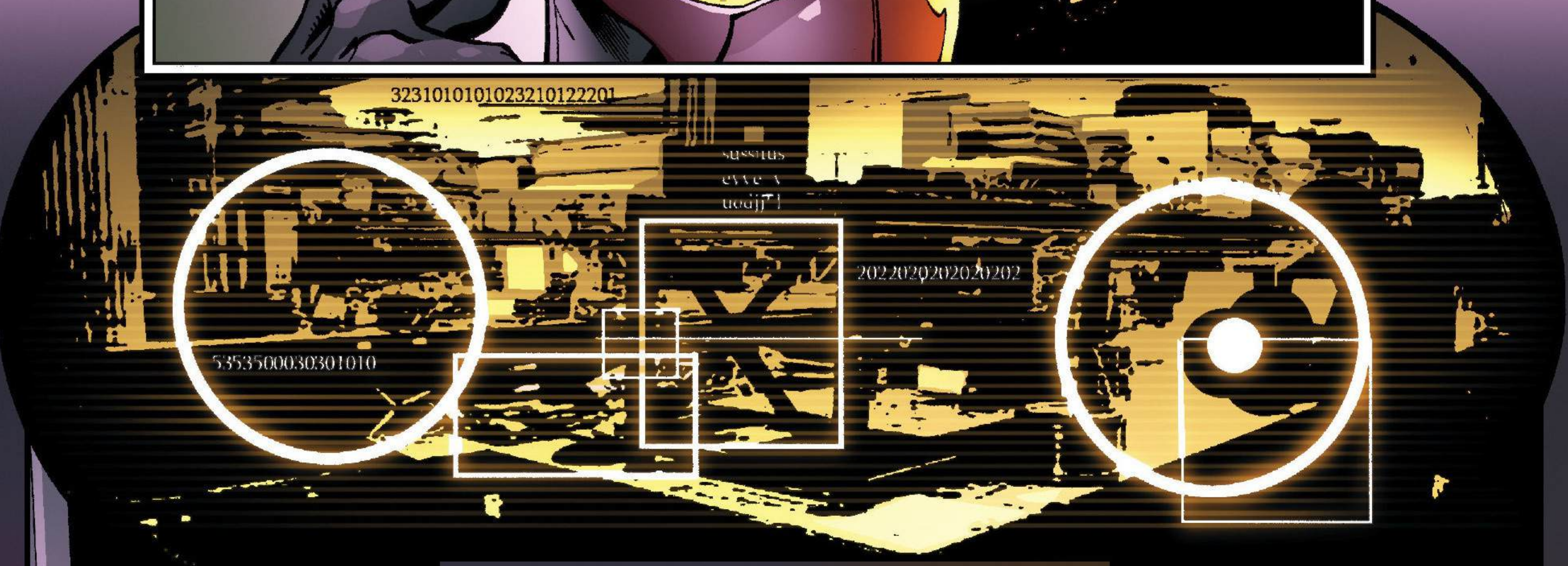
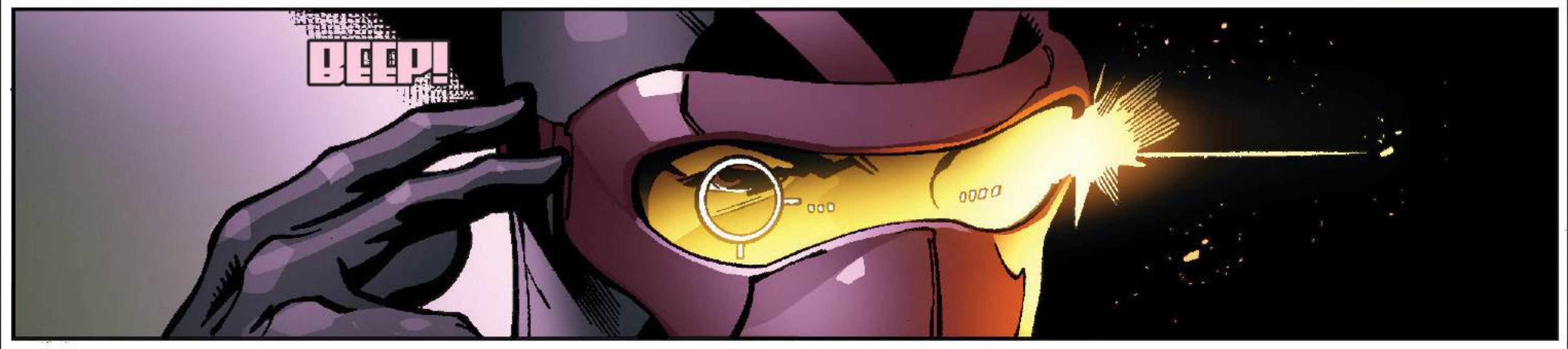
OKAY--
NOT WHAT
WE WERE
EXPECTING.

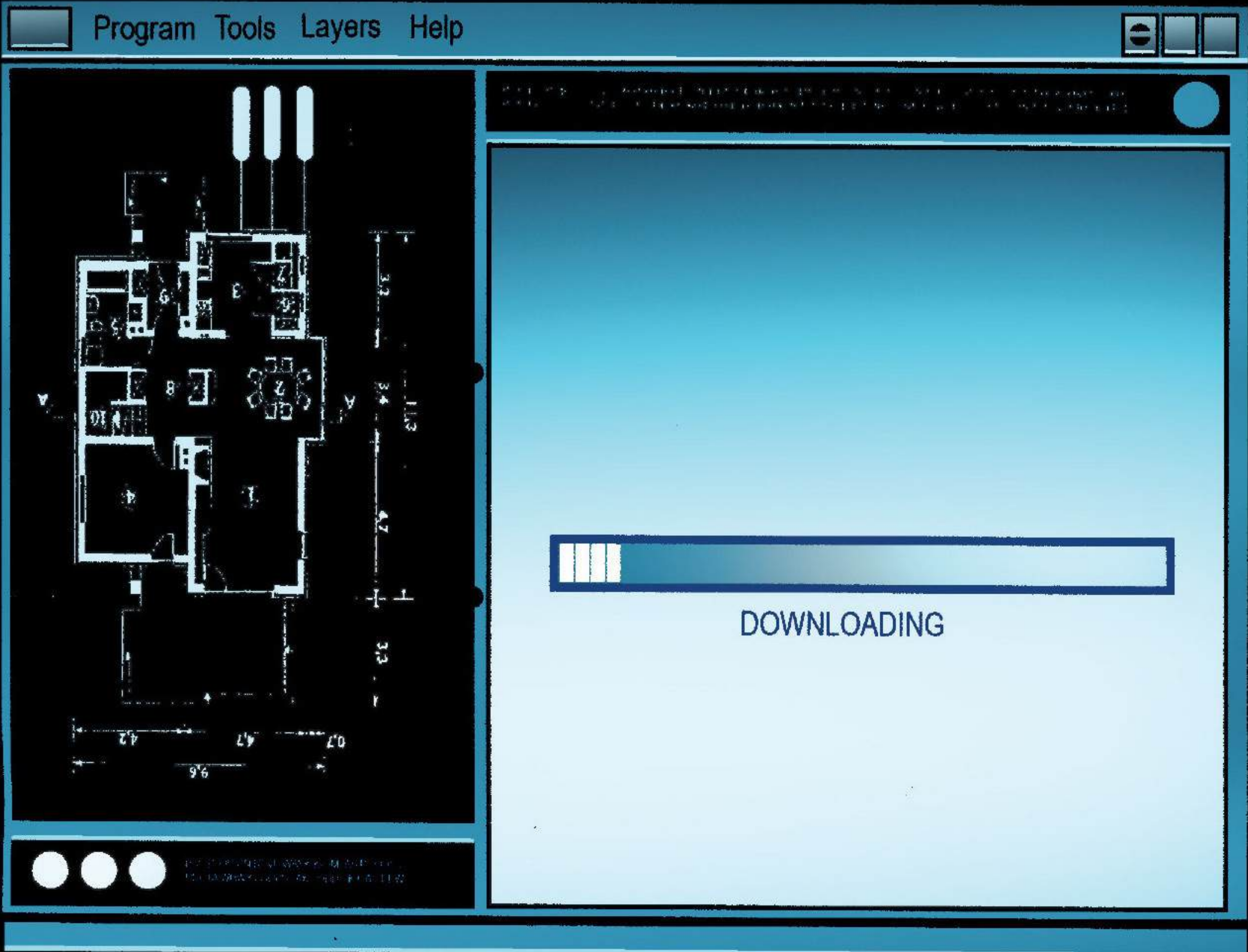
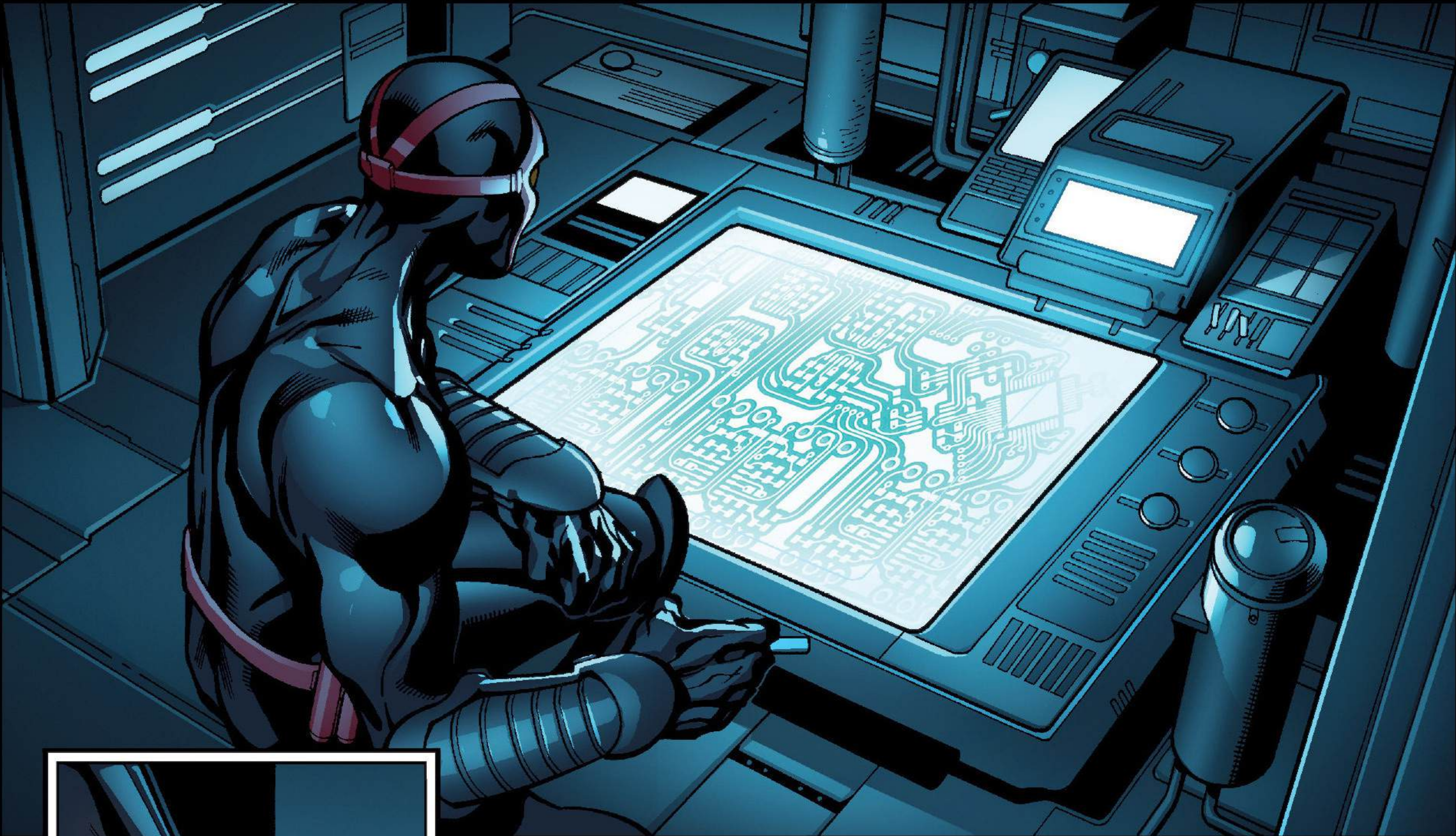
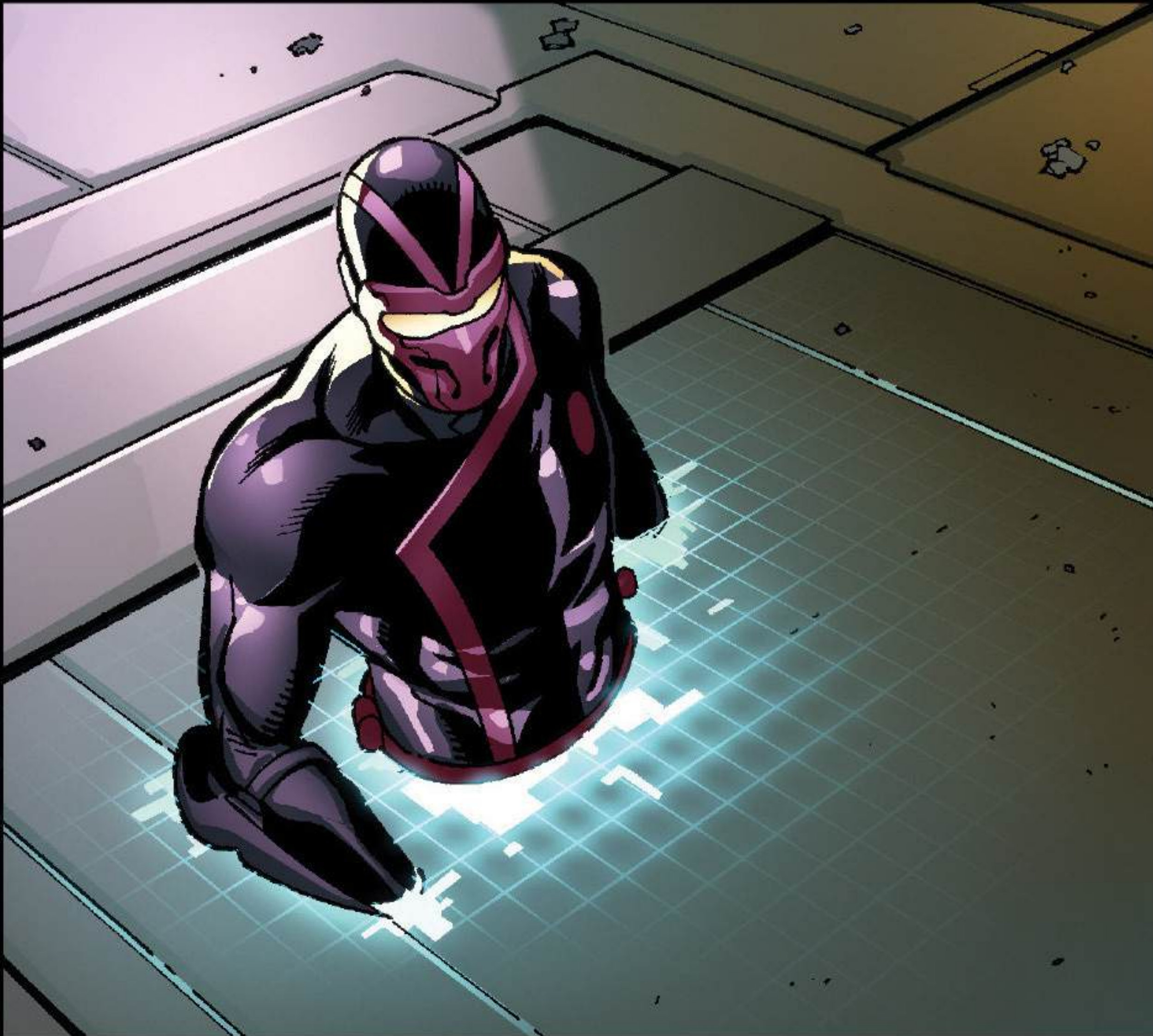


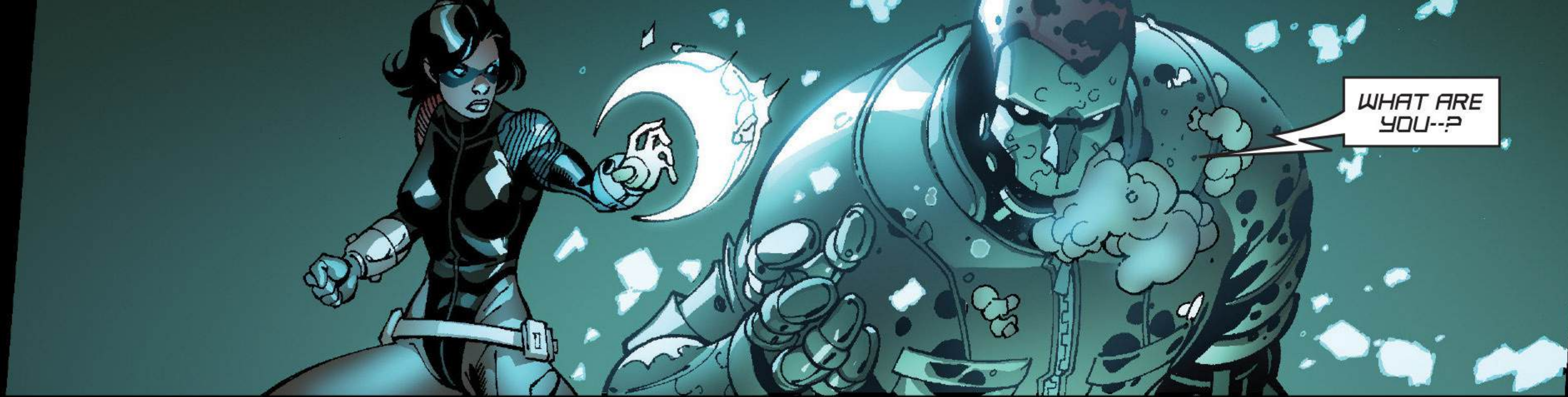
SCATTER--!

BOOM!

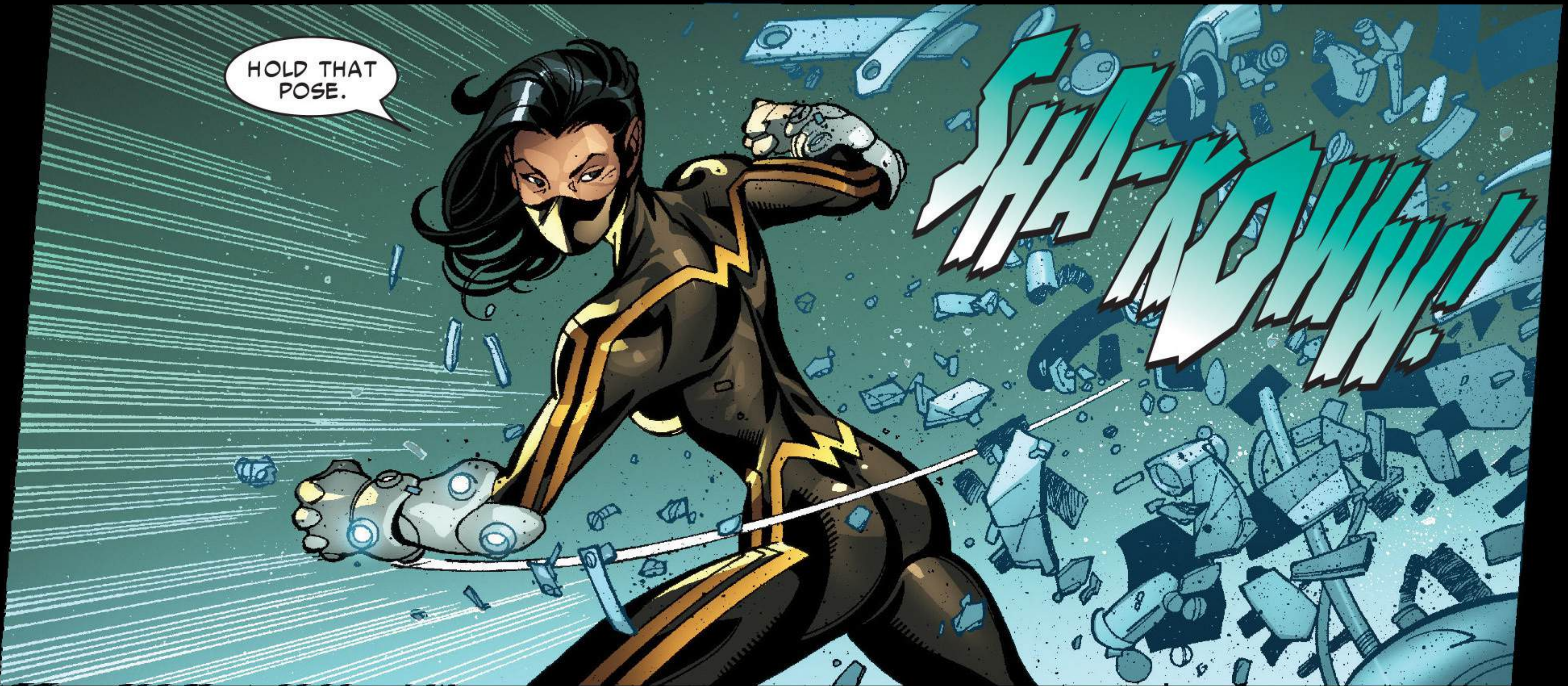








WHAT ARE YOU--?



HOLD THAT POSE.



UH...WAS THAT PART OF THE PLAN?

WHO CARES, MATE? WE WON.

GOOD JOB.

AND WHERE'S OUR FEARLESS LEADER?

UH, GUYS--
--IS IT JUST ME--



--OR ARE WE HAVING ONE OF THOSE TERMINATOR 2 MOMENTS?

CYBORG
LESSON 1: MAKE YOURSELF IMPOSSIBLE TO KILL.



AL'S DINER.

BUT THEY'RE
SAVING LIVES. HOW
MUCH MORE
COURAGEOUS CAN
YOU BE?

SO I
TAKE IT YOU
APPROVE
OF THE NEW
WARRIORS?

I APPROVE
OF ANYBODY WHO
FIGHTS TO PROTECT
OTHERS. YOU ASK ME,
THE NEW WARRIORS
HAVEN'T DONE
ENOUGH.

THAT'S
WHAT THE
INITIATIVE IS
FOR.

LOOK,
LADY--

ONCE YOU
SET UP THIS
INITIATIVE REGULATION,
EVEN IF IT'S GOOD, IT
MAKES IT EASIER
FOR THE WRONG GUY
WITH LESS THAN
HONORABLE INTENTIONS
TO CONTROL
IT ALL.

AND
BEFORE YOU
KNOW IT, BAM,
WE GOT A
SUPERHUMAN
POLICE STATE.

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

THIS SOUNDS
LIKE **MORE**
THAN JUST AN
INTERVIEW IF YOU
ASK ME.

HONESTLY?

I WANT
TO RAISE PUBLIC
AWARENESS ABOUT
HOW DANGEROUS THE
NEW WARRIORS
REALLY ARE.

THEY
NEED TO BE
STOPPED.

SORRY.
CAN'T HELP YOU.
YOUR ORDER WILL
BE UP IN A
MINUTE.

WHAT
ABOUT THAT
CHEESECAKE?

WE'RE
ALL OUT.

MEANWHILE...

WHAT HAVE
WE HERE? MULTI-
PHASIC PHOTON
ACCELERATOR.

DO YOU
MIND?

WHAT
ARE
YOU--?

OH...
SPIT...

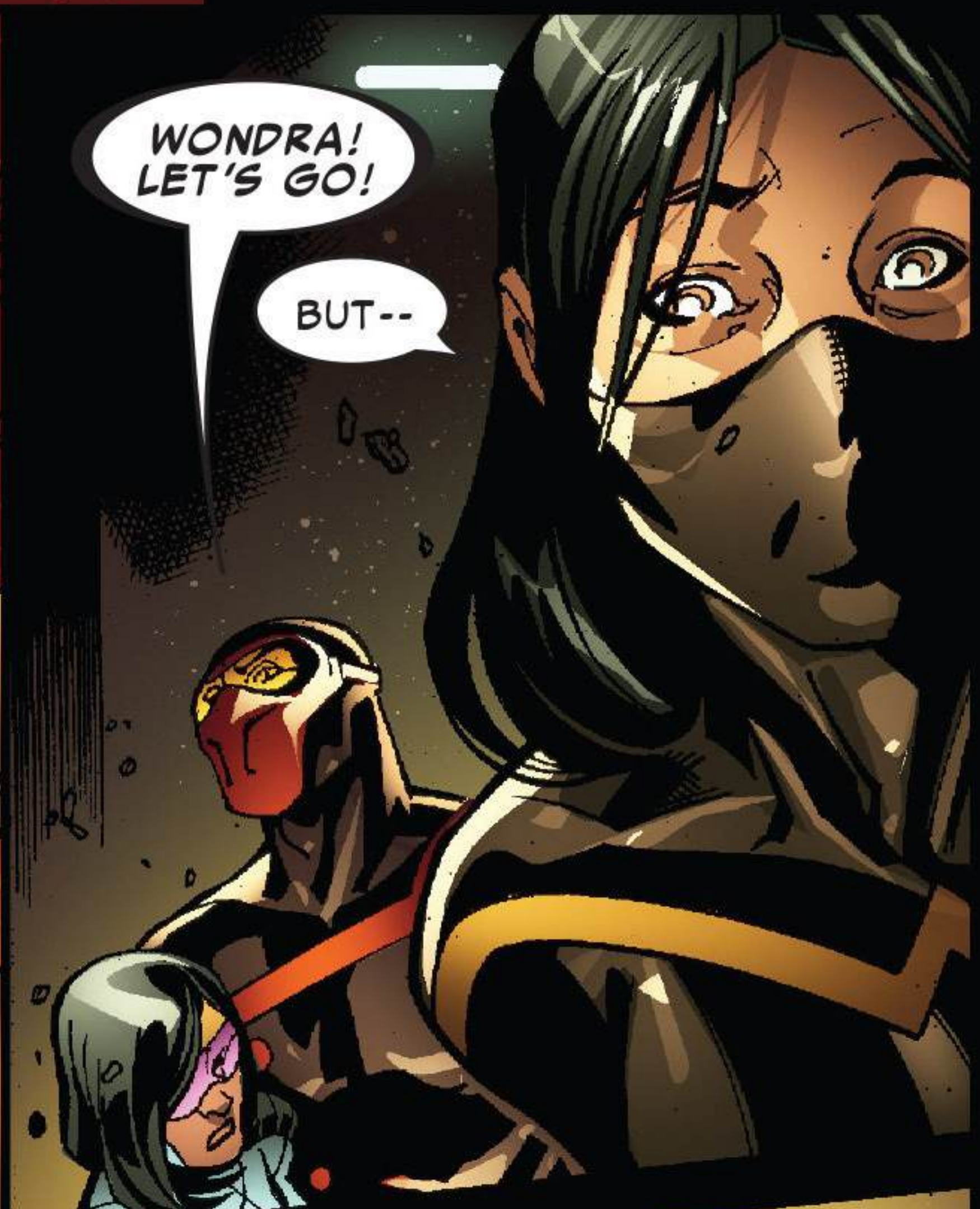
SHAKOW!!

AAAKKK--!

AAANGGGGH--!!



GET
DOWN!



WONDRA!
LET'S GO!

BUT--



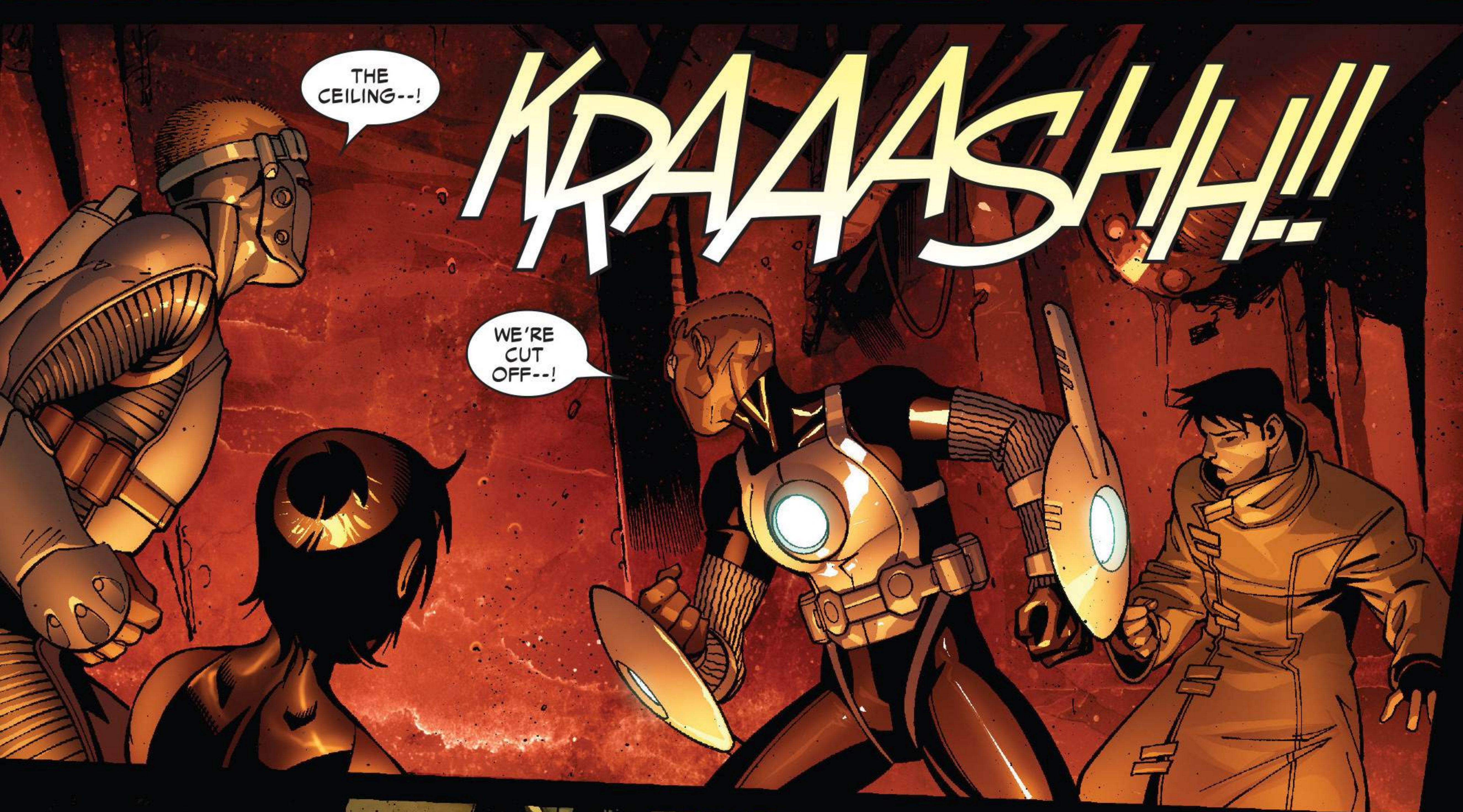
I--



MOVE!



JONO!





YOU
CAN'T
SAVE HER!
WE HAVE TO
REGROUP!

NO!
DON'T--!

WE'LL
BE BACK! I
SWEAR IT!

AAAA--!
ZZZZTT!



I DON'T
BELIEVE
IT--

THEY
LEFT US.

I GUESS
WE'RE ON
OUR OWN.

DON'T
WORRY, MY
DEAR...



I'M SURE
WE'LL FIND
PLENTY
TO DO.

**TO BE
CONTINUED...**

NEXT ISSUE:



MARVEL

12

GREVIOUX
MEDINA
VLASCO
GRACIA

NEW WARRIORS



PREVIOUSLY...

SOMEONE IS GIFT-WRAPPING SUPER-VILLAINS FOR THE POLICE. SOMEONE IS DEFACING SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION POSTERS. SOMEONE HAS LEFT THE NYPD COSTUMED DIVISION STUMPED. AND THE ONLY CLUES TO THEIR IDENTITIES? A SINGLE PHRASE, SPRAY-PAINTED ON ALLEY WALLS AND STUCK TO TRUSSED UP SUPER-VILLAINS: THE NEW WARRIORS WERE HERE.

WHILE TAKING A WELL-DESERVED BREAK FROM FLIGHTS AND TIGHTS, THE NEW WARRIORS REALIZE THAT THE TEAM HAS GIVEN EACH OF THEM NEW PURPOSE. HOWEVER, WHILE THE REST OF THE TEAM WAS COMING TOGETHER, ONE MEMBER WAS ABSENT.

JUBILEE HAS TAKEN NOTE OF NIGHT THRASHER'S FREQUENT DISAPPEARANCES. HE'S DESERTED THE TEAM IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE AND JUBILEE WANTS TO KNOW WHY. CATCHING WIND OF JUBILEE'S SUSPICION, NIGHT THRASHER AND KAZ CREATED THE TRANSHUMAN ACTIVITY MONITOR—OR "TRANSMAP"—AS A MEANS TO KEEP THE TEAM QUIET AND OBEDIENT WHILE HE CARRIES OUT HIS PLANS.

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NEW WARRIORS



THRASHED Part Four

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WRITER

PACO MEDINA
PENCILER

JUAN VLASCO
INKER

MARTE GRACIA & MATT MILLA
COLORISTS

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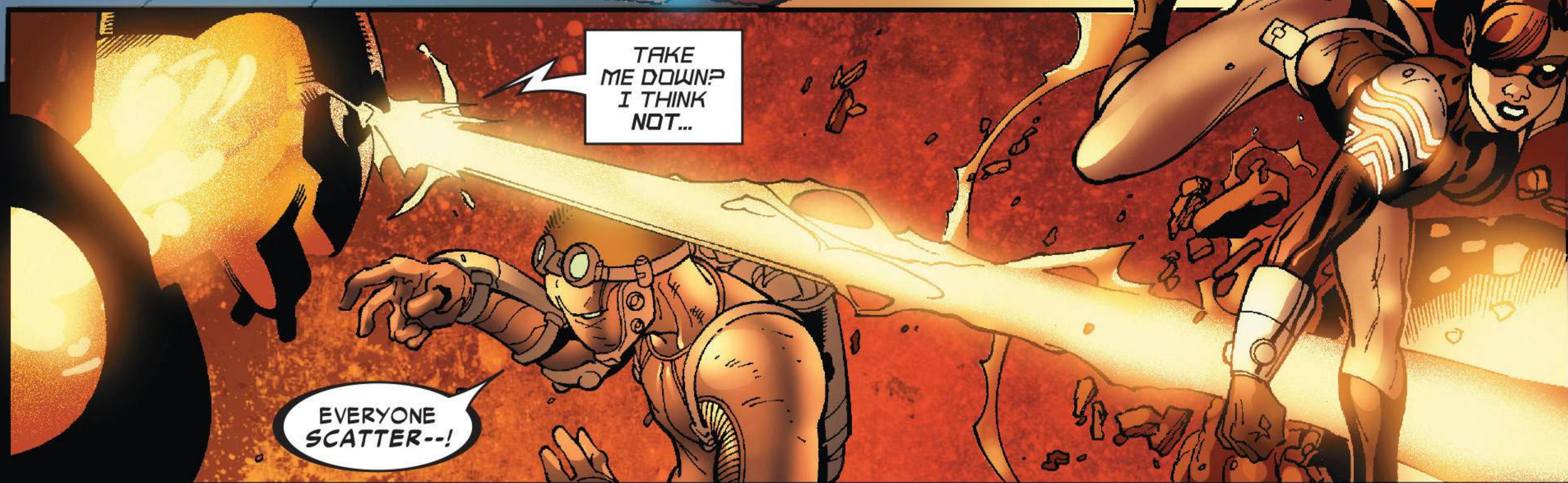
JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER



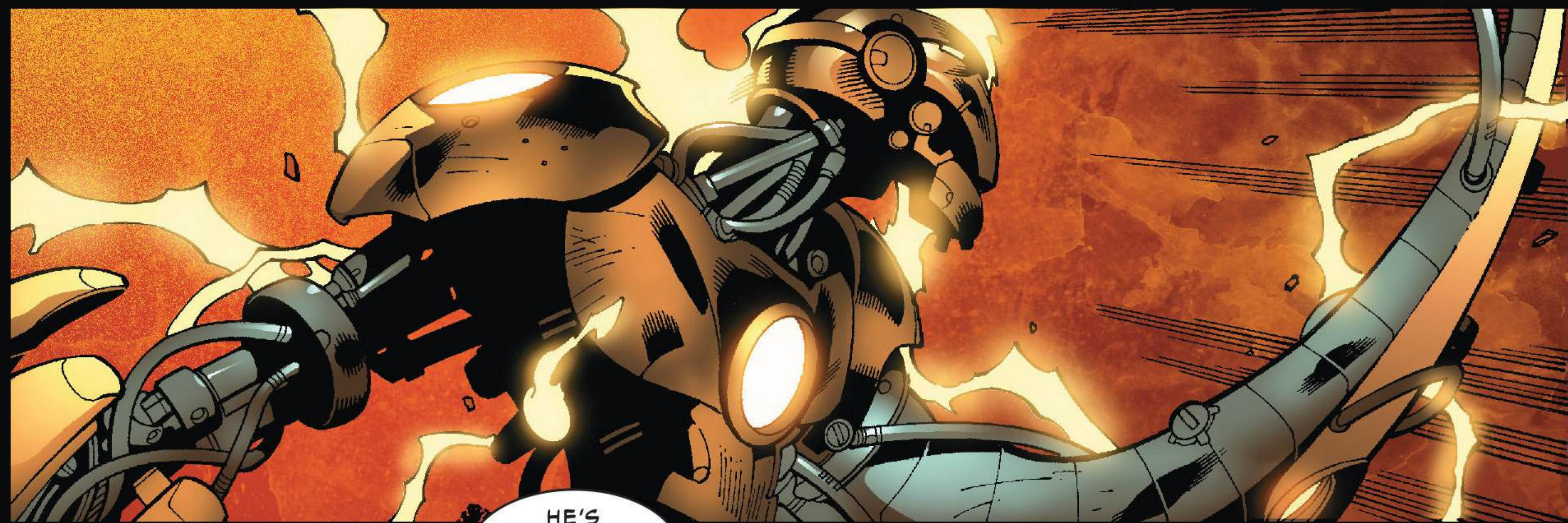
YOU'RE
EMISSARIES
OF THE INITIATIVE.
AREN'T YOUR STARK-
LACKEYS COME TO
APPROPRIATE
MY WORK.

YOU GOT
US ALL WRONG,
CHIEF. WE DON'T WORK
FOR STARK. WE'RE THE NEW
WARRIORS. AND WE'RE
HERE TO TAKE
YOU DOWN.



TAKE
ME DOWN?
I THINK
NOT...

EVERYONE
SCATTER--!



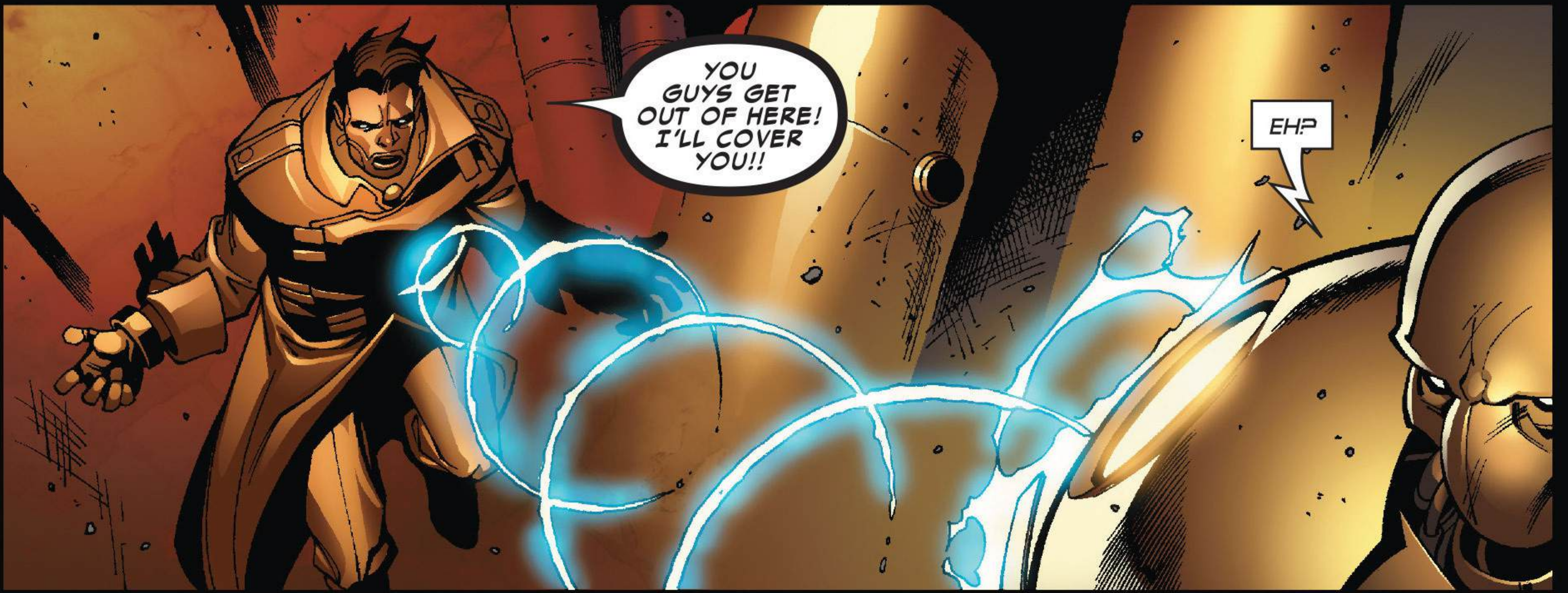
HE'S
ABSORBING
ALL OUR
WEAPONS!



LET'S
GET OUT OF
HERE!

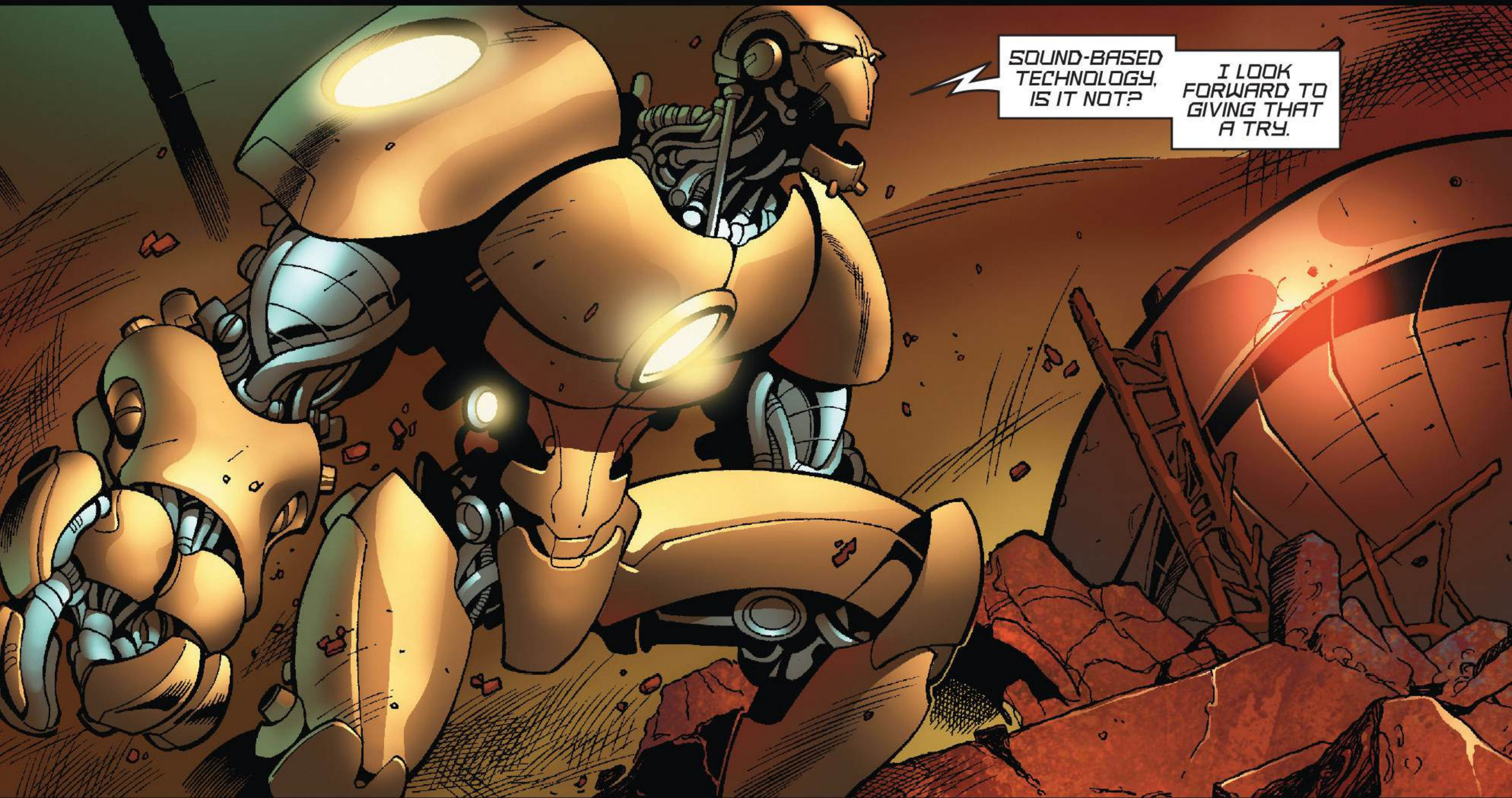
METAL-HEAD!

OVER
HERE!



YOU
GUYS GET
OUT OF HERE!
I'LL COVER
YOU!!

EHP



SOUND-BASED
TECHNOLOGY,
IS IT NOT?

I LOOK
FORWARD TO
GIVING THAT
A TRY.



WHAT'S
TAKING YOU
GUYS SO LONG??
MOVE!!

WE'RE
NOT LEAVING
YOU!

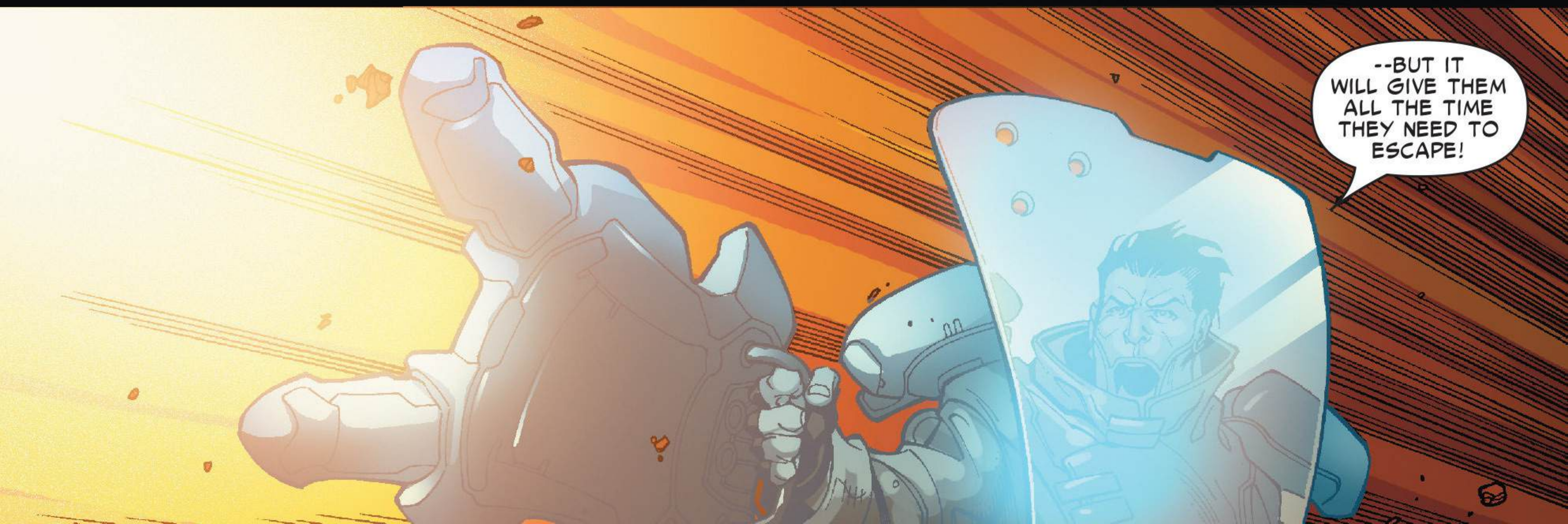
GO ON,
GIRL!

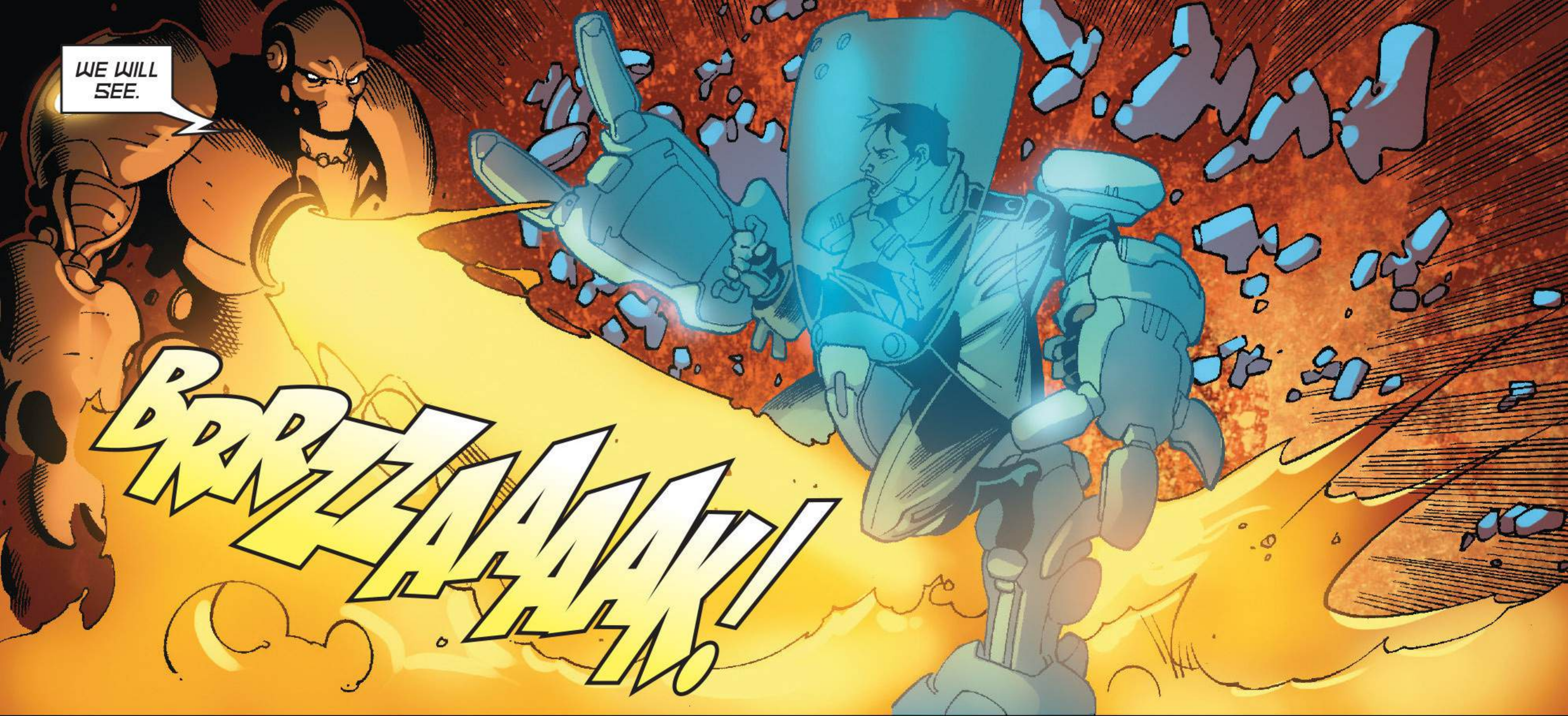
BUT JONO--!



DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
ME, LUV--

I'VE
GOT
THIS.



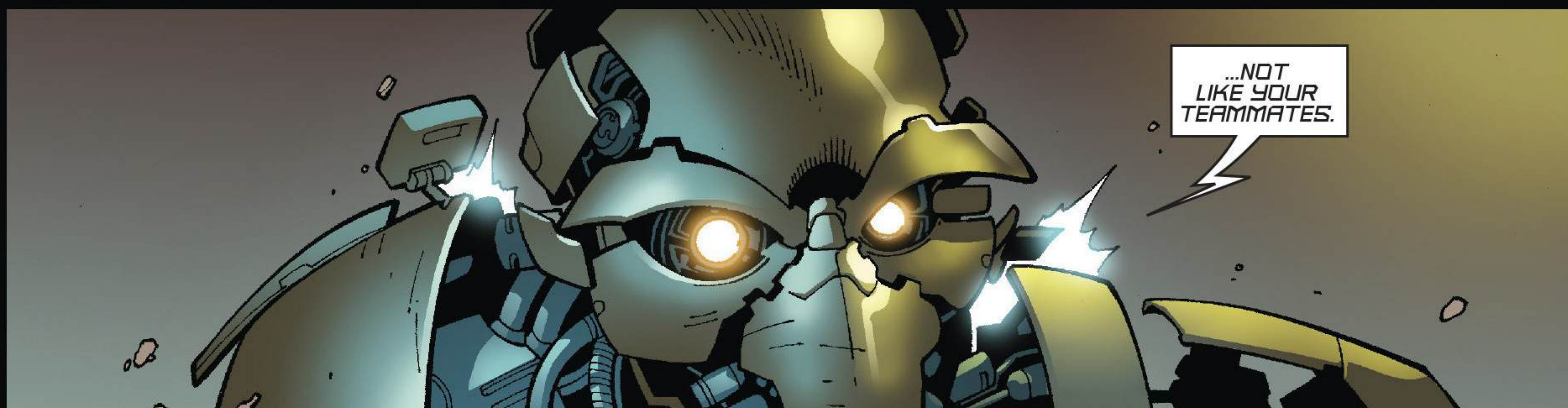




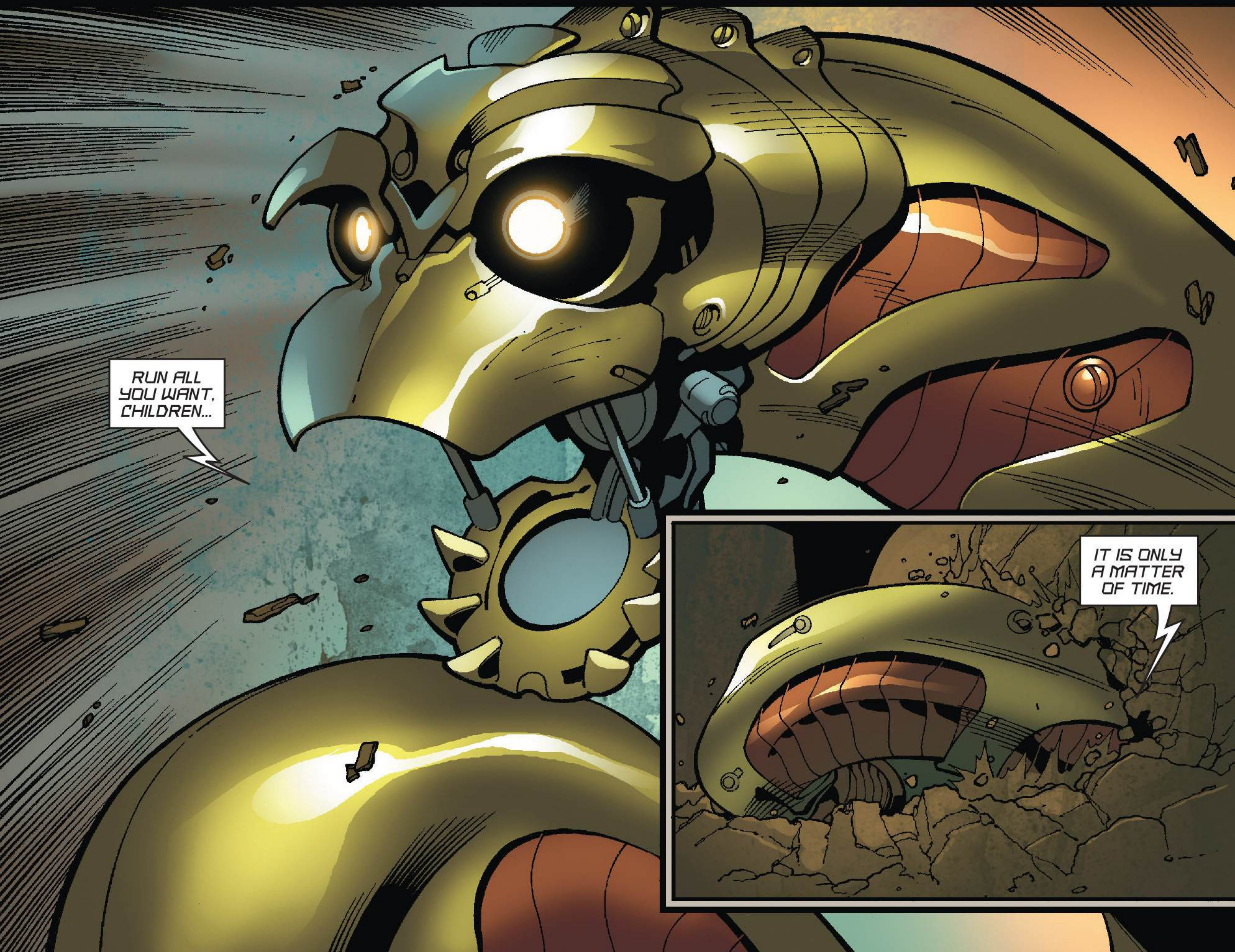
CLEVER
BOY.



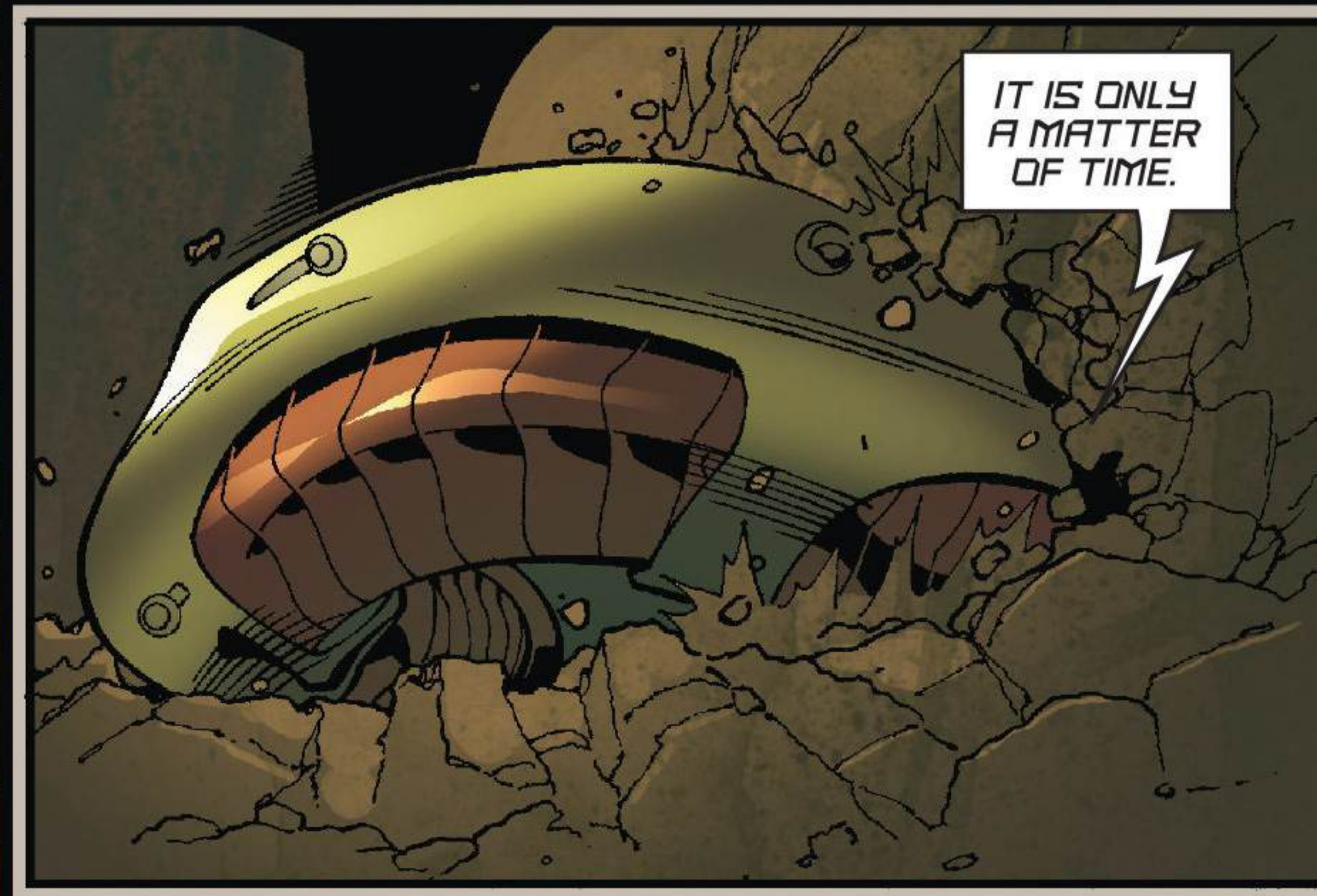
BUT YOU
WON'T GET
AWAY...



...NOT
LIKE YOUR
TEAMMATES.



RUN ALL
YOU WANT,
CHILDREN...



IT IS ONLY
A MATTER
OF TIME.

NEW WARRIORS HQ.

YOU LEFT THEM!

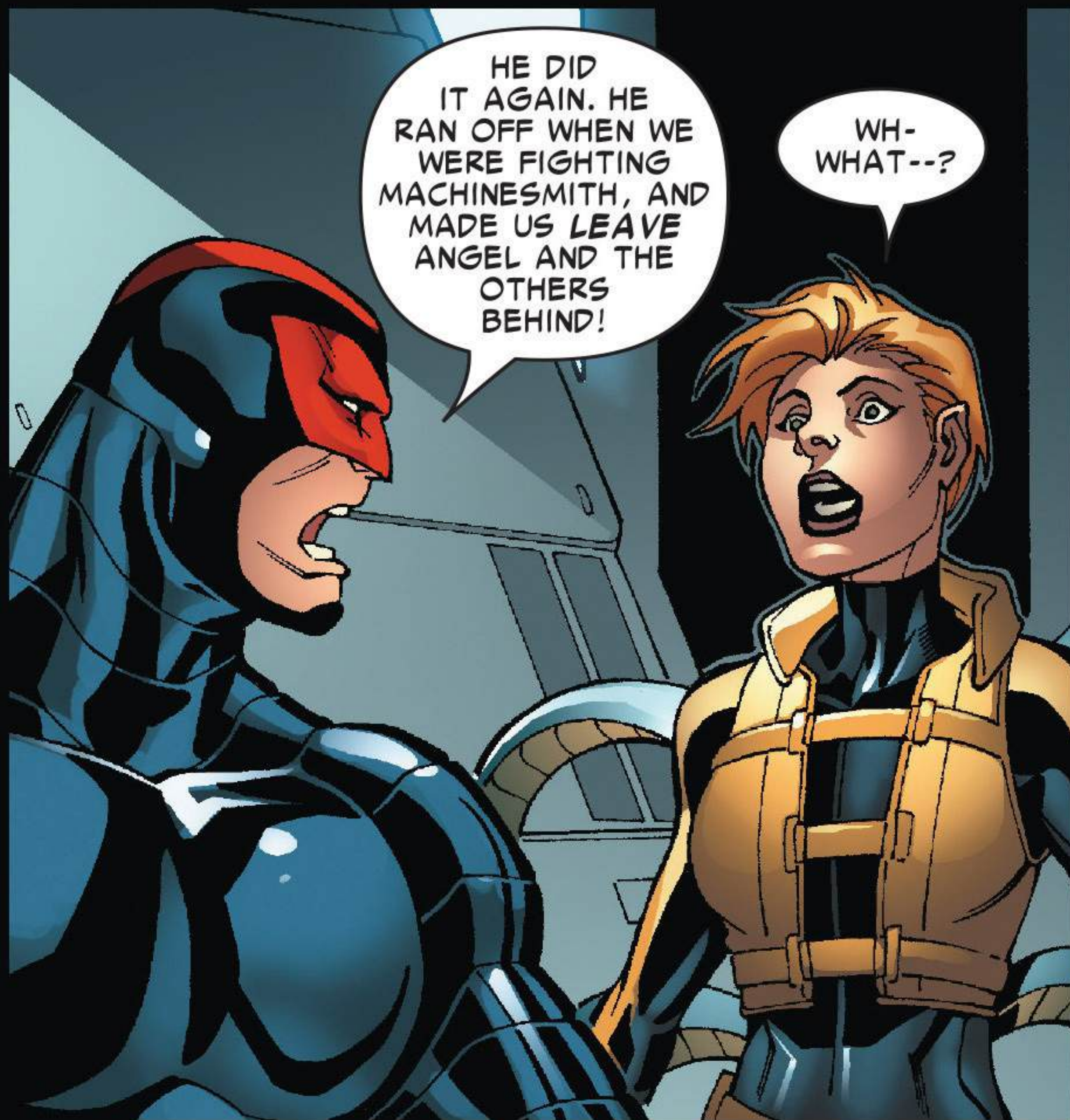
WE COULDN'T STAY ANY LONGER, BLACKWING. I MADE A TACTICAL DECISION IN ORDER TO SAVE OUR LIVES.

C'MON, YOU GUYS-- KNOCK IT OFF!

IT WAS THE WRONG DECISION!

INSTEAD OF FIGHTING, WE SHOULD BE FIGURING OUT HOW TO GET THEM BACK!





HE DID IT AGAIN. HE RAN OFF WHEN WE WERE FIGHTING MACHINESMITH, AND MADE US LEAVE ANGEL AND THE OTHERS BEHIND!

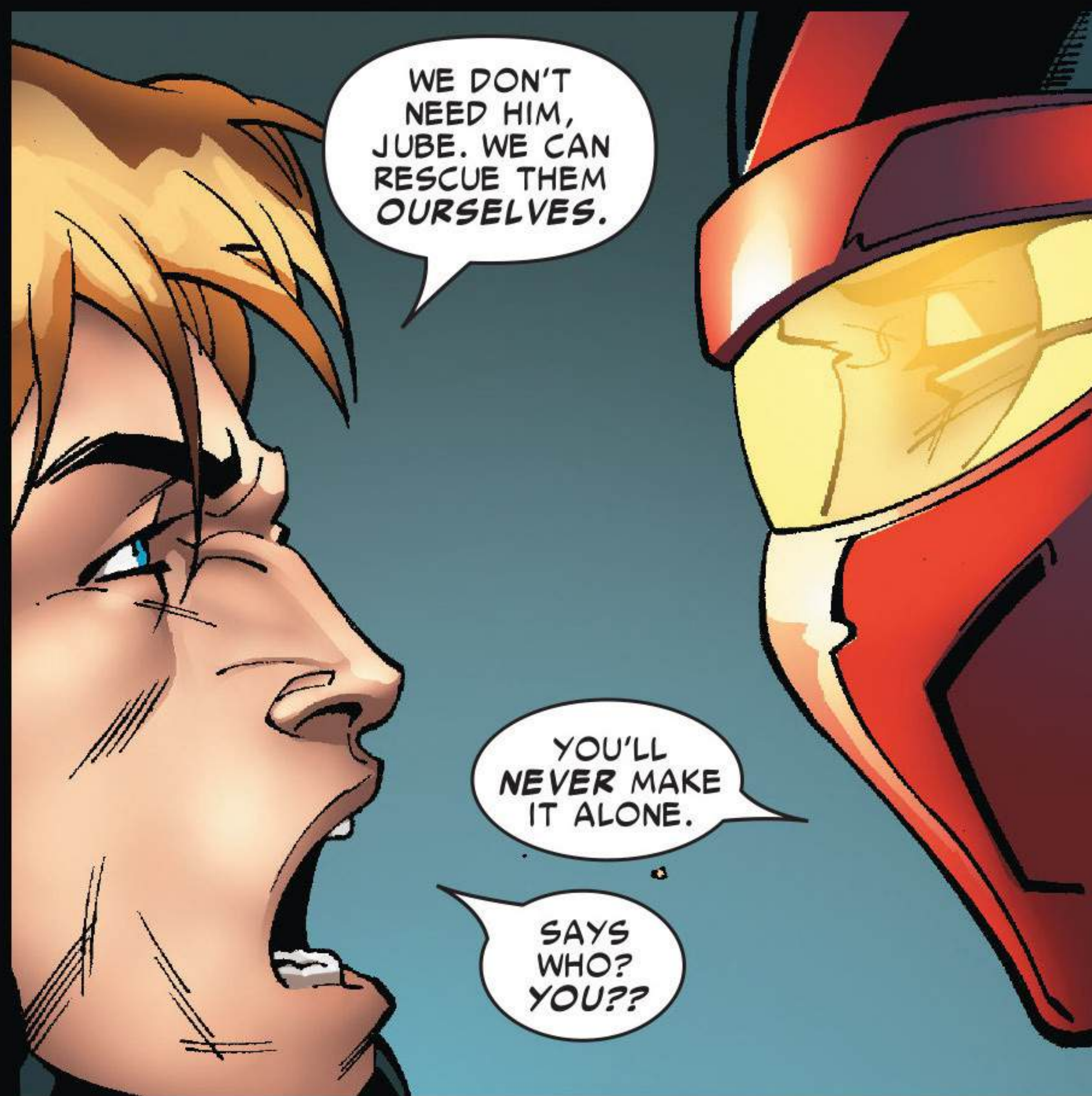
WH-WHAT--?



LOOK, THIS IS **SALVAGEABLE**. I'VE ALREADY DEVISED A PLAN TO GET THEM BACK.



YOU WANT US TO **TRUST** YOU AFTER WHAT YOU DID??



WE DON'T NEED HIM, JUBE. WE CAN RESCUE THEM **OURSELVES**.

YOU'LL **NEVER** MAKE IT ALONE.

SAYS WHO? YOU??



GUYS-- THINK FOR A MINUTE. TO GO OFF ON YOUR OWN IS **FOOLISH**.

WE NEED HIS HELP.



BARRY, AREN'T YOU THE ONE WHO KEEPS TALKING ABOUT THE **CONTROL** ORGANIZATION? AND HOW WHAT THRASH HAS DONE WITH THE TEAM IS A CHANCE TO STRIKE BACK AT THEM?



MIRA,
YOU'VE TOLD
ME AND JUBILEE NOT
TO WORRY ABOUT THRASH.
THAT HE JUST HAS HIS
"IDIOSYNCRASIES,"
REMEMBER?

WELL,
YEAH...

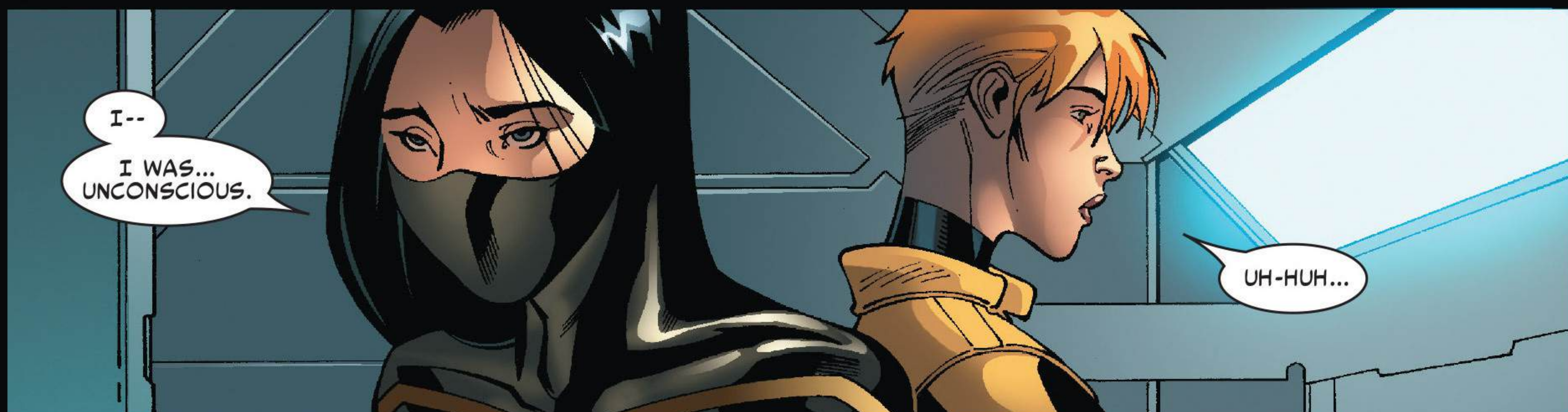
AND
JUBILEE,
DO YOU *REALLY*
THINK HE LEFT
THE TEAM ON
PURPOSE?

THRASH
MADE A BAD
DECISION. HOW MANY
OF YOU WOULD'VE
MADE THE SAME
DECISION?



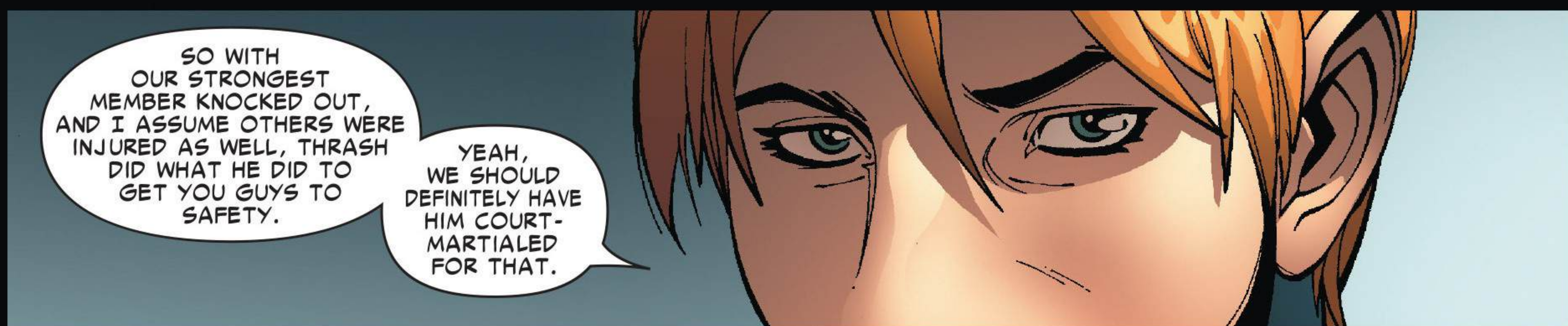
I CAN
TELL YOU
I WOULDN'T
HAVE.

THEN WHY
DIDN'T YOU
STAY?



I--
I WAS...
UNCONSCIOUS.

UH-HUH...



SO WITH
OUR STRONGEST
MEMBER KNOCKED OUT,
AND I ASSUME OTHERS WERE
INJURED AS WELL, THRASH
DID WHAT HE DID TO
GET YOU GUYS TO
SAFETY.

YEAH,
WE SHOULD
DEFINITELY HAVE
HIM COURT-
MARTIALED
FOR THAT.



OKAY...
FINE. I
SEE YOUR
POINT.

BUT HE
NEEDS TO LEAD
THE TEAM THE
RIGHT WAY. HE
EITHER STEPS
UP--

--OR
STEPS
OFF.



NOW, IF
YOU'RE ALL
FINISHED,
LISTEN
UP.

HERE'S
WHAT WE'RE
GOING TO
DO--

MEANWHILE...

ALRIGHT...
WE'LL STOP
HERE.

WHAT'S
WRONG?

WE CAN'T
KEEP RUNNING.
WE HAVE TO
STRATEGIZE.

"STRATEGIZE"?
NOW?? WE BARELY
ESCAPED.

THAT
DOESN'T
MEAN
THAT WE'RE
HELPLESS.

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

TAKING A
LOOK AT WHAT
LITTLE TECH I HAVE
LEFT. WE HAVE TO COBBLE
TOGETHER WHATEVER
WE'VE GOT TO PROTECT
OURSELVES.

OKAY,
WHO'S GOT
WHAT? I HAVE AN
EMERGENCY PACK
WITH SOME WEB DISKS,
ADHESIVE AND
A FEW GAS
PELLETS.

I GOT
A TOOTHACHE,
THAT'S WHAT
I GOT.

I'M
SERIOUS,
VIN.

SO AM
I. I THINK
MACHINESMITH
GOT ONE'A
M'FILLIN'S.



NO ANTI-GRAV DISKS, BUT I STILL HAVE SOME **FREEZE COOLANT** AND **NAPALM CARTRIDGES**.

I HAVE MY **FLACK JACKET** AND TWO OR THREE **MISSILES** LEFT.

ALL I HAVE IS A **PHOSPHOROUS PACK**.



THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH. WE'RE GOING TO DIVVY EVERYTHING UP AMONGST US. NOW WE KNOW WHY WE SPENT ALL THOSE HOURS JURY-RIGGING OUR TECH IN THE DARK.



HOW LONG YOU FIGURE WE CAN HOLD OUT?

MAYBE TWENTY MINUTES.



VIN, EMPTY YOUR **WARHEADS** AND PACK THEM IN SMALL **WEB-BALLS**. PHASER, GIVE HIM A HAND WITH THAT, AND GIVE ME YOUR **PHOSPHOROUS PACK**. AND ANGEL, GIVE EVERYONE EITHER A **NAPALM** OR **COOLANT DISK**.

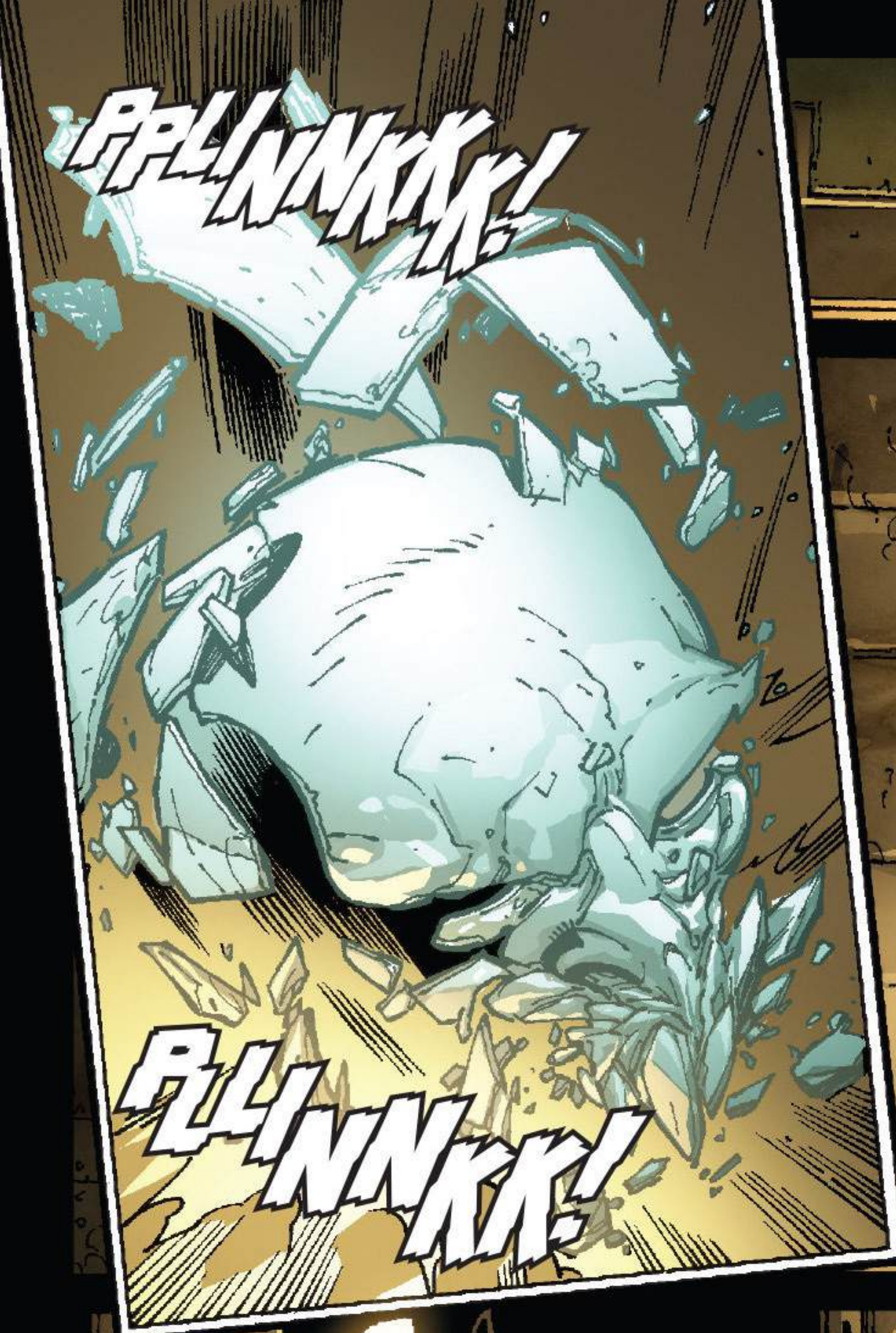


WE'RE GOING TO MAKE AS MANY **WEAPONS** AS WE CAN.

**MEXICO.
DIABLO'S CASTLE.**







NEW WARRIORS HQ.

KAZ,
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
OVER
THERE?

NOTHING.
JUST--

"NOTHIN'??
THEN HELP ME
DEFRAG THESE WHACK
PETABYTE FLASH
DRIVES. YOU'RE THE
ONE THAT DESIGNED
THEM.

YEAH...
SURE.

I'M GLAD
YOU'RE ALL
HERE, BECAUSE I
NEED YOUR HELP
TO PULL THIS
OFF.

IT'S
FALLING
APART,
THRASH.

NOT
NOW, KAZ.
WE HAVE TO GET
THE TEAM
BACK.

NOW WILL
YOU HELP ME
SAVE THEIR
LIVES?

WHAT
CAN WE
DO?

YOU'VE
BEEN ON THE
SIDELINES LONG
ENOUGH.

IT'S TIME
YOU WENT ON
YOUR FIRST
MISSION.





OKAY, MATES...I THINK WE'RE READY.

"READY"? MAN, I DON'T EVER THINK I'VE FELT SO HELPLESS.

WE'VE BEEN DOWN BEFORE AND WE'VE GOTTEN THROUGH IT. WE WILL AGAIN.

I... I HOPE SO.

YOU OKAY?

JUST THINKING-- WONDERING IF I'LL EVER SEE BARRY AND THE KIDS AGAIN.

HEY, DON'T TALK LIKE THAT. WE'LL SEE 'EM AGAIN. I C'N GUARANTEE IT.

YOU CAN'T PROMISE SOMETHING LIKE THAT, VIN. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN DOWN HERE. I JUST HOPE THE OTHERS HURRY BACK.

IF THEY KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FER 'EM THEY WILL.

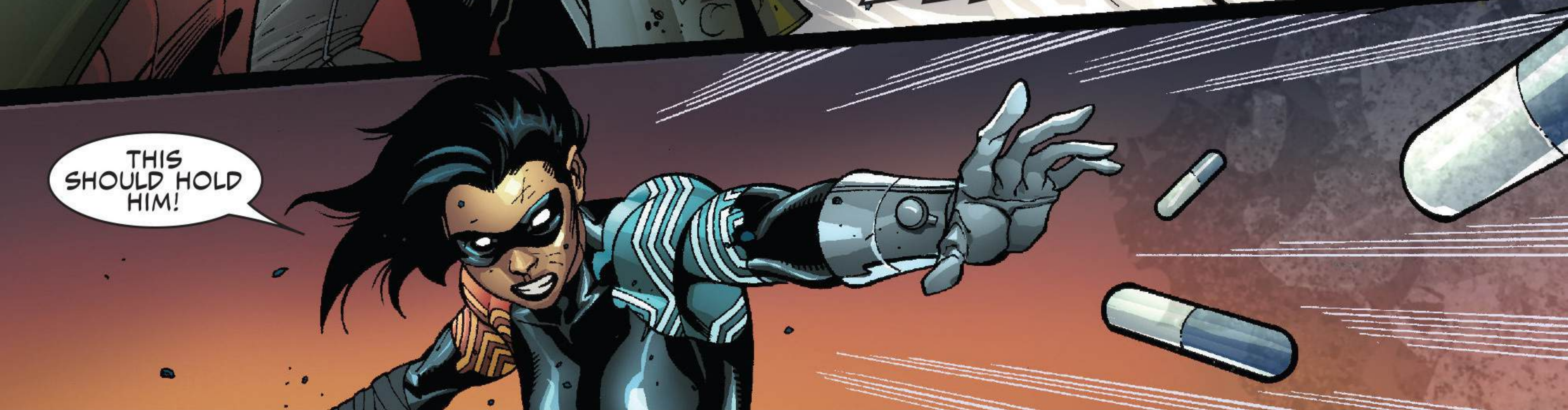
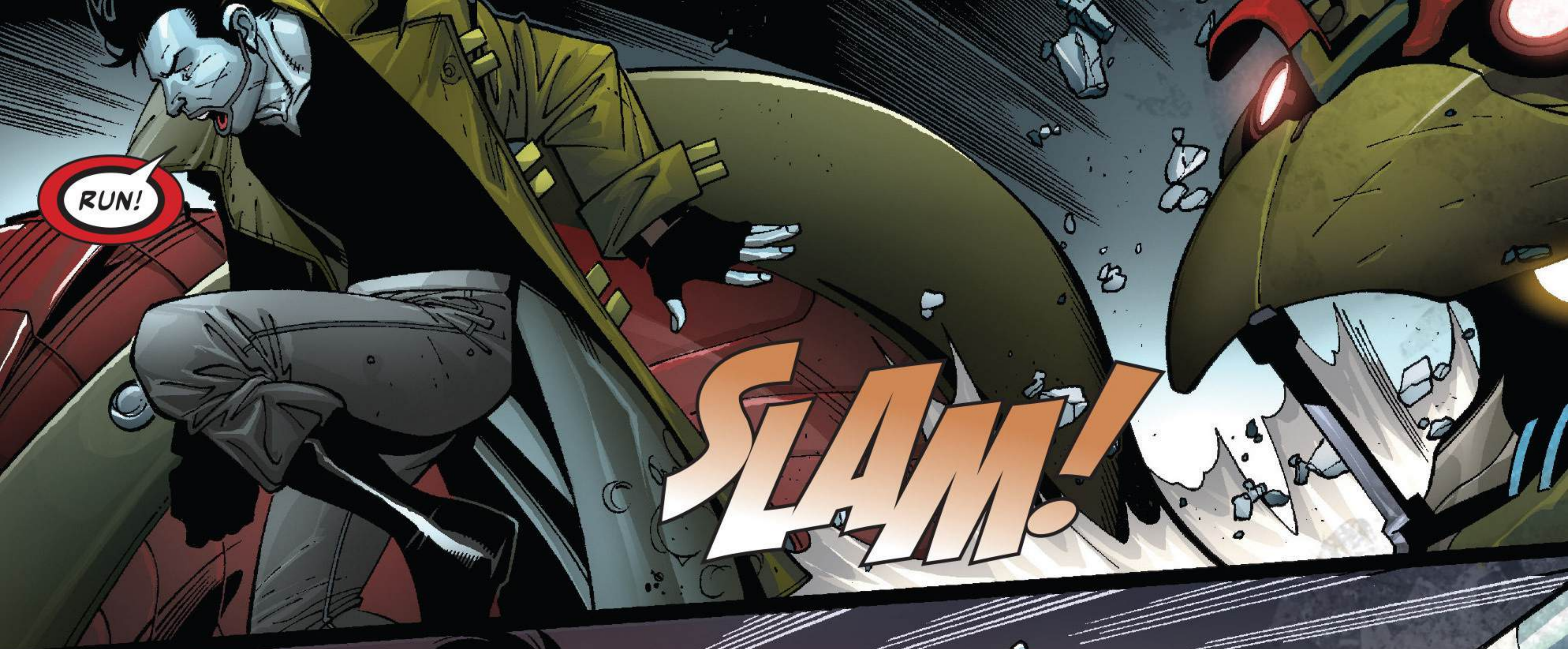


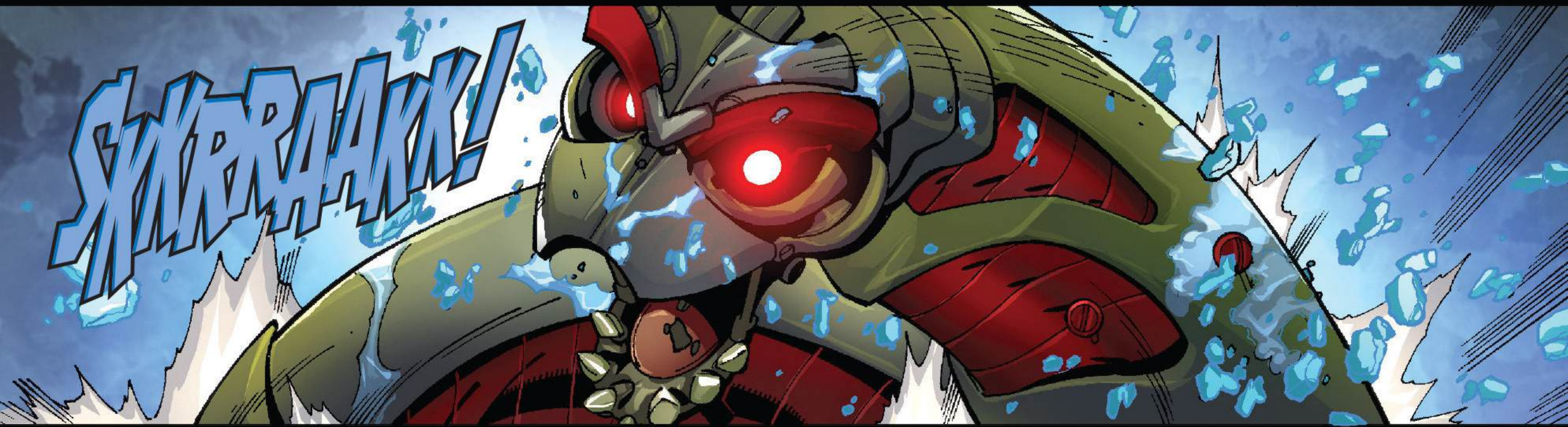
WAIT--
WHAT?
YOU HEAR THAT?

MACHINESMITH!!

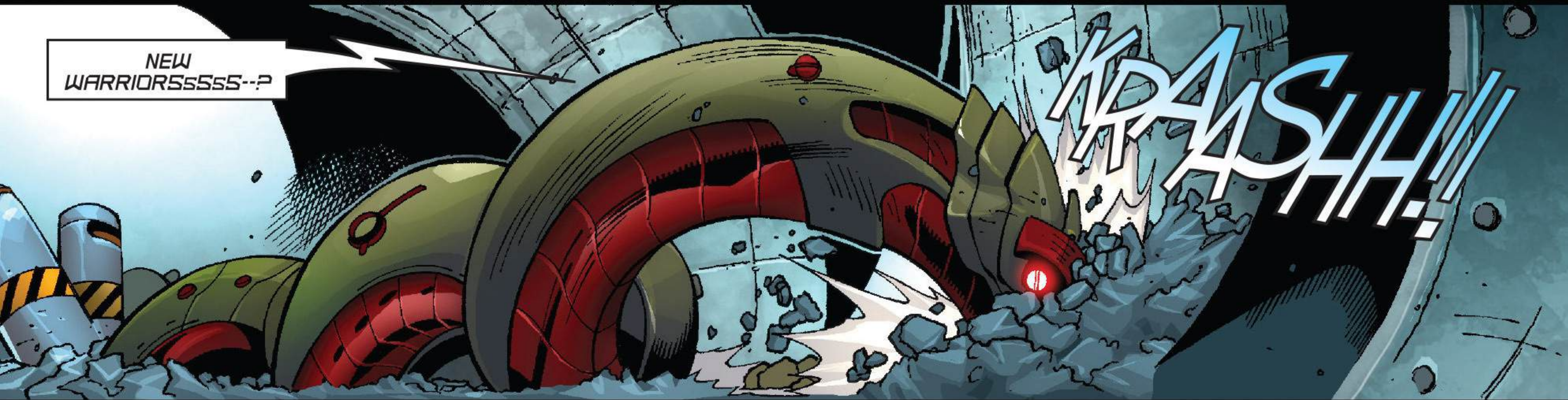
CLEVER CHILDREN... THOUGHT YOU WOULD ESCAPE?

EVERY PART OF THIS LAIR AND I ARE ONE. THERE IS NOWHERE YOU CAN HIDE FROM MY SIGHT.





NEW
WARRIORSSSSSS--P



COME
OUT AND
PLAYYY!



AAAAAAAAARRGGGGHHH!!





HEAR THAT? YOU THINK IT WILL HOLD HIM?

YOU WANT TO GO BACK AND ASK HIM?



THIS PLACE IS LIKE A MAZE. DO WE EVEN KNOW WHERE WE ARE?

NO, BUT WE HAVE TO KEEP MOVING.



I GUESS THE MIDDLE ONE IS AS GOOD AS ANY.

GREAT. SO WE'RE GUESSIN', NOW...

YOU GOT A BETTER IDEA?



I JUST HOPE WE CAN FIND AN ACCESS PORT AROUND HERE THAT LEADS TO THE SURFACE.

I DOUBT IF THERE IS ONE, LUV. WE DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW DEEP THESE TUNNELS GO.



WEAPONS CHECK, MATES. I'VE GOT A HALF-FULL BATTERY PACK AND TWO WEB BOMBS LEFT.

I HAVE MY BATTERY PACK AND ONE WEB BOMB.

IT TOOK ALL MY WEBBING TO MAKE THAT LAST TRAP. I'M TAPPED OUT.

AND I HAVE ONE FREEZE DISK LEFT.



AH FEEL KINDA LIKE CUSTER. LIKE THIS COULD BE OUR LAST STAND.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT "GUARANTEE" YOU MADE ABOUT US GETTING OUT OF HERE?

YEAH... I MIGHT BE WRONG ON THAT ONE.



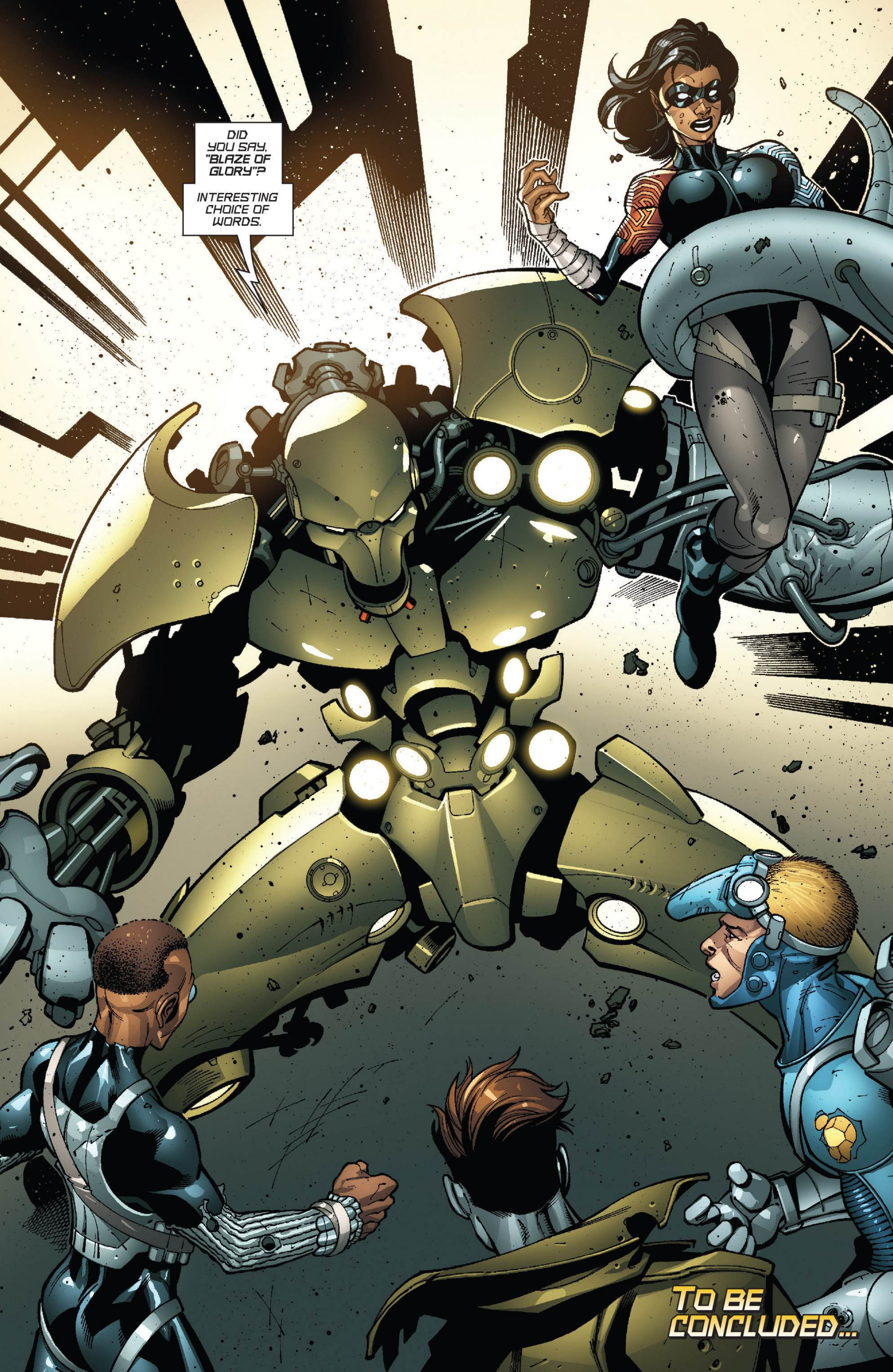
BUT DID I MENTION THAT AH'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GO OUT IN A BLAZE O' GLORY?

YOU HAVE A WEIRD SENSE OF HUMOR, VIN. YOU KNOW THAT?

Yyyyyy-!!



ANGEL!



DID
YOU SAY,
"BLAZE OF
GLORY"?

INTERESTING
CHOICE OF
WORDS.

**TO BE
CONCLUDED...**

NEXT ISSUE:



MARVEL

13

NEW WARRIORS

GREVIOUX
BROWN
VLASCO
RAMOS

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NEW WARRIORS



THRASHED Conclusion

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WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE, STARK??

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? I'M THE ONE WHO CALLED YOU HERE, DETECTIVES.



FOR WHAT? JERKING US AROUND?

REGARDLESS OF WHAT YOU THINK YOU KNOW, DETECTIVES, I AM NOT FUNDING THE NEW WARRIORS. I NEVER HAVE BEEN AND NEVER WILL.

NONE OF WHAT WAS IN THAT FILE YOU GAVE ME WAS TRUE. THE ATLANTEANS, NONE OF IT.



YOU WANT SOME TRUTH? WITHOUT ME YOU ARE BOTH ROYALLY *SCREWED*. YOUR CAREERS AS DETECTIVES ARE OVER BECAUSE OF THAT SWAT FIASCO.



THAT WASN'T OUR FAULT! WE TOLD THEM TO HANG BACK AND WAIT FOR THE INITIATIVE, BUT THEY JUMPED THE GUN!

THERE'S NOTHING ELSE WE COULD'VE DONE!



BE THAT AS IT MAY, I AM YOUR LAST AND ONLY SHOT AT BEING VIABLE POLICE OFFICERS FROM THIS MOMENT FORTH. NOW, EITHER YOU PLAY BALL BY MY RULES, ON MY TIME, OR YOU DON'T PLAY AT ALL... EVER AGAIN.

YOUR CHOICE.



WHAT DID I TELL YOU THE LAST TIME? I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE IN THE WORLD, WITH YOUR IMPORTED CAVIAR, SILVER SPOONS, AND TIFFANY CUFF LINKS. YOU MANIPULATE US AGAIN AND--

AND I'M TELLING YOU TO SAVE THE TOUGH TALK FOR SOMEONE WHO'S ACTUALLY AFRAID OF YOU. AND DON'T EVER MISTAKE SILVER SPOONS AND MASERATI'S FOR WEAKNESS.



WE CAN TAKE THIS INTO THE ALLEY AND I WILL KICK YOUR TAIL. THEN I'LL THROW YOU IN JAIL.

YOU GOT THAT?



THE TRUTH IS, YOU'RE BOTH GOOD COPS. NOT A CORRUPT BONE IN YOUR BODIES FROM WHAT I'VE BEEN ABLE TO SEE. AND I'D RATHER WORK WITH YOU THAN AGAINST YOU.



"WITH US"?

I'M PUTTING TOGETHER A SPECIAL TASK FORCE.

AND GIVEN YOUR INTEREST IN AND PREVIOUS WORK WITH THE NEW WARRIORS, THE TWO OF YOU ARE UNIQUELY QUALIFIED TO RUN IT.

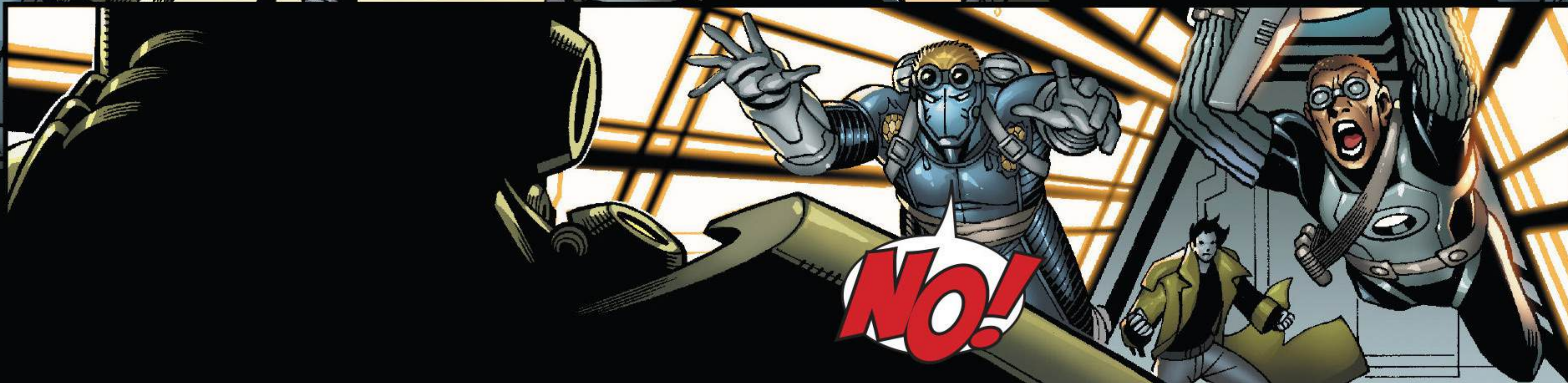


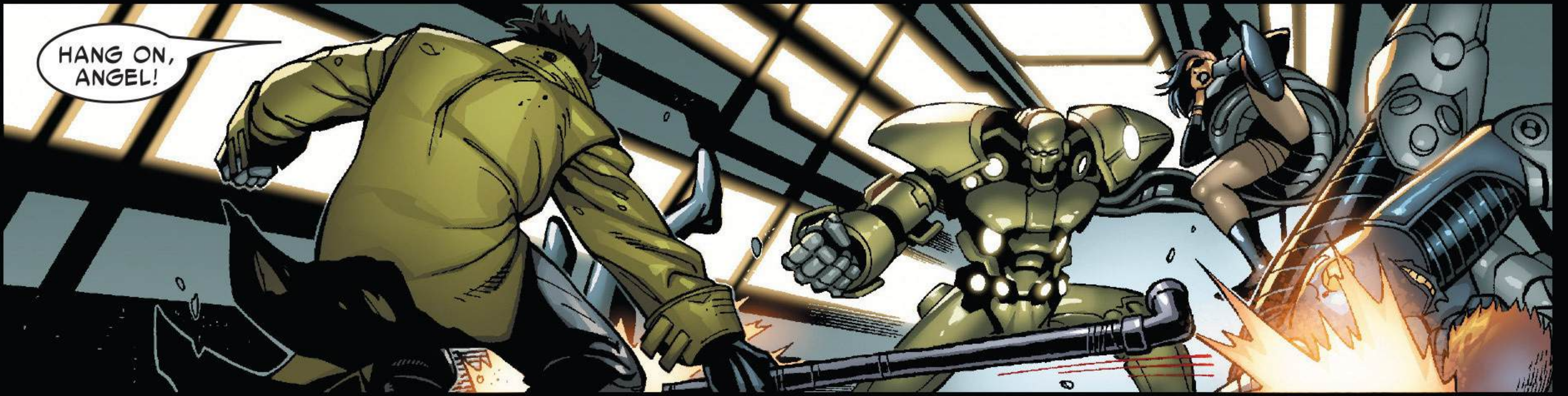
FROM NOW ON, YOUR ONE AND ONLY JOB WILL BE TO BRING IN THE NEW WARRIORS.

MEANWHILE...

AAARRRRGGGGHHH!

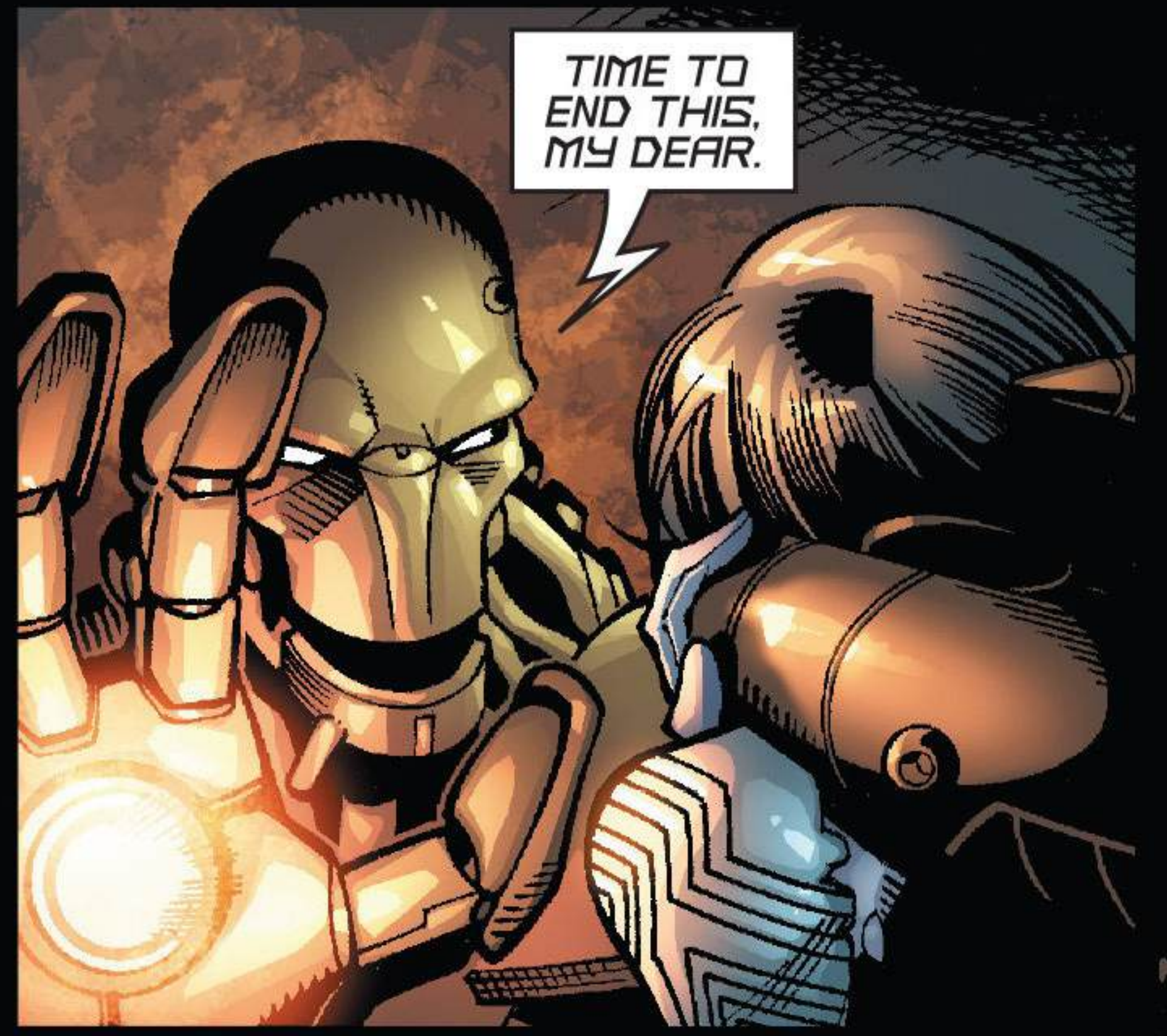
ANGEL--!







JONO--!



TIME TO
END THIS,
MY DEAR.



BEEN NICE
KNOWIN' YOU,
CHRIS.

YOU TOO,
MAN.



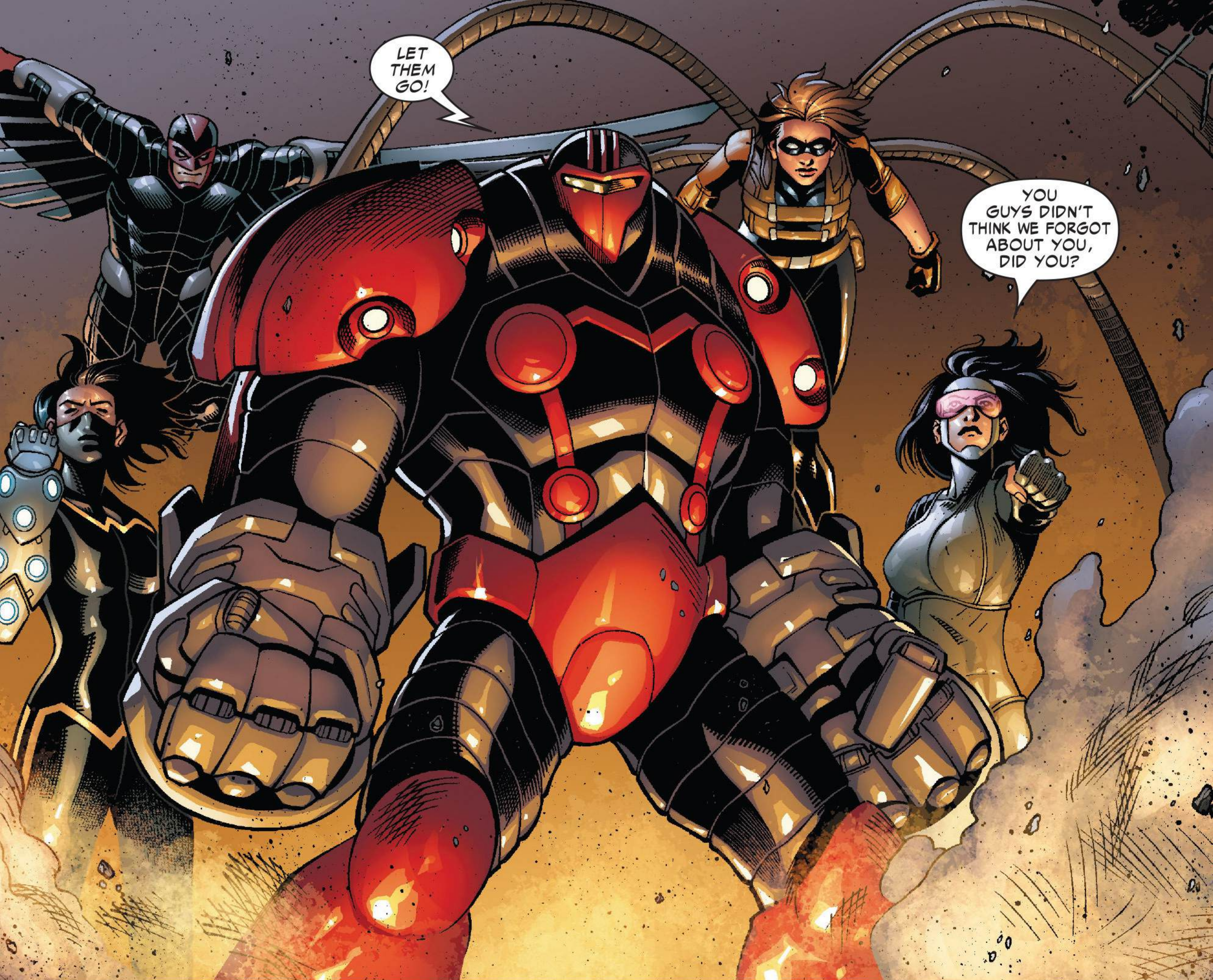
THAT
NOISE--?

RRRUUMMBBLEE!

AAAAARGHHH!

BOOM!!!





LET THEM GO!

YOU GUYS DIDN'T THINK WE FORGOT ABOUT YOU, DID YOU?



YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED AWAY.

SURELY YOU DON'T THINK YOU'LL FARE ANY BETTER THAN YOU DID BEFORE.



WHY DON'T YOU LET ME BE THE JUDGE OF THAT.



POUR IT ON! DON'T LET UP!

AAAGGGGG!

ZZZAKK!

ZZZAKK!

ZZZAKK!

THIS IS WHAT THRASH CALLS OUR "FIRST MISSION"? WHY COULDN'T WE WEAR THE ARMOR LIKE THRASH AND ACTUALLY BE THERE?

WHAT A RIP!

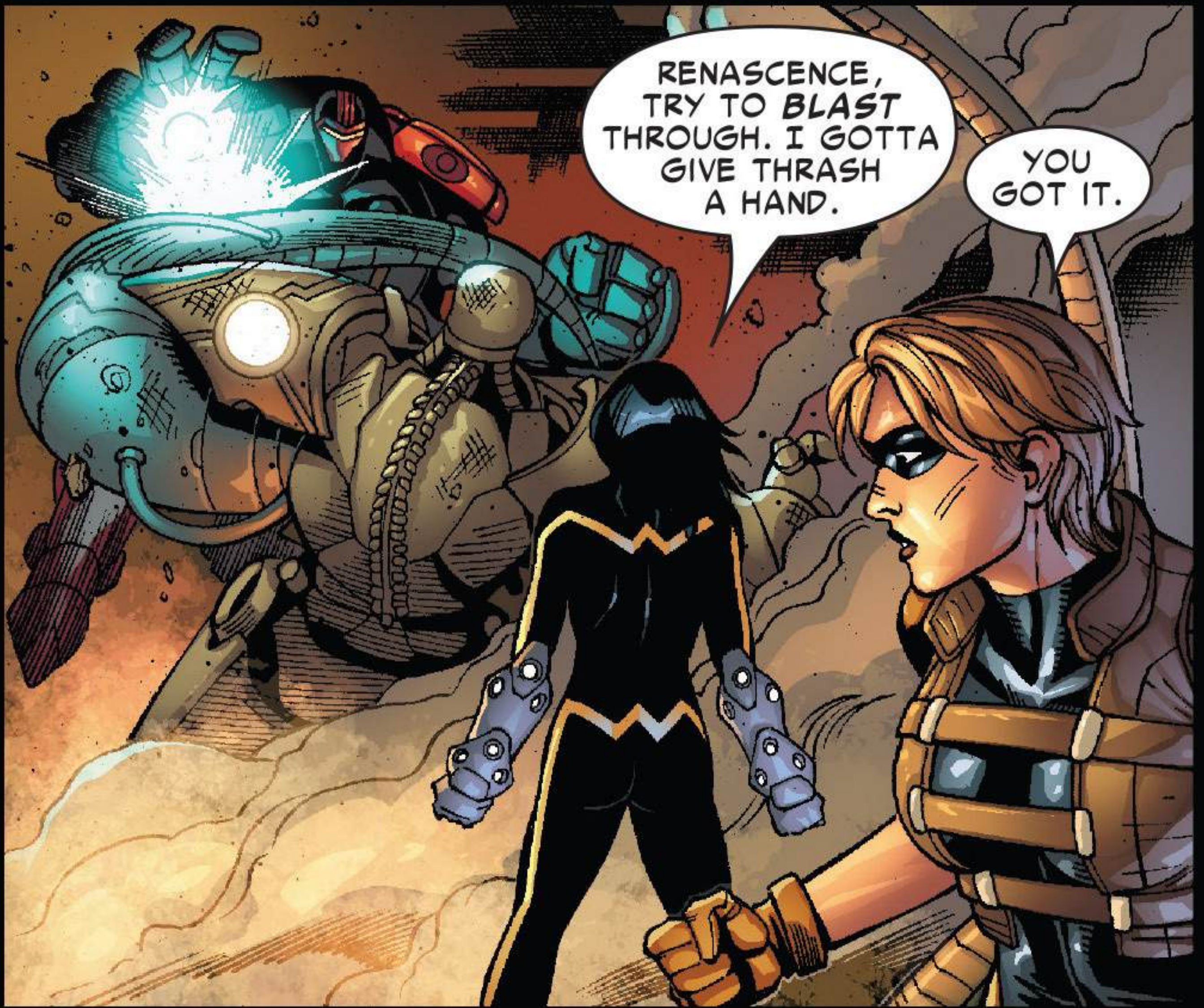
MAN, THIS IS BETTER THAN PLAYING BIOSHOCK!

DON'T GET TOO USED TO IT. WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE MAINFRAME TO UPLOAD THIS VIRUS. AND THEN WE'VE ONLY GOT A FEW MINUTES BEFORE IT OVERLOADS HIS SYSTEMS AND BLOWS THE WHOLE COMPOUND.



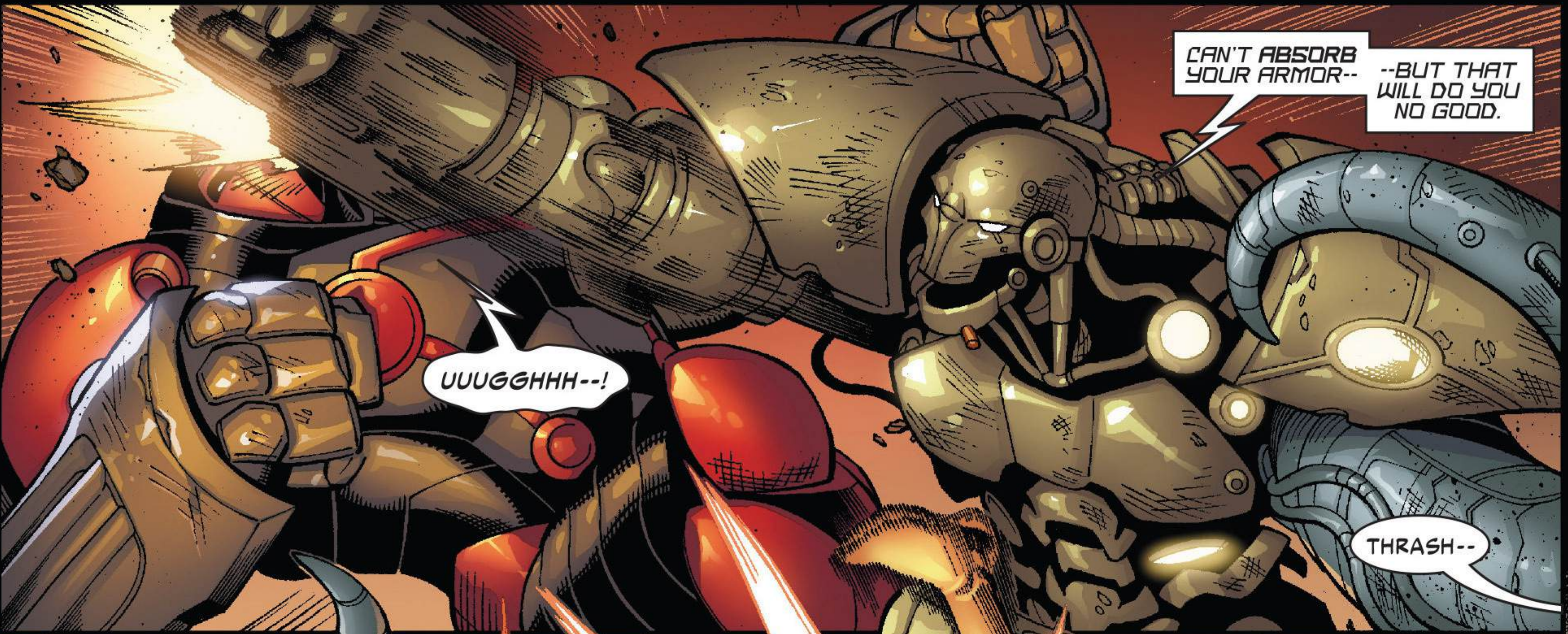


TOO LATE! HE'S SEALING THE EXIT!



RENAISSANCE, TRY TO BLAST THROUGH. I GOTTA GIVE THRASH A HAND.

YOU GOT IT.



CAN'T ABSORB YOUR ARMOR--

--BUT THAT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD.

UUUGGHHH--!

THRASH--



BAMM!!

--DUCK!!

ELSEWHERE...

NOW ONCE WE UPLOAD THE VIRUS, WE ONLY HAVE A FEW MINUTES TO MAKE OUR EXIT. THE WAY I PROGRAMMED IT, IT SHOULD SHUT DOWN EVERY FAIL-SAFE HE HAS, CAUSING A MASSIVE OVERLOAD.

IN OTHER WORDS: HE FALL DOWN AND GO BOOM!

SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

IF MY QUINCORDER READINGS ARE CORRECT, AND THEY ALWAYS ARE, WE'RE NOT FAR AWAY.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOUR QUINCORDER?? I'M THE ONE WHO CREATED IT!

BUT I PERFECTED IT. YOURS HAD MORE BUGS THAN A CRACK HOUSE.

WILL YOU GUYS SHUT UP??

I THINK WE'RE HERE.

MEANWHILE...

HURRY,
SOFIA. JONO'S
LOST A LOT OF
BLOOD--

I'M
TRYING, BUT AS
FAST AS I BURN
THROUGH, HE
CREATES MORE
LAYERS!

YOU'LL
NEVER GET A
CHANCE TO USE
THAT TECHNO-
ORGANIC VIRUS,
MACHINE-
MUTT.

"VIRUS"??

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU
ARE TALKING
ABOUT, GIRL.

I ONLY KNOW
THAT YOU HAVE
VIOLATED THE
SANCTITY OF
MY LAIR--

--AND FOR
THAT, YOU
WILL PAY
DEARLY!!

KKLUNGG!!

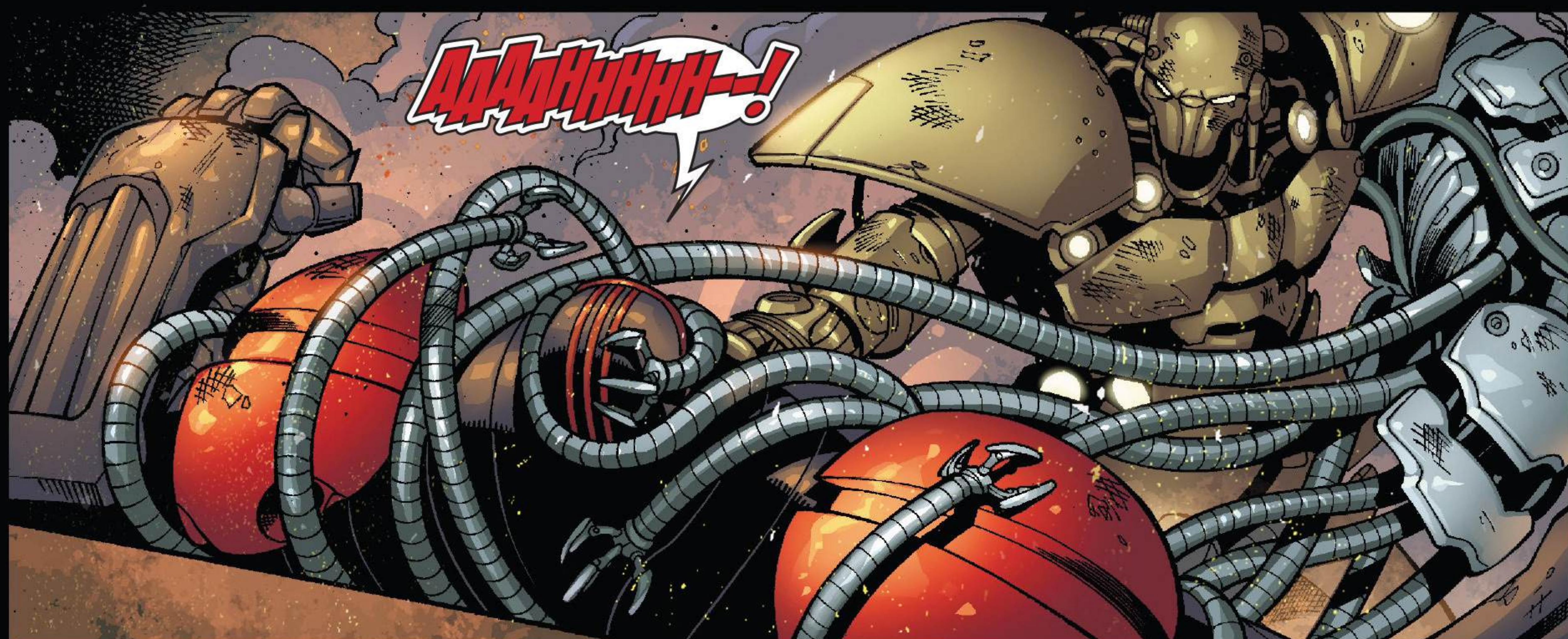
UUGGNHHH!!

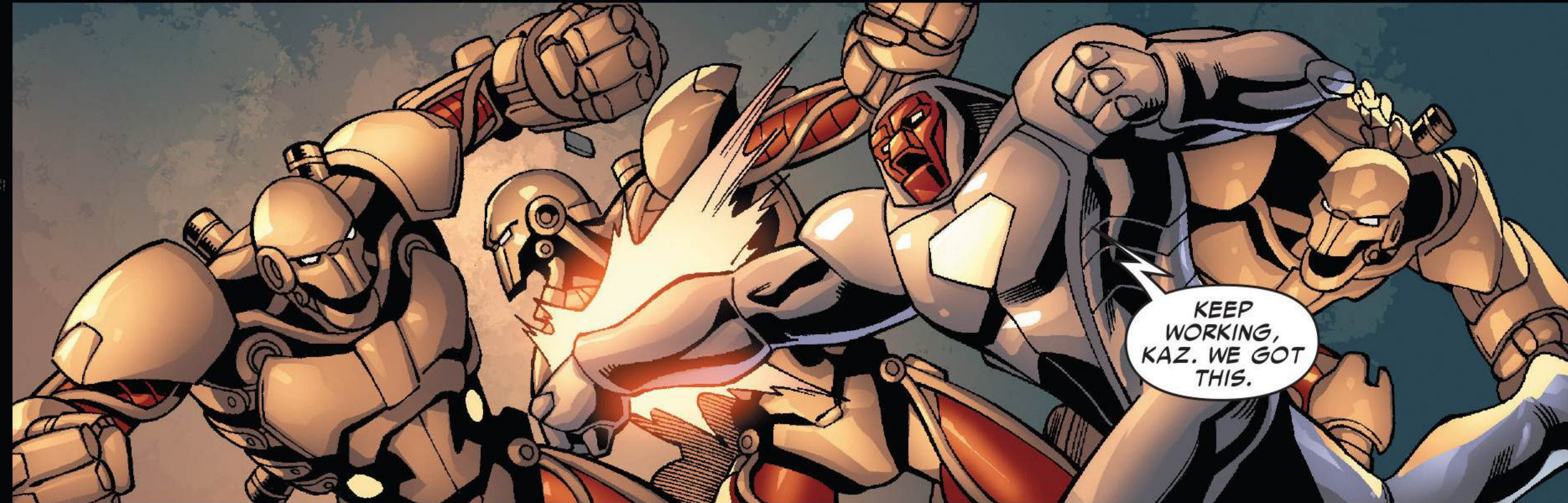
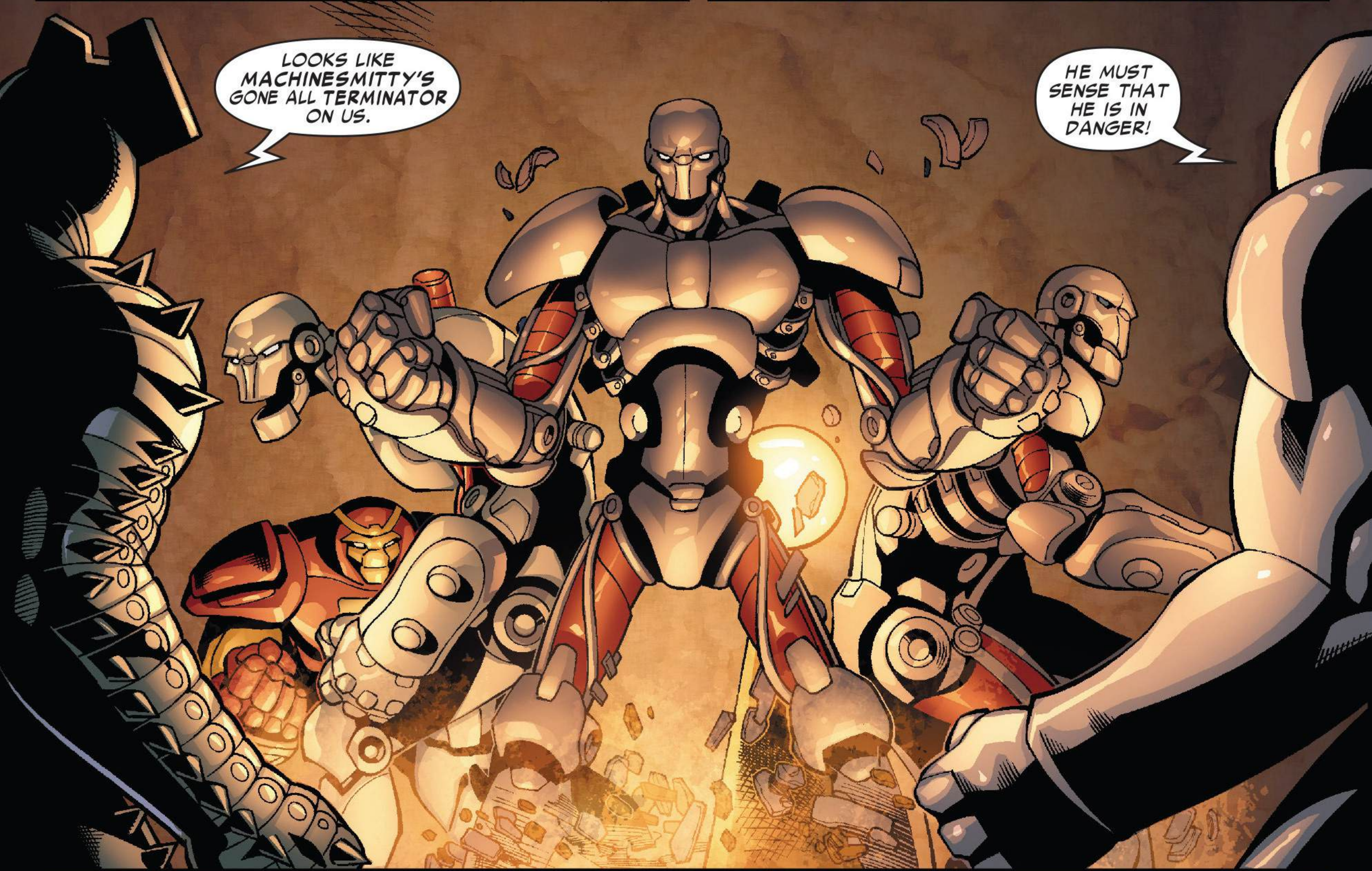
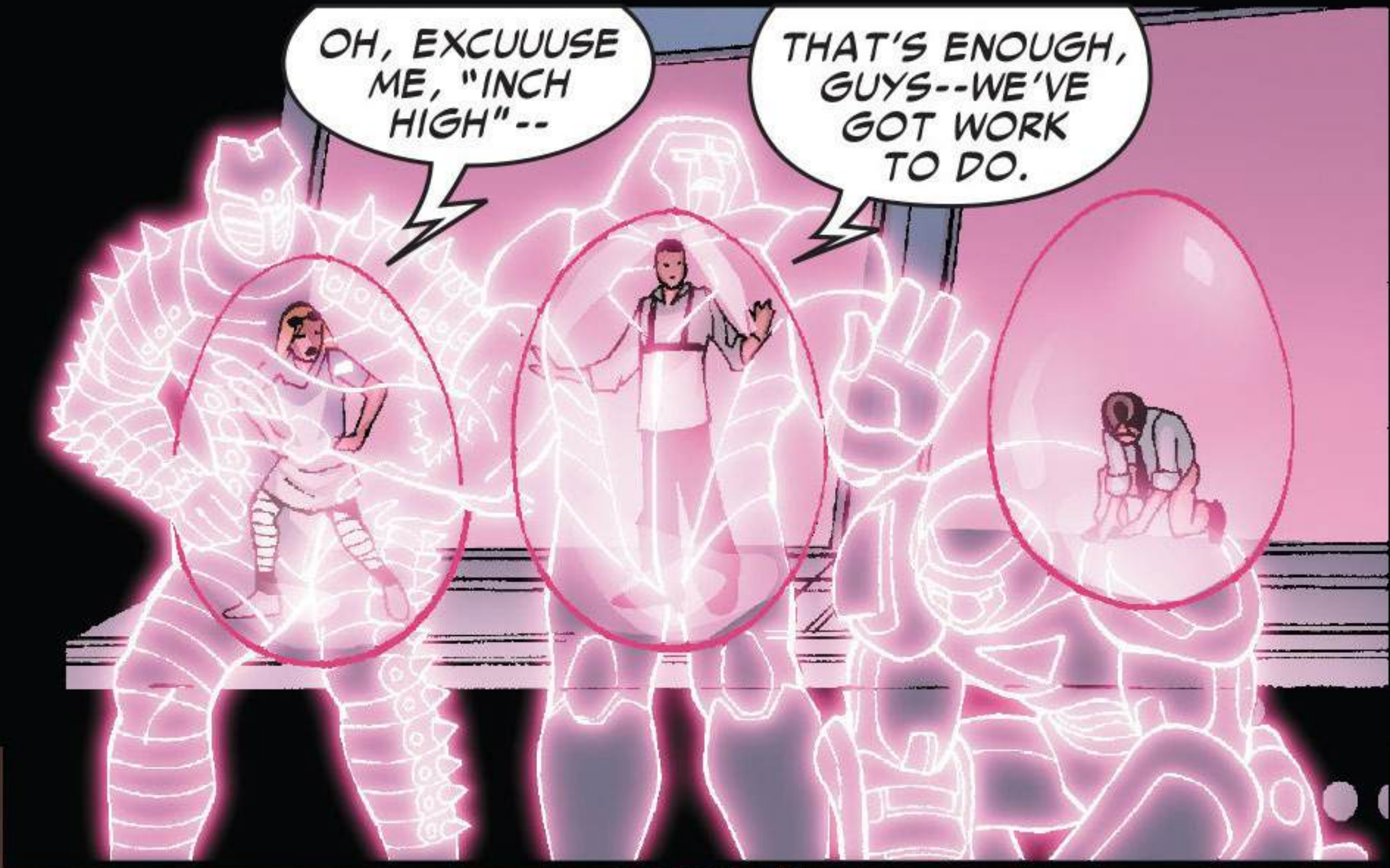
SNK

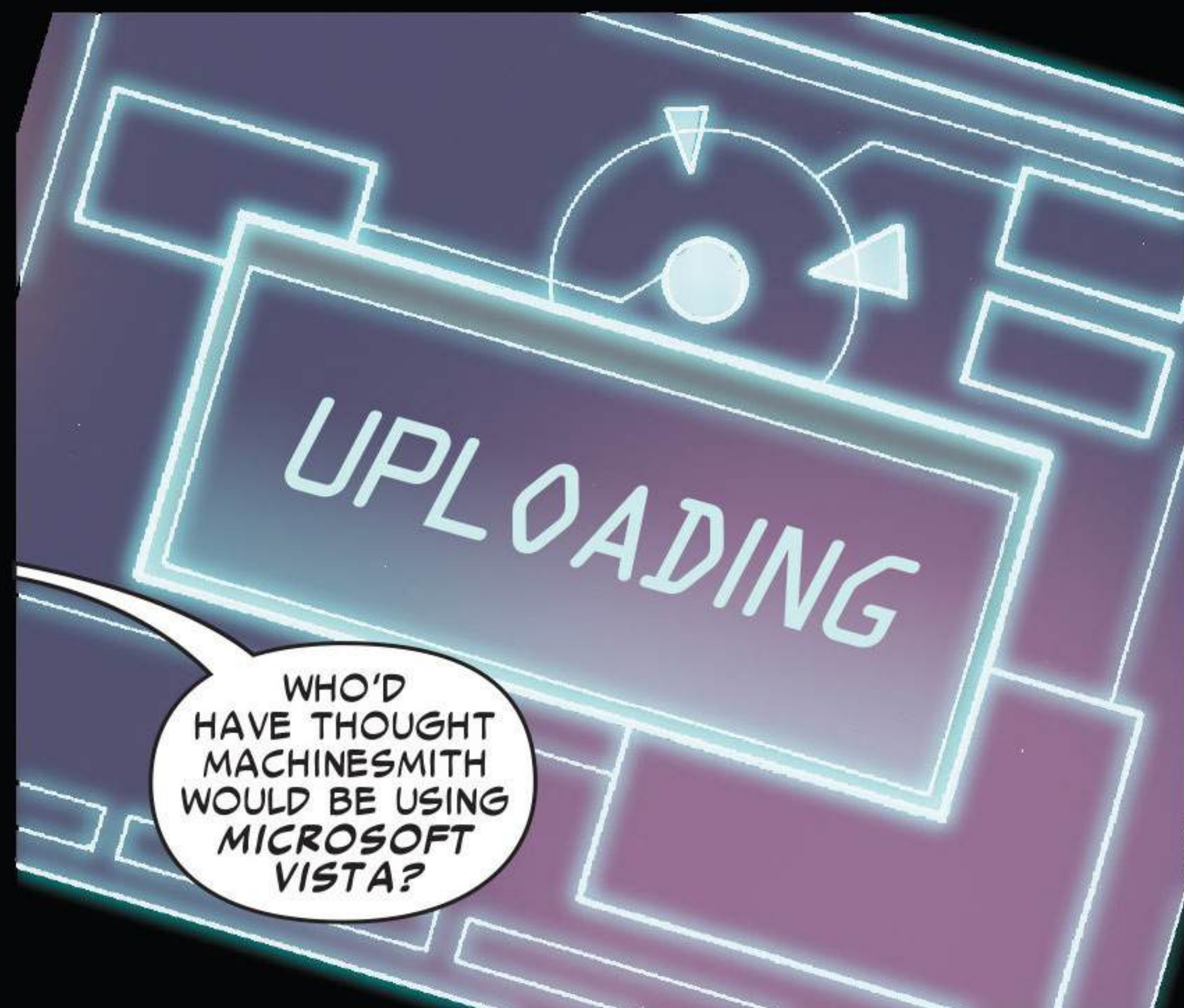
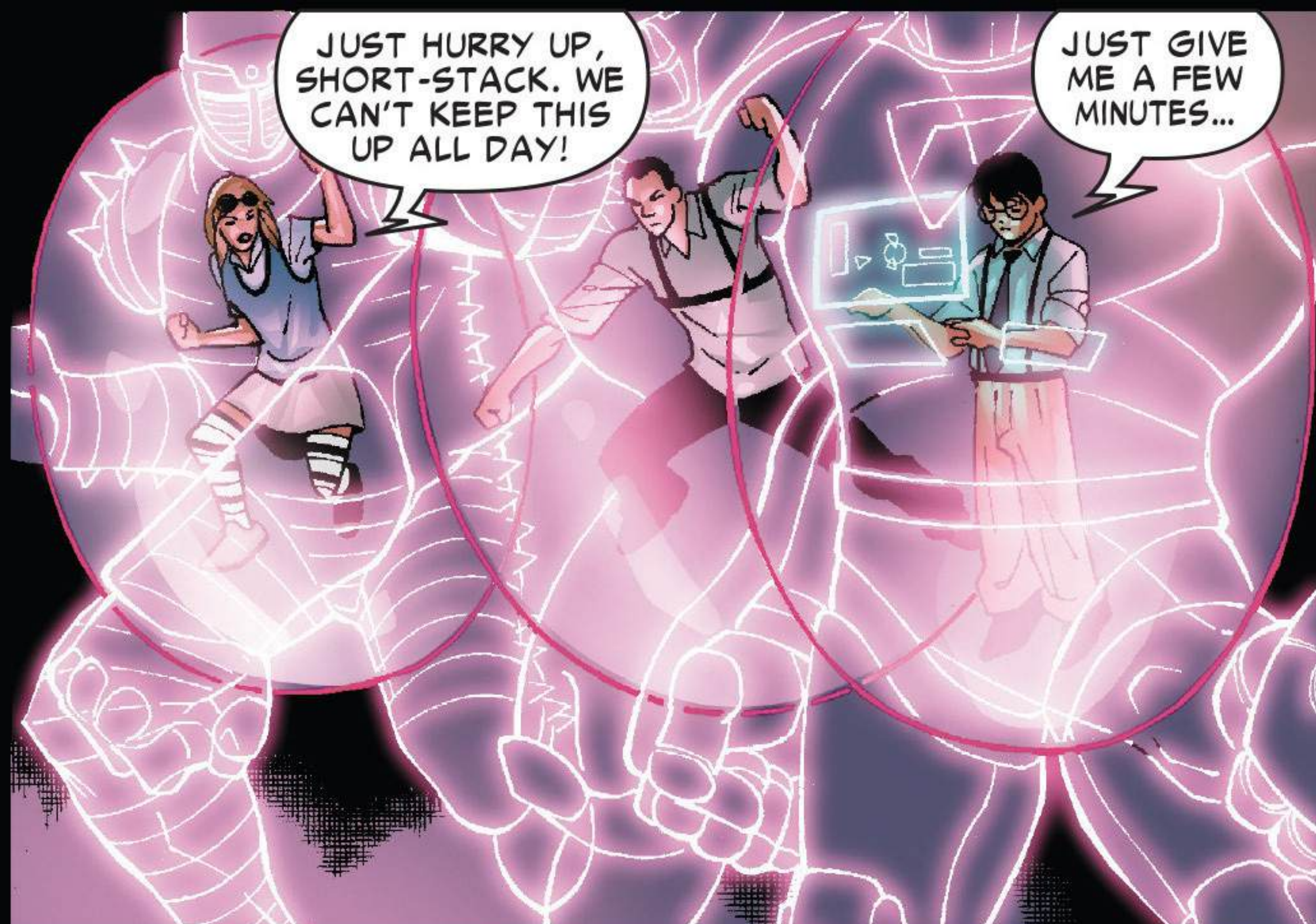
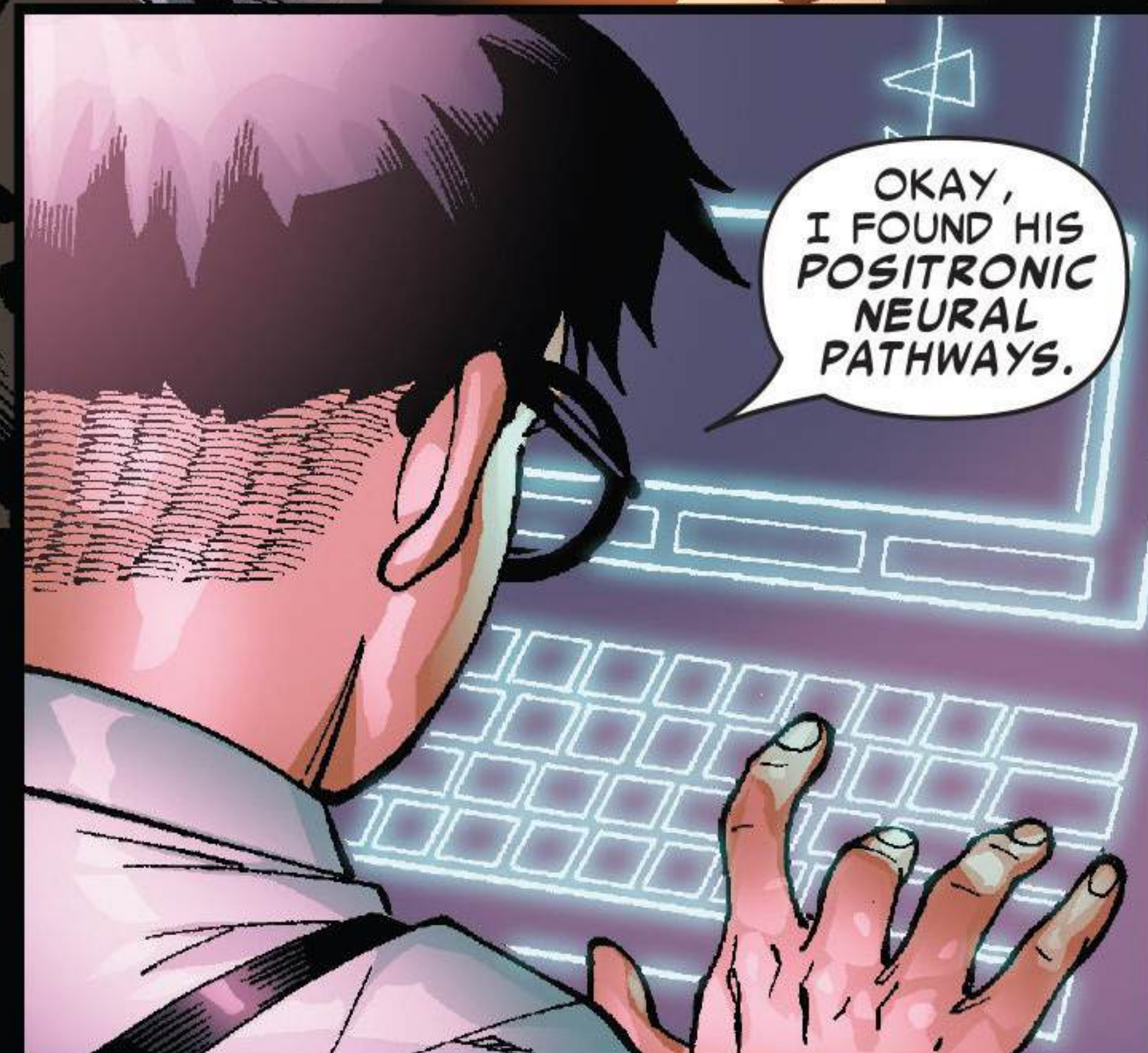
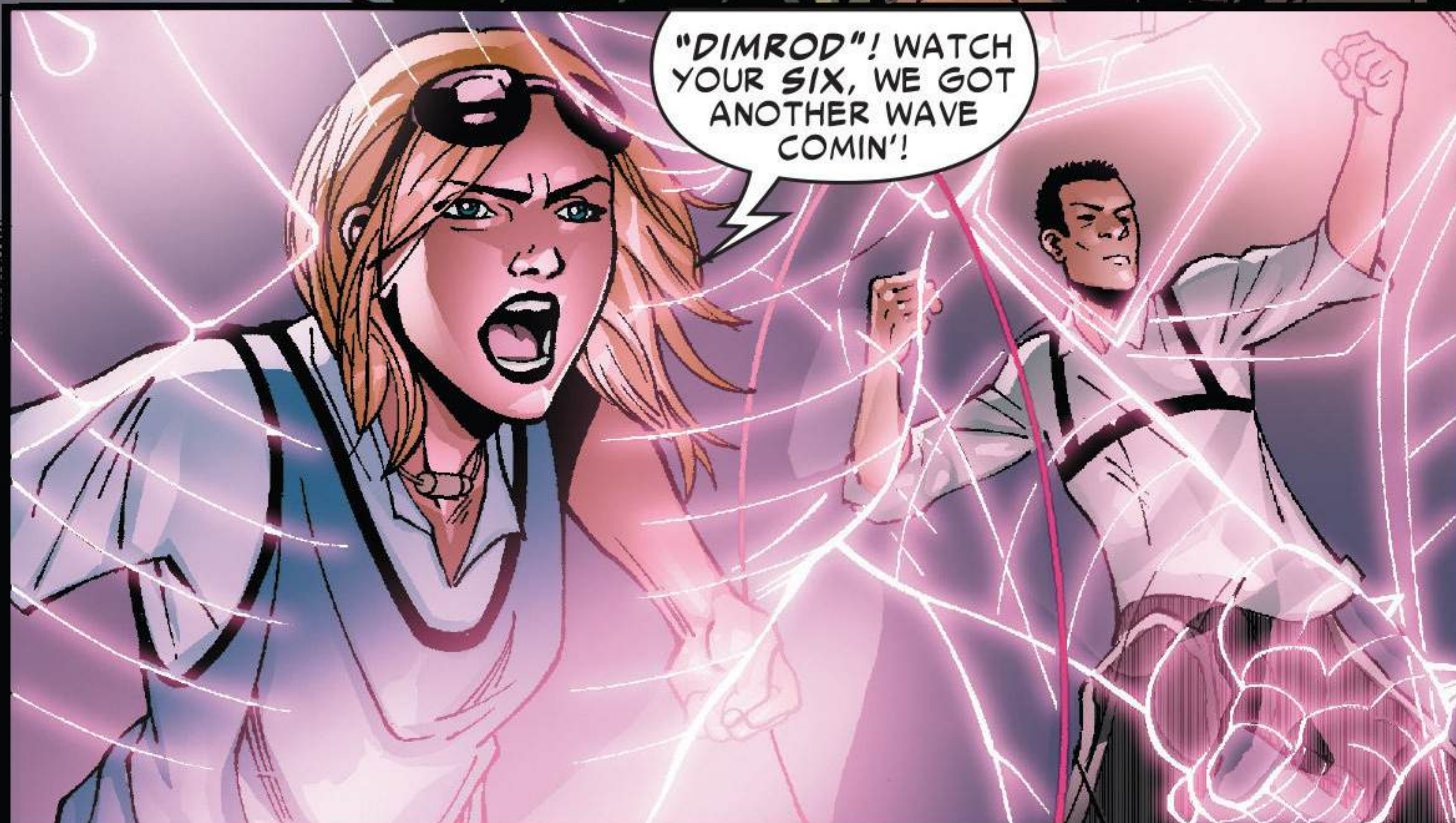
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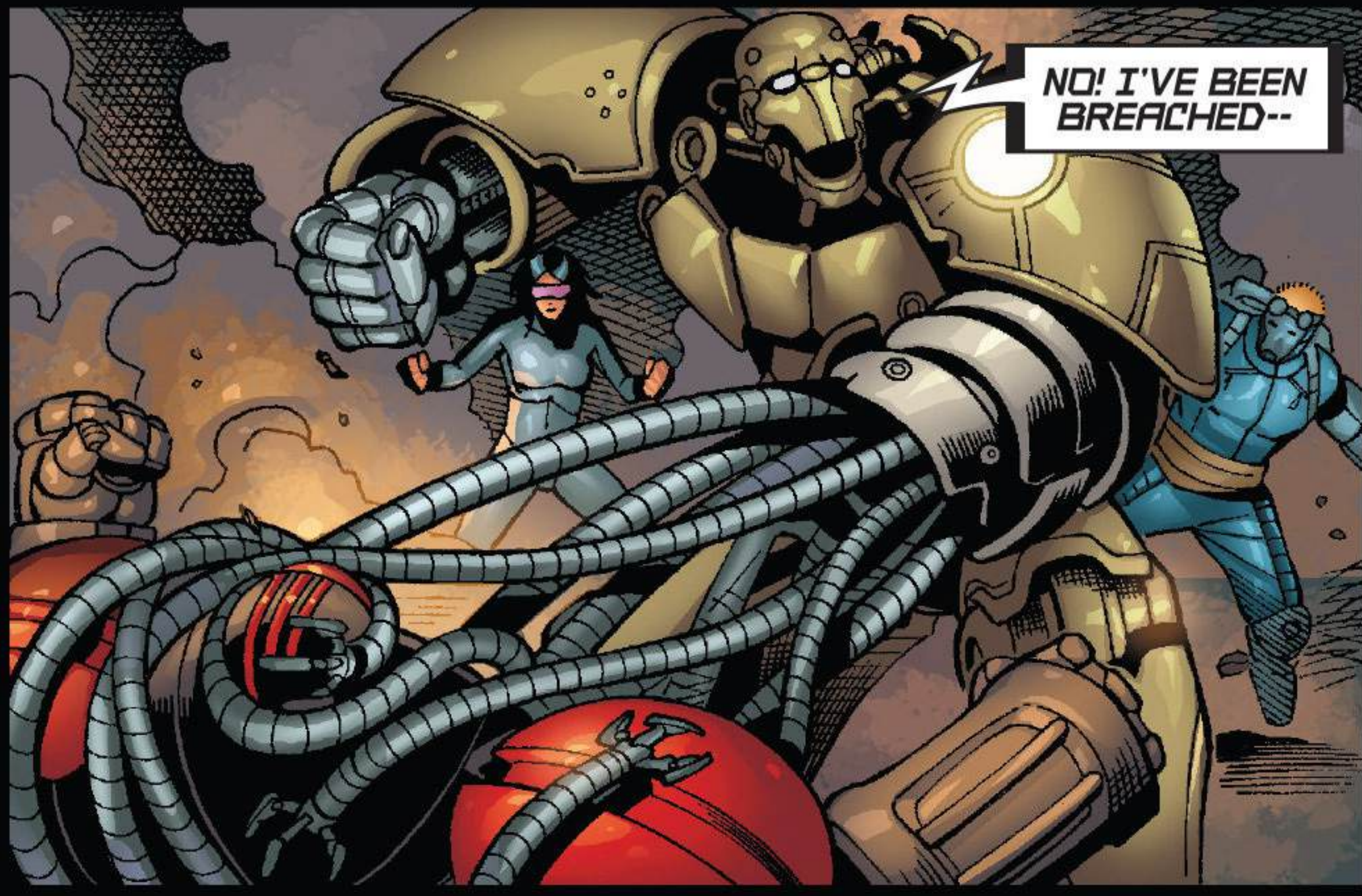
EHP

AAAAHHHHHHHHHHH--!!





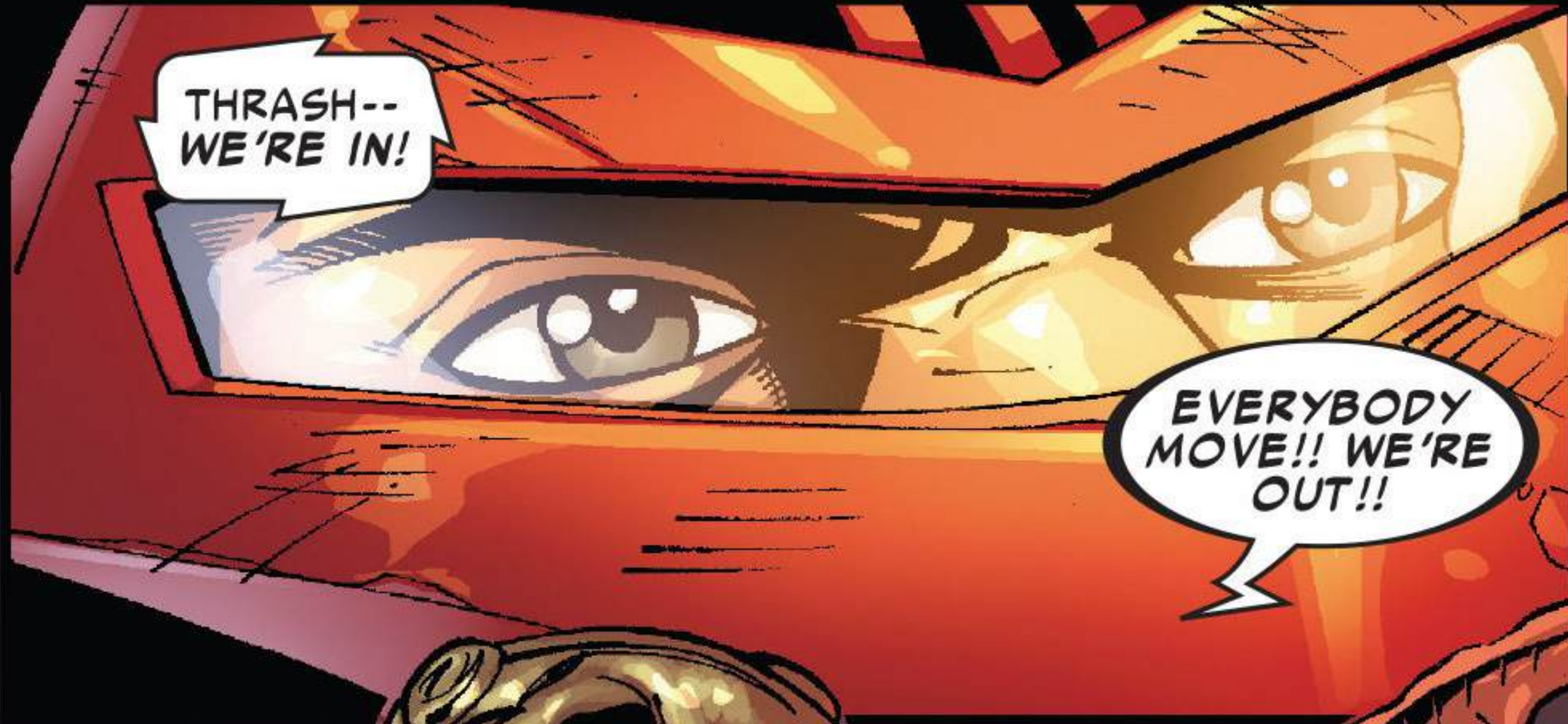




NO! I'VE BEEN BREACHED--

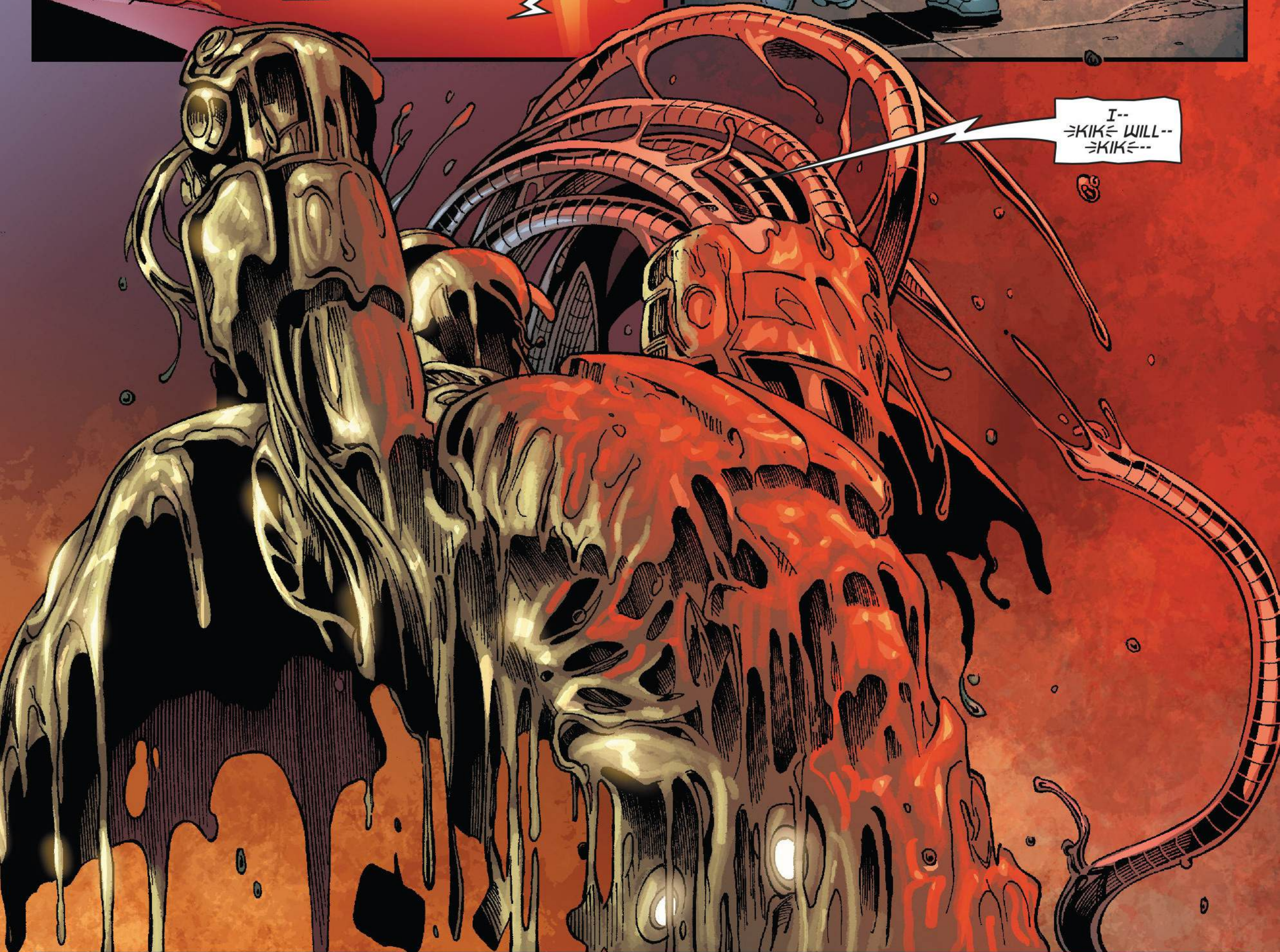


OUT OF MY WAY!



THRASH-- WE'RE IN!

EVERYBODY MOVE!! WE'RE OUT!!



I--
=KIKE= WILL--
=KIKE=



THIS PLACE IS GOIN' BLEWWY!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

MACHINESMITH'S TECHNOLOGY WAS MADE OF NANITES. THE VIRUS COMMANDS THEM TO POLARIZE, THUS BREAKING HIM AND HIS COMPOUND DOWN TO ITS COMPONENT ELEMENTS. SOME CALL IT GREY GOO.



HEY!
THE EXIT'S
CLEARING!



BOONAAASHH!



LET'S
MOVE!
EVERYONE
HEAD FOR
THE EXIT!

IT'S LIKE
SWIMMING IN
JELLO.



I--I CAN'T
SWIM--!

HUGGHHKK--

HANG ON,
BUDDY.



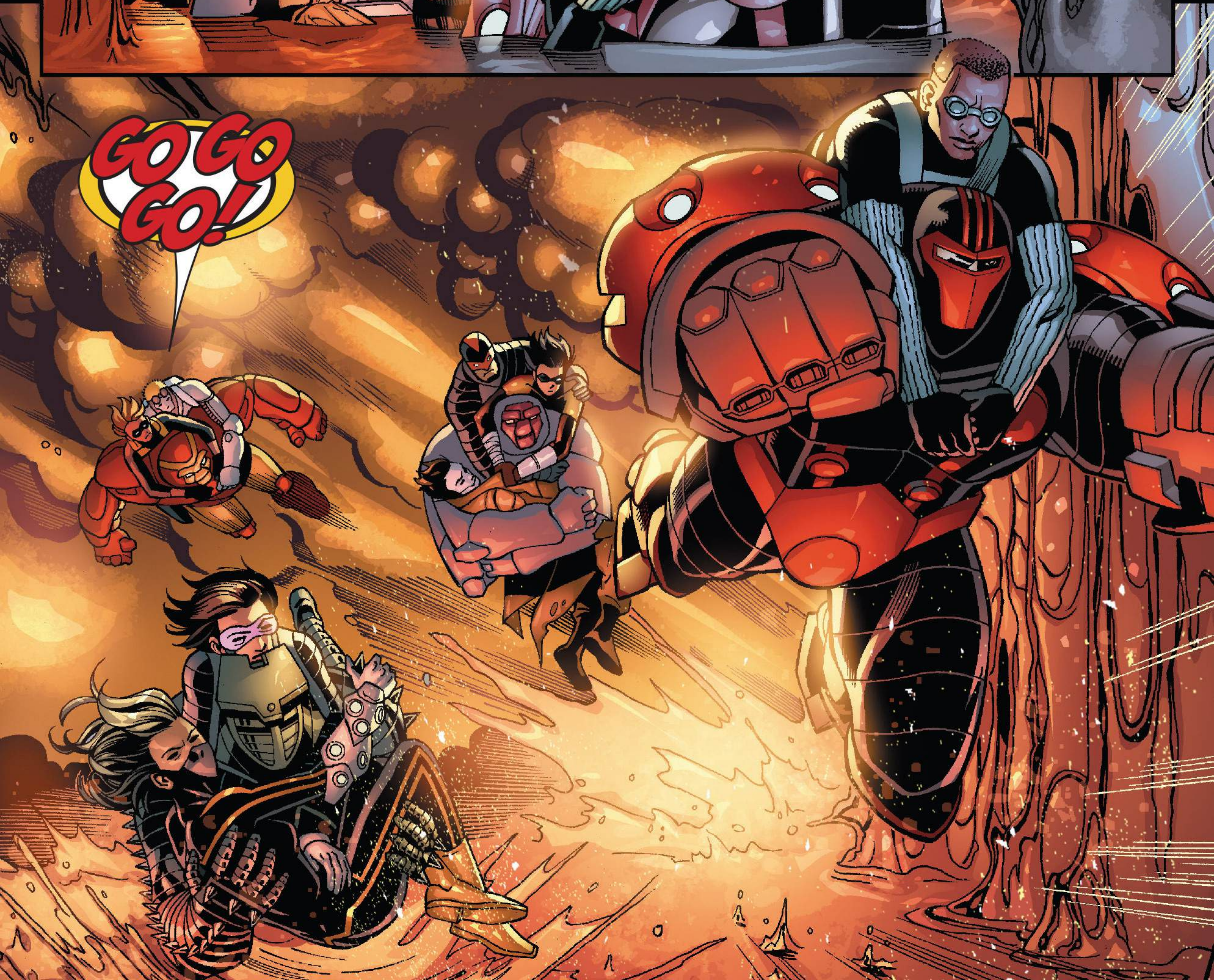
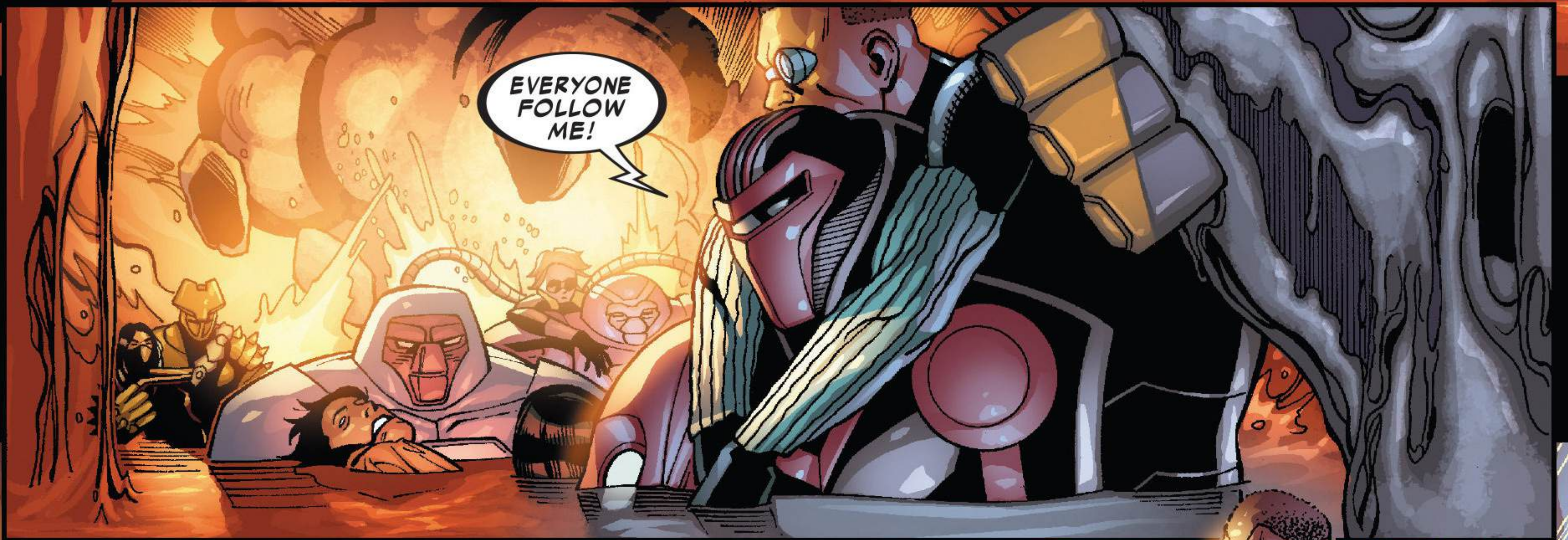
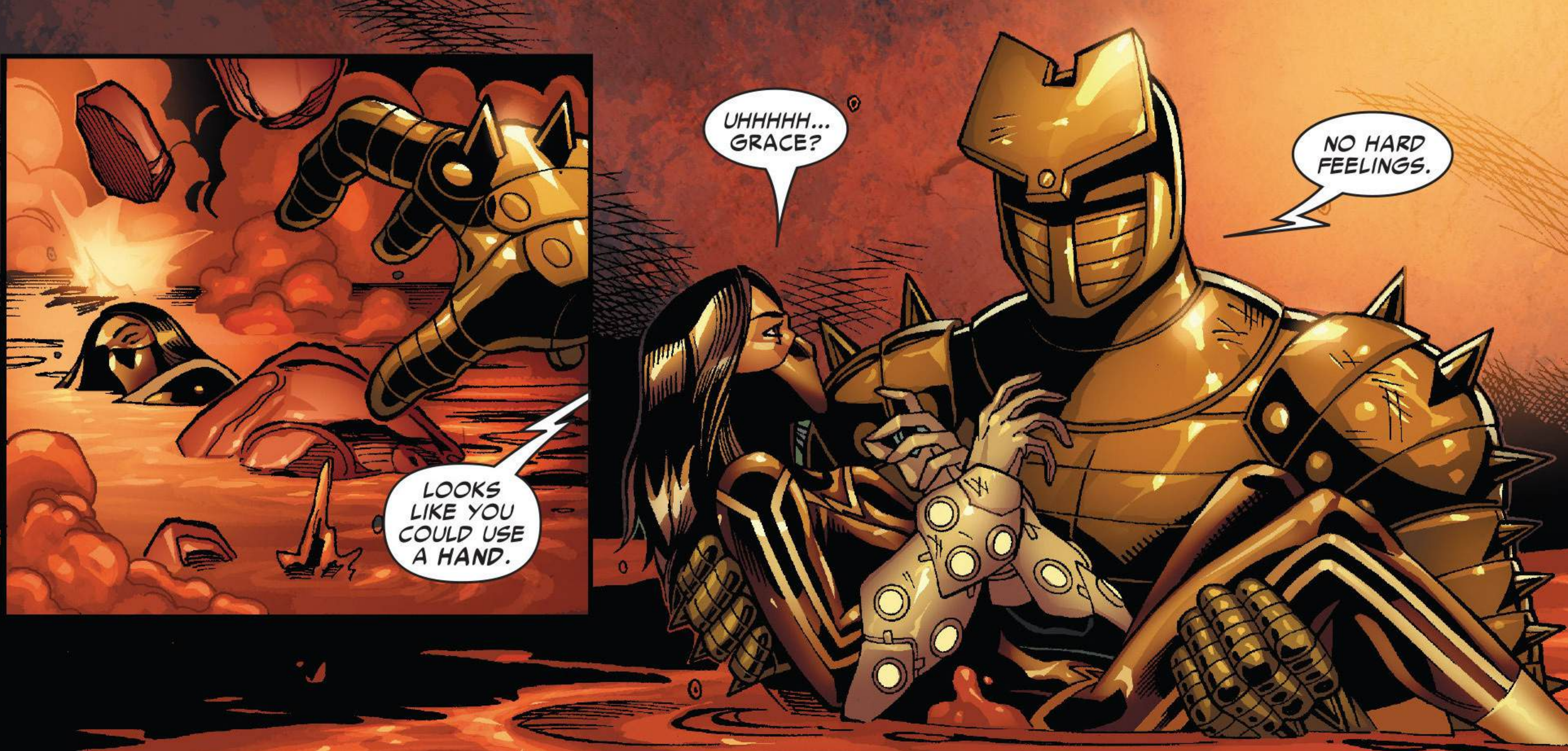
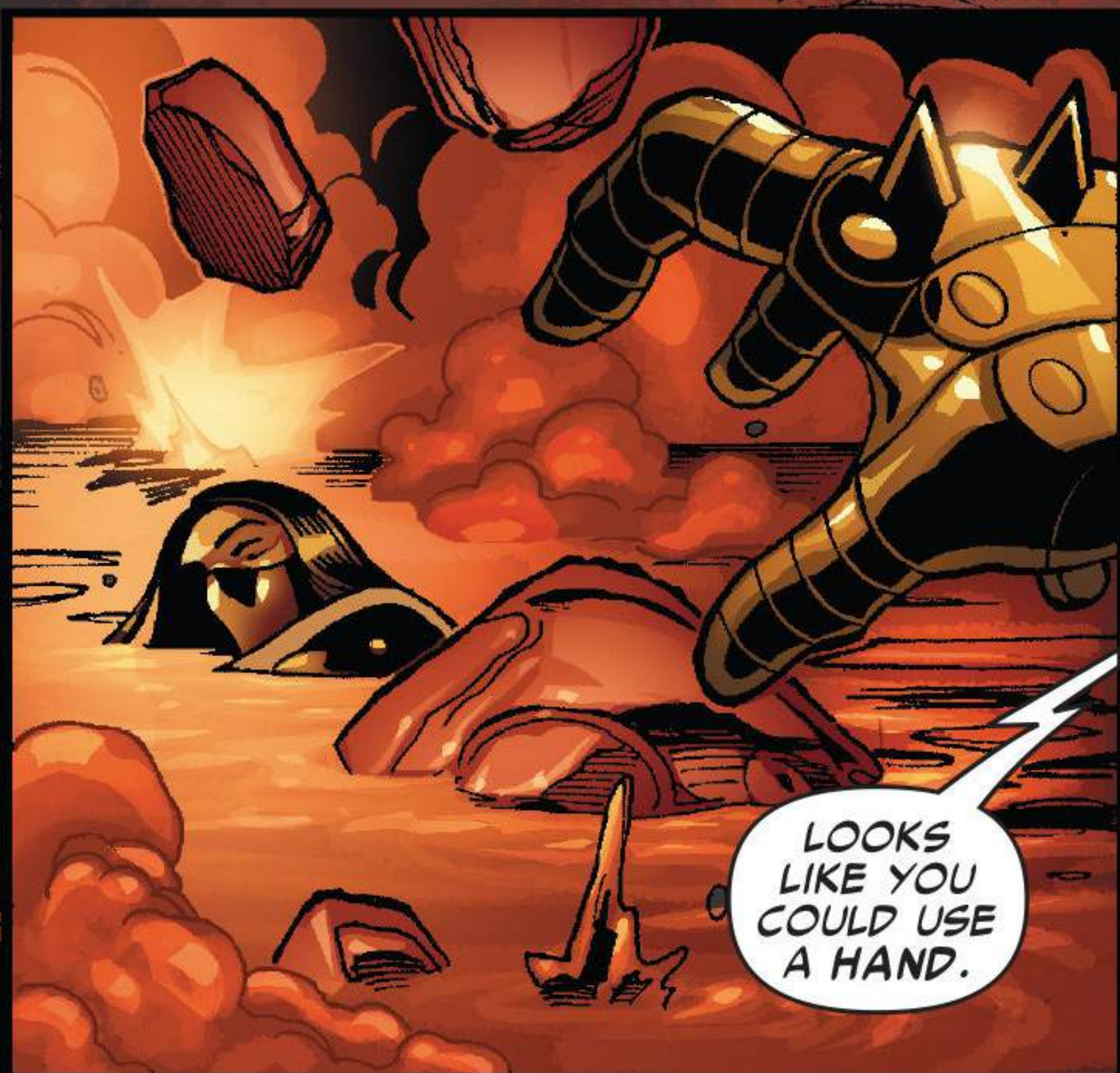
I GOT
HIM!

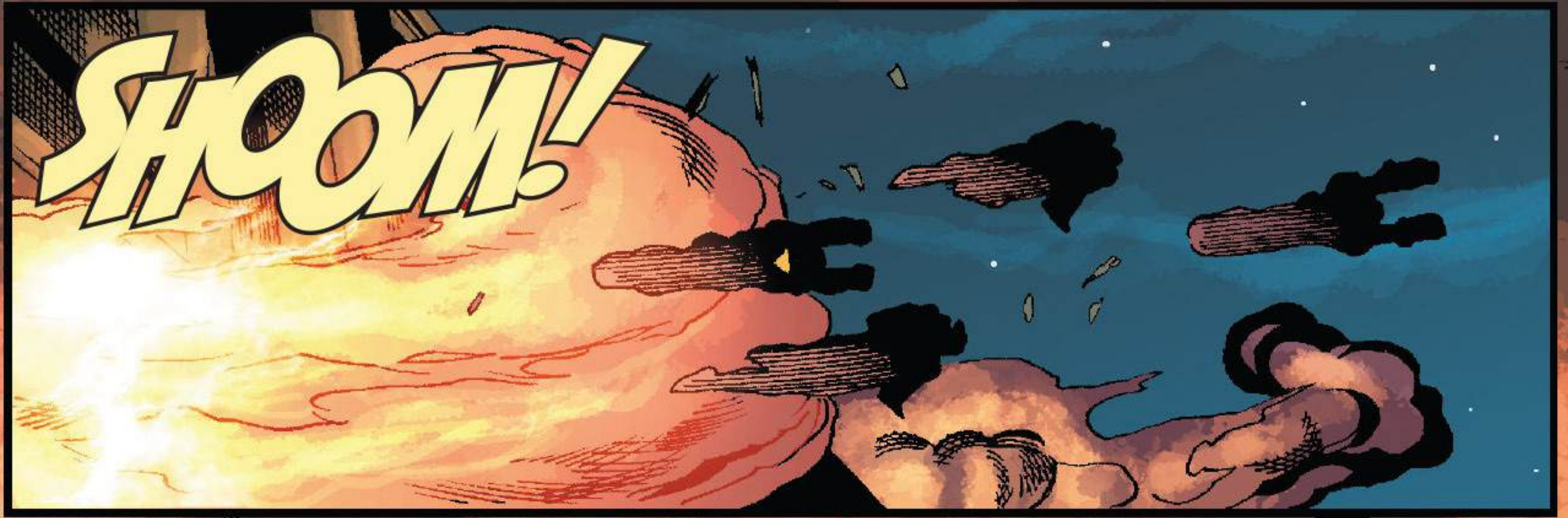
KAFF!
KAFF!



BOOM!

UGGGHH!







I DON'T KNOW. I DON'T THINK WE'VE *EVER* COME THAT CLOSE TO DEATH BEFORE.

I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW *THANKFUL* I AM THAT YOU GUYS CAME WHEN YOU DID.

I'M NEVER GONNA LEAVE YOU AGAIN, HONEY. BELIEVE THAT.



EVERYONE DID GOOD.

WE GOT OUR TEAM BACK AND AVERTED THE THREAT OF MACHINESMITH'S TECHNO-ORGANIC VIRUS.



CUT THE CRAP.

EXCUSE ME?



YOU HEARD ME. IT WAS *BULL CRAP*. ALL OF IT. ADMIT IT.

NOT AGAIN...

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, JUBILEE?



HE KNEW ALL ALONG THAT MACHINESMITH DIDN'T HAVE ANY TYPE OF DANGEROUS TECHNO-VIRUS FOR US TO STOP. IT WAS ALL SOMETHING HE MADE UP TO MANIPULATE US INTO DOING HIS DIRTY WORK AGAIN.

WHAT??



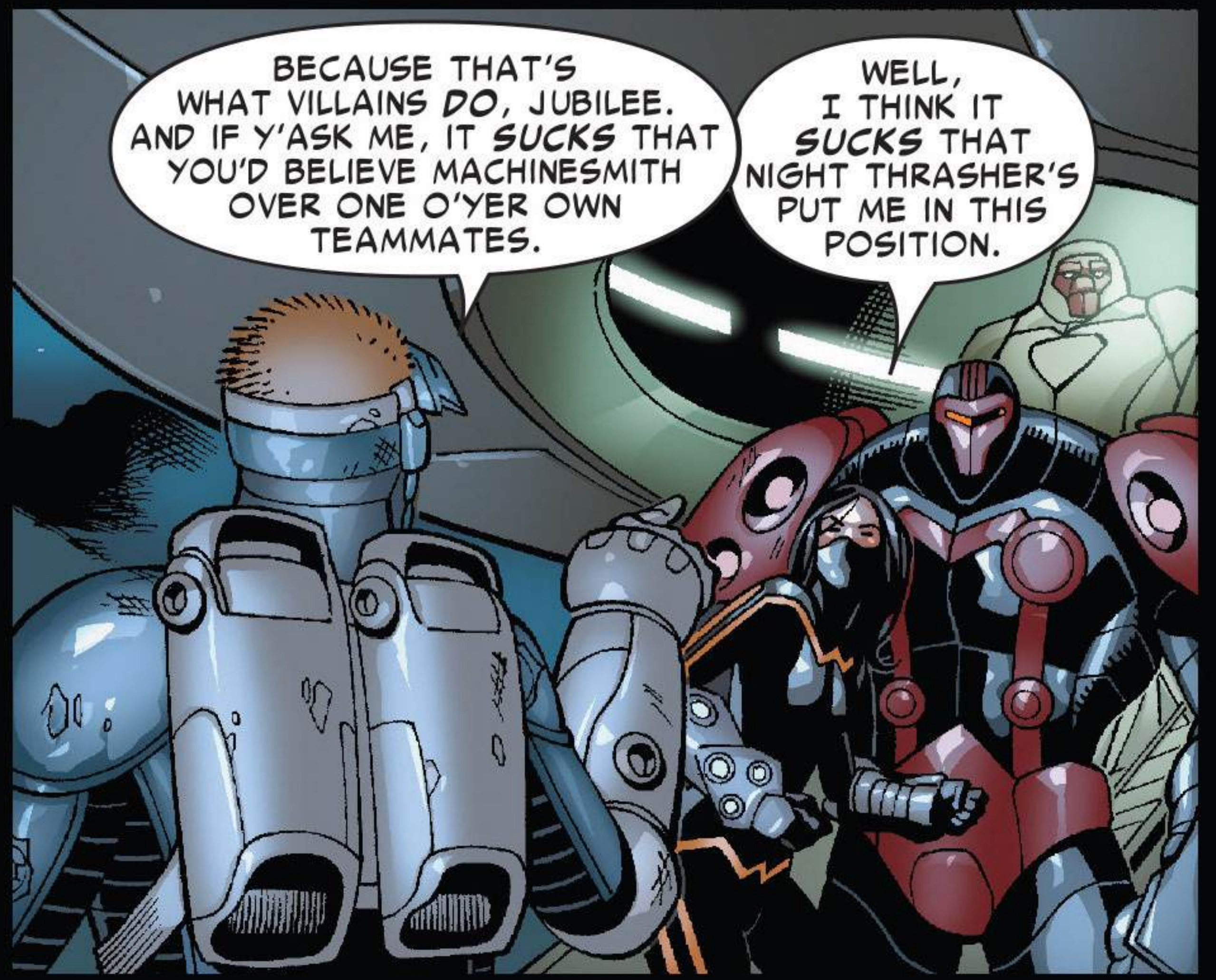
HOW DO YOU KNOW?

MACHINESMITH SAID AS MUCH WHEN I MENTIONED IT. HE KNEW NOTHING ABOUT A VIRUS.



AND YOU BELIEVED HIM.

WHY WOULD HE LIE?



BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT VILLAINS DO, JUBILEE. AND IF Y'ASK ME, IT *SUCKS* THAT YOU'D BELIEVE MACHINESMITH OVER ONE O'YER OWN TEAMMATES.

WELL, I THINK IT *SUCKS* THAT NIGHT THRASHER'S PUT ME IN THIS POSITION.



WAIT, ARE YOU SAYING THAT HE MANIPULATED THE TRANSMAP?

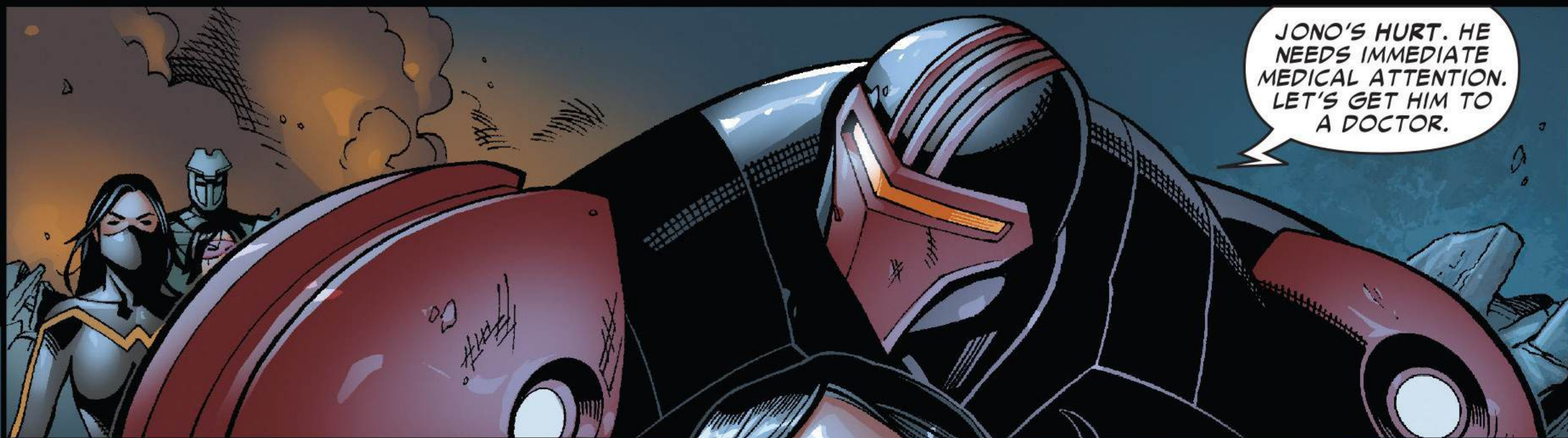
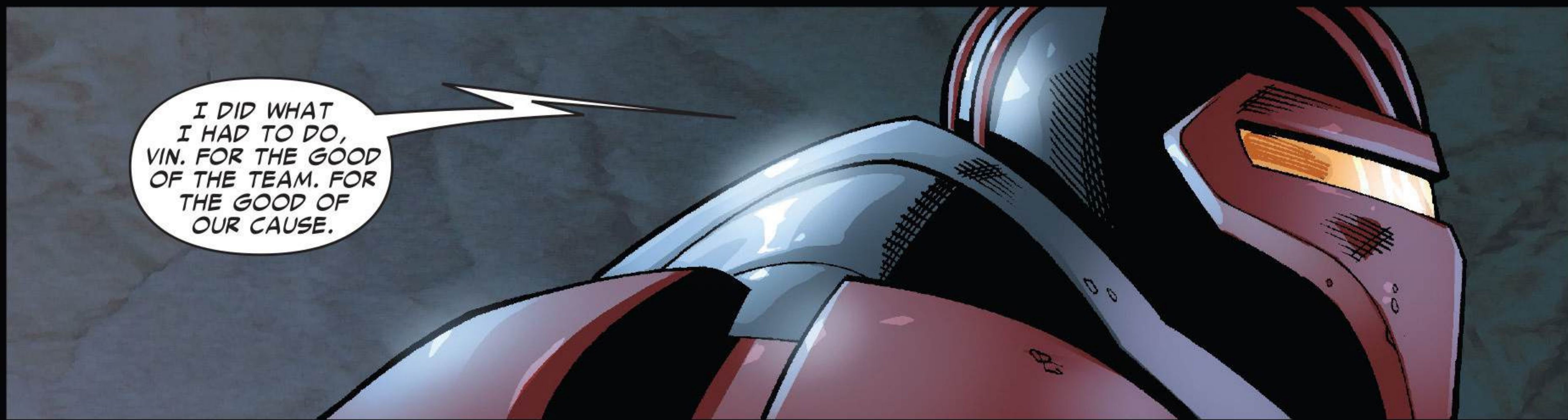


I'LL GO YOU ONE BETTER THAN THAT. I THINK THE TRANSMAP WAS *BOGUS* FROM THE *GATE*. LIKE I SAID BEFORE, HOW COULD TRASH HAVE INVENTED TECHNOLOGY SO SOPHISTICATED THAT IT GOES *BEYOND* WHAT EVEN CEREBRO CAN DO?



THRASH-- SAY SUMTHIN'. WHATEVER'S GOIN' ON, I'M WITH YOU MAN, BUT JUS' GIVE ME SUMTHIN'.





LATER...

THIS WASN'T EASY, BUT I GOT IT.

DIABLO'S BOOK OF A'LCHEM.

WHAT ARE YOU USING THESE ARTIFACTS FOR, TAYLOR?

SCIENCE IS ONE THING, BUT MAGIC ITEMS AND TOMES ARE ANOTHER THING ENTIRELY.

THAT'S MY POINT EXACTLY.

HOW MANY SUCH ITEMS AM I TO... "COLLECT"?

JUST ONE MORE.

I HOPE IT'S NOT WHAT I THINK IT IS.

YOU'RE PLAYING WITH FIRE, TAYLOR. IF YOU MAKE ONE MISTAKE--

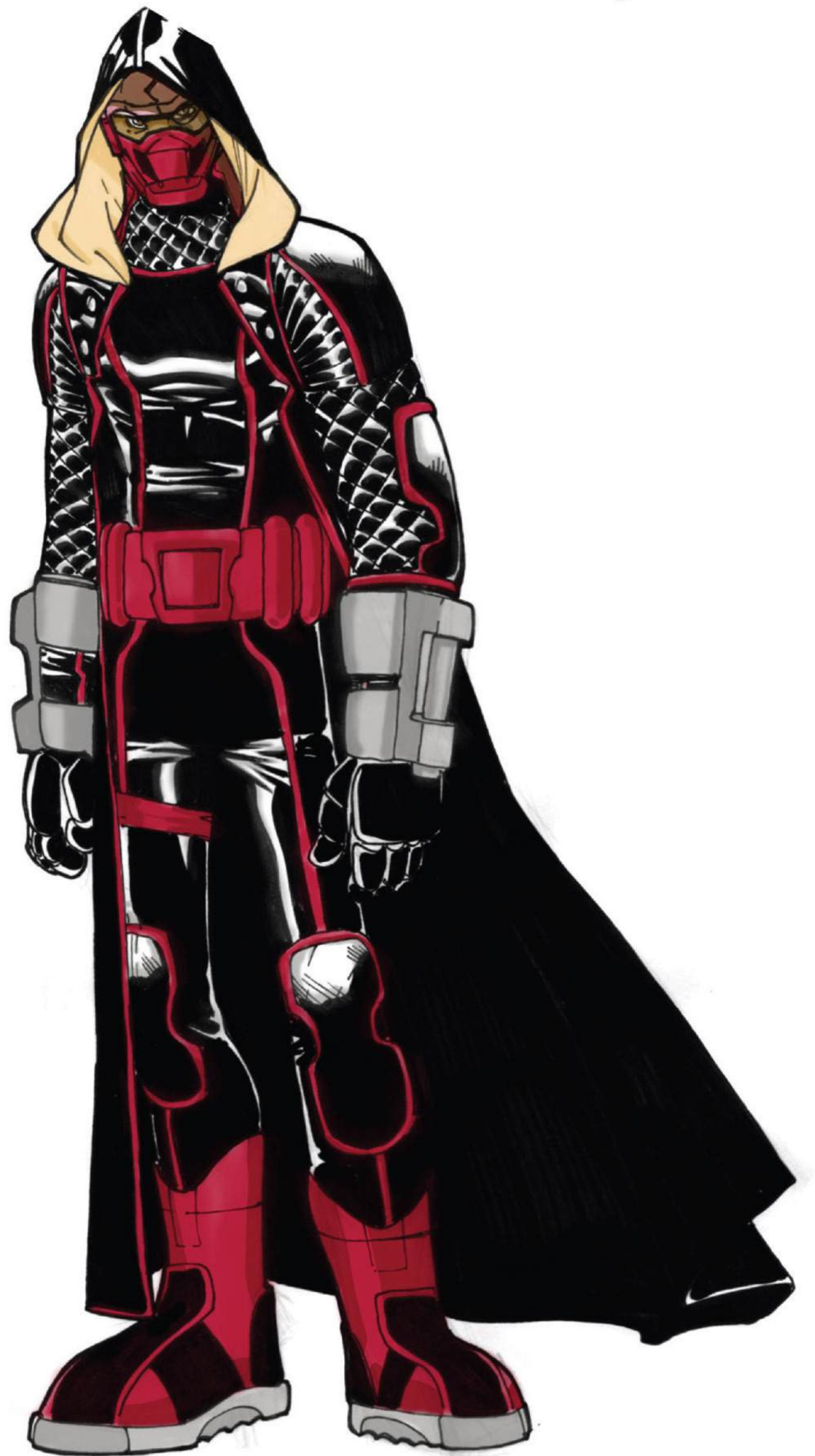
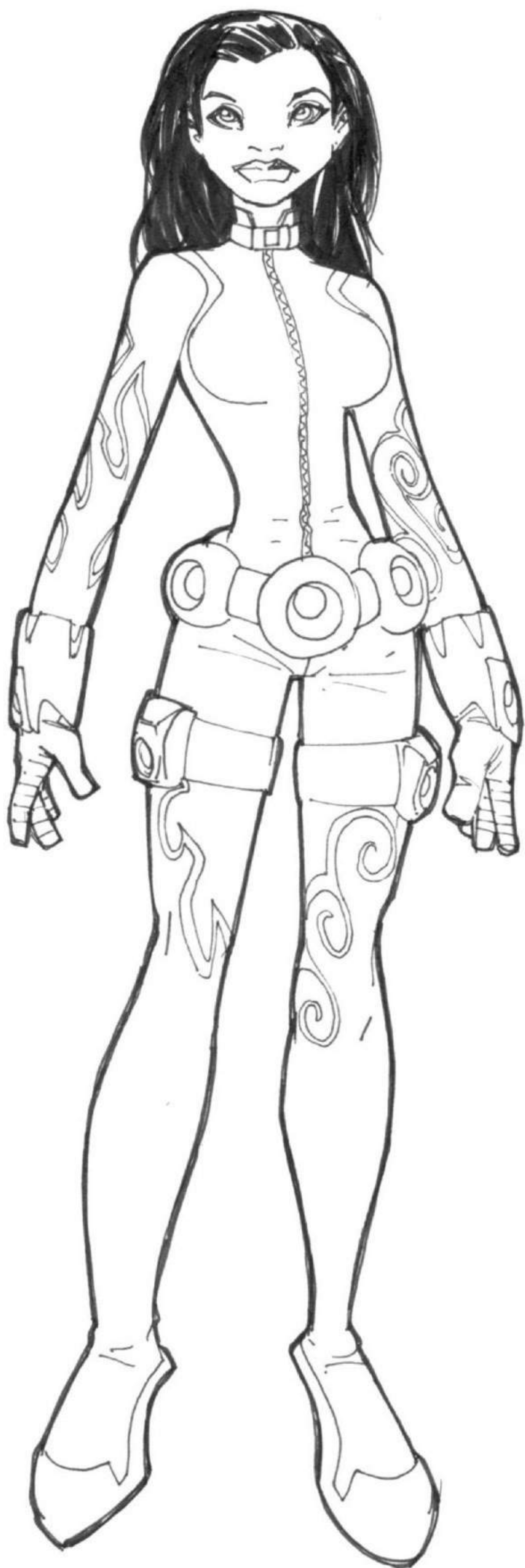
I UNDERSTAND. BUT DO ME A FAVOR--

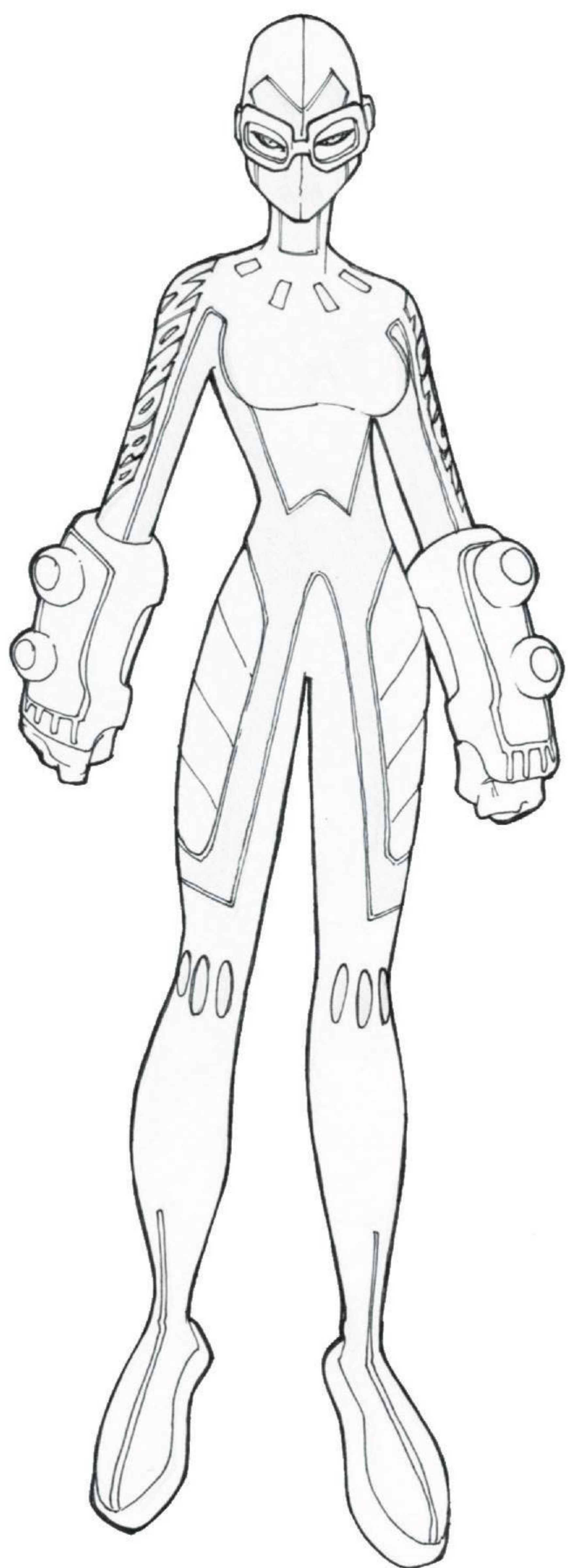
--LET ME WORRY ABOUT THAT.

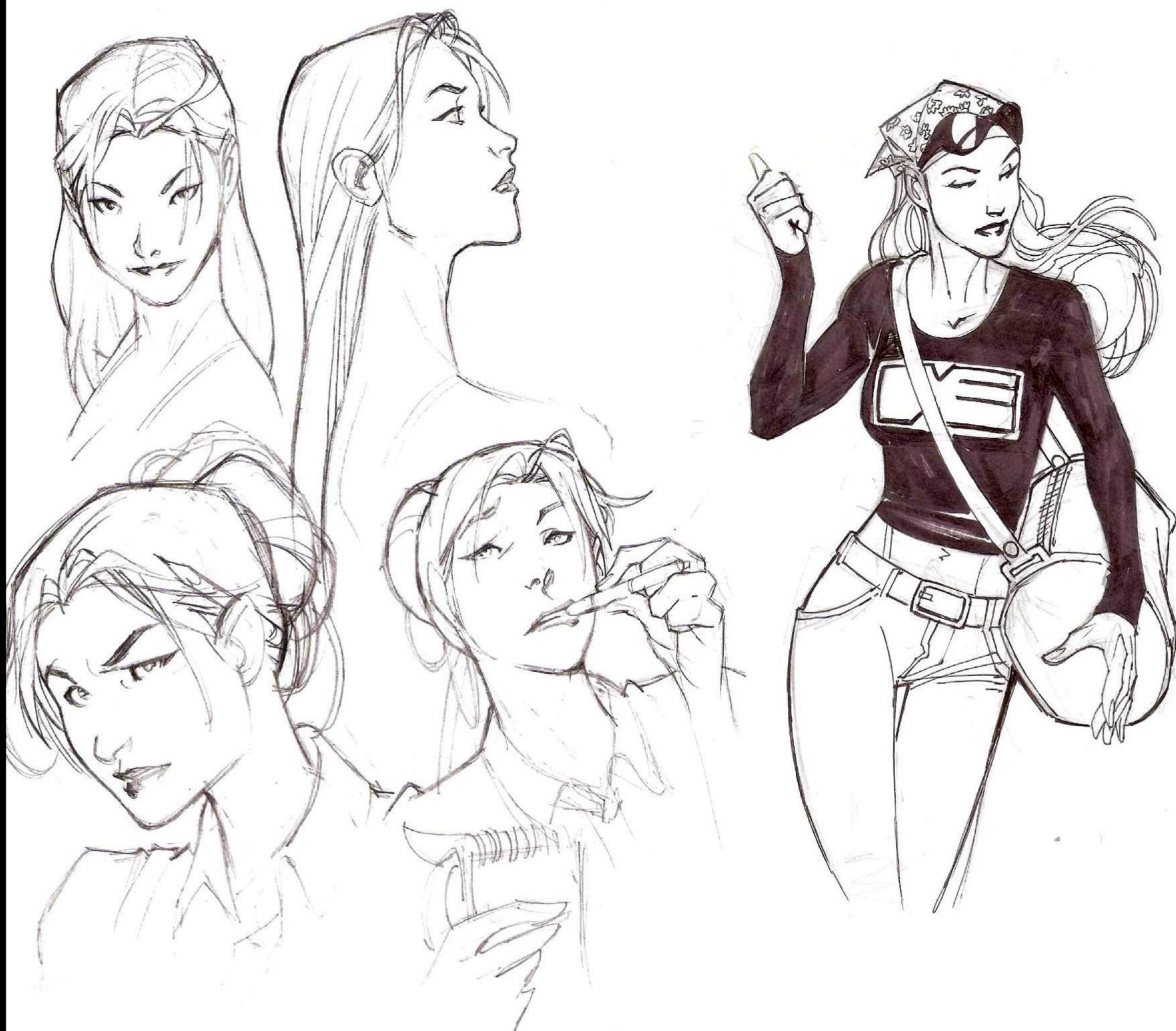
TO BE CONTINUED...

CHARACTER DESIGNS
BY PACO MEDINA









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